



The Gynnal

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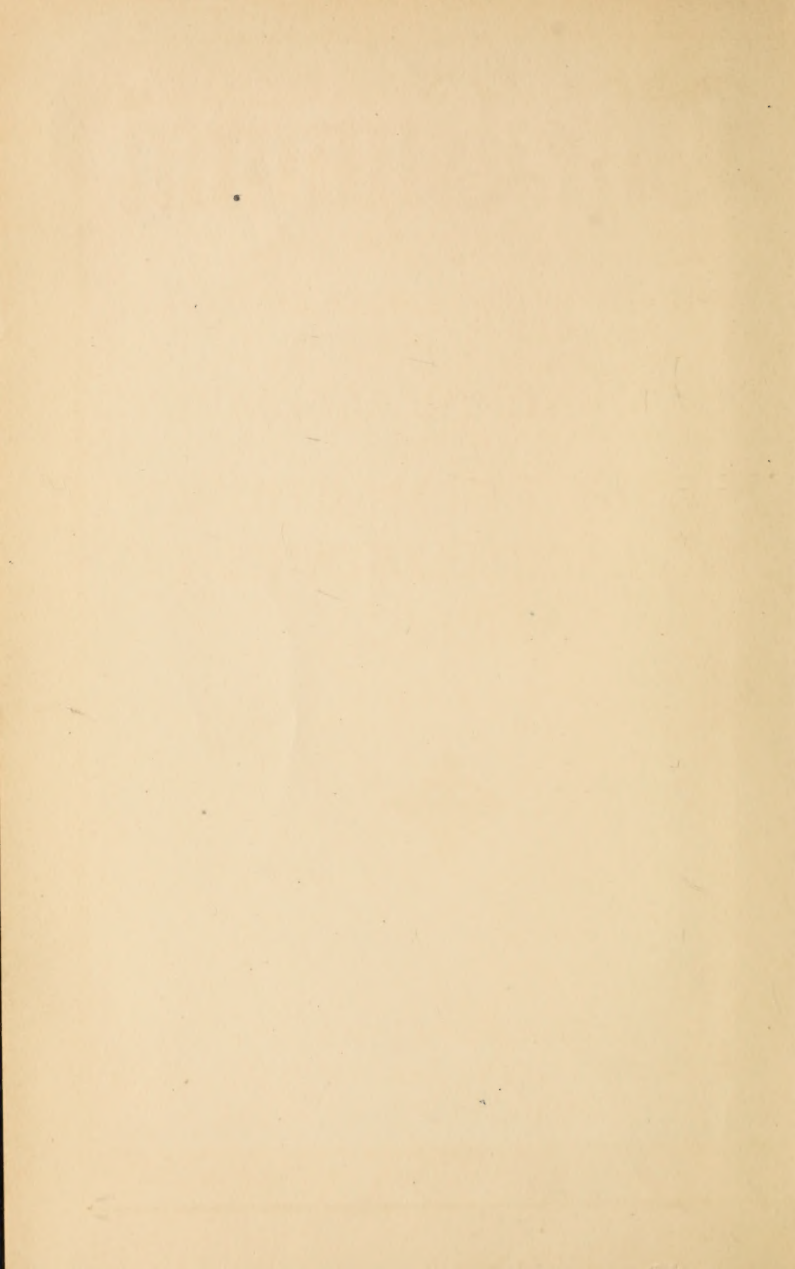
PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

Division

Section

SCB
5972

There are some infelicities
mostly of spacing & in the
Edition & the whole dept
of "Fugiveness of Sin" is
page-headed thing out as
"Steps of Salvation". I did
not personally read the
proofs. I do not find
many textual errors. A for
O in No 228, line 1,
is the worst T. & B.



The Hymnal



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1912

The Revised Edition of The Hymnal has been compiled by a Committee of The Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work, consisting of —

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PREFACE

[TO THE EDITION WITH TUNES]

THE Hymnal was published in October, 1895, with a preface setting forth the principles which governed its preparation. The present edition marks no departure from these principles, and no change in the general character of the book. It has been prepared with a twofold aim.

First: to make a thorough revision of the materials in the light of sixteen years' practical use of the book. Hymns and tunes failing to establish themselves in popular favor have been removed. Many tunes have been set in lower keys or modified in harmony, in the interests of congregational singing. In these matters the Committee has been fortunate in having the sympathetic coöperation of the Musical Editor. The text of the hymns has been minutely scrutinized from the point of view of accuracy, of rhythm, and of a sincere worship: the text of the Psalter continues to be that of the standard of the American Bible Society. The arrangement of the main body of hymns under the subjects of the Apostles' Creed has been more completely carried out, with a view to assist the memory in locating hymns; and the system of cross references has been extended. The notes upon the history of hymns and tunes have been carefully restudied and revised.

Second: to bring the book abreast of the latest developments of hymnody, and of the present state of Christian thought and feeling; especially to meet the demand for the recognition of God's nearness to everyday living, the coming of the kingdom in the sphere of common life, the spirit of brotherhood and of manly and resolute Christian life and service, social betterment, and evangelistic work. In the choice of new tunes preference has been given to those whose acceptability has been elsewhere tested in actual use; and some familiar tunes have been restored.

PREFACE

For permission to use hymns that are new to this edition, the Committee is indebted to the Rev. Dr. Henry van Dyke for No. 115; the Right Rev. William C. Doane for No. 83; the Rev. Dr. Frederick L. Hosmer for Nos. 113 and 349; the Rev. Dr. Frank Mason North for No. 376; the Rev. Dr. John Brownlie for Nos. 263, 329, and 462; Mr. Bradford Torrey for No. 531; and Messrs. Charles Scribner's Sons for No. 691.

Acknowledgments are likewise due for the free use of copyrighted tunes not hitherto included to the Chautauqua Press for "Evening Praise" and "Bread of Life"; Bishop Doane for "Ancient of Days"; the Rev. Dr. Charles L. Hutchins for "Beaufort" and "Chignell"; Mr. H. J. Storer for "Patmos"; Mr. William G. Fischer for "I am Coming"; James Edmund Jones, Esq., for "Walden"; C. Crozat Converse, Esq., for "What a Friend"; and Mr. W. H. Doane for "Evangel" and "Rescue the Perishing."

March 30, 1911

NOTE. As far as possible, the HYMNS are here printed as their authors wrote them. All deviations from the author's text are indicated in the note beneath the hymn. The date set to the hymn is the earliest date obtainable, ordinarily that of its composition, in some cases necessarily that of first publication. Where two dates are given, they indicate that of the original form of the hymn, and that of the author's revised text used in this book. The word "publ." indicates that the date of writing is unknown, and that the date of publication is posthumous. The letter *c* (*circa*) before a date is used where exact certainty is unobtainable.

The names of the TUNES, unless for good reason to the contrary, are those authoritatively given them by the composer or his representative. Tunes bearing identical names are distinguished by adding the composer's name in brackets, *e.g.* ALLELUIA (Lowe), ALLELUIA (Wesley). The dates set to the tunes are the dates of first publication.

Where dates, either of hymns or tunes, are altogether wanting, the date of the author's or composer's birth and death are given in brackets, *e.g.* (1816-1893), or, where living, that of birth only, *e.g.* (1838-), or the date of death, when that alone is known, *e.g.* (-1850).

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Brief Statement of the Reformed Faith

ADOPTED, MAY 22, 1902, BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF
THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN THE UNITED
STATES OF AMERICA

Article I. Of God.

We believe in the ever-living God, who is a Spirit and the Father of our spirits; infinite, eternal and unchangeable in His being and perfections; the Lord Almighty, most just in all His ways, most glorious in holiness, unsearchable in wisdom and plenteous in mercy, full of love and compassion, and abundant in goodness and truth. We worship Him, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, three persons in one God-head one in substance and equal in power and glory.

Article II. Of Revelation.

We believe that God is revealed in nature, in history, and in the heart of man; that He has made gracious and clearer revelations of Himself to Men of God who spoke as they were moved by the Holy Spirit; and that Jesus Christ, the Word made flesh, is the brightness of the Father's glory and the express image of His person. We gratefully receive the Holy Scriptures, given by inspiration, to be the faithful record of God's gracious revelations and the sure witness to Christ, as the Word of God, the only infallible rule of faith and life.

Article III. Of the Eternal Purpose.

We believe that the eternal, wise, holy, and loving purpose of God embraces all events, so that while the freedom of man is not taken away nor is God the author of sin, yet in His providence He makes all things work together in the fulfillment of His sovereign design and the manifestation of His glory; wherefore, humbly acknowledging the mystery of this truth, we trust in His protecting care and set our hearts to do His will.

STATEMENT OF THE REFORMED FAITH

Article IV. Of the Creation.

We believe that God is the creator, upholder, and governor of all things; that He is above all His works and in them all; and that He made man in His own image, meet for fellowship with Him, free and able to choose between good and evil, and forever responsible to his Maker and Lord.

Article V. Of the Sin of Man.

We believe that our first parents, being tempted, chose evil, and so fell away from God and came under the power of sin, the penalty of which is eternal death; and we confess that, by reason of this disobedience, we and all men are born with a sinful nature, that we have broken God's law, and that no man can be saved but by His grace.

Article VI. Of the Grace of God.

We believe that God, out of His great love for the world, has given His only begotten Son to be the Saviour of sinners, and in the Gospel freely offers His all-sufficient salvation to all men. And we praise Him for the unspeakable grace wherein He has provided a way of eternal life for all mankind.

Article VII. Of Election.

We believe that God, from the beginning, in His own good pleasure, gave to His Son a people, an innumerable multitude, chosen in Christ unto holiness, service, and salvation; we believe that all who come to years of discretion can receive this salvation only through faith and repentance; and we believe that all who die in infancy, and all others given by the Father to the Son who are beyond the reach of the outward means of grace, are regenerated and saved by Christ through the Spirit, who works when and where and how He pleases.

Article VIII. Of Our Lord Jesus Christ.

We believe in and confess the Lord Jesus Christ, the only Mediator between God and man, who, being the Eternal Son of God, for us men and for our salvation became truly man, being conceived by the Holy

STATEMENT OF THE REFORMED FAITH

Ghost and born of the Virgin Mary, without sin; unto us He has revealed the Father, by His Word and Spirit making known the perfect will of God; for us He fulfilled all righteousness and satisfied eternal justice, offering Himself a perfect sacrifice upon the cross to take away the sin of the world; for us He rose from the dead and ascended into heaven, where He ever intercedes for us; in our hearts, joined to Him by faith, He abides forever as the indwelling Christ; over us, and over all for us He rules: wherefore, unto Him we render love, obedience, and adoration, as our Prophet, Priest, and King forever.

Article IX. Of Faith and Repentance.

We believe that God pardons our sins and accepts us as righteous solely on the ground of the perfect obedience and sacrifice of Christ received by faith alone; and that this saving faith is always accompanied by repentance, wherein we confess and forsake our sins with full purpose of, and endeavor after, a new obedience to God.

Article X. Of the Holy Spirit.

We believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord and Giver of Life, who moves everywhere upon the hearts of men, to restrain them from evil and to incite them unto good, and whom the Father is ever willing to give unto all who ask Him. We believe that He has spoken by holy Men of God in making known His truth to men for their salvation; that, through our exalted Saviour, He was sent forth in power to convict the world of sin, to enlighten men's minds in the knowledge of Christ, and to persuade and enable them to obey the call of the Gospel; and that He abides with the Church, dwelling in every believer as the spirit of truth, of holiness, and of comfort.

Article XI. Of the New Birth and the New Life.

We believe that the Holy Spirit only is the author and source of the new birth; we rejoice in the new life, wherein He is given unto us as the seal of sonship in Christ, and keeps loving fellowship with us, helps us in our infirmities, purges us from our faults, and ever continues His transforming work in us until we are perfected in the likeness of Christ, in the glory of the life to come.

STATEMENT OF THE REFORMED FAITH

Article XII. Of the Resurrection and the Life to Come.

We believe that in the life to come the spirits of the just, at death made free from sin, enjoy immediate communion with God and the vision of His glory; and we confidently look for the general resurrection in the last day, when the bodies of those who sleep in Christ shall be fashioned in the likeness of the glorious body of their Lord, with whom they shall live and reign for ever.

Article XIII. Of the Law of God.

We believe that the law of God, revealed in the Ten Commandments, and more clearly disclosed in the words of Christ, is forever established in truth and equity, so that no human work shall abide except it be built on this foundation. We believe that God requires of every man to do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with his God; and that only through this harmony with the will of God shall be fulfilled that brotherhood of man wherein the kingdom of God is to be made manifest.

Article XIV. Of the Church and the Sacraments.

We believe in the Holy Catholic Church of which Christ is the only Head. We believe that the Church Invisible consists of all the redeemed, and that the Church Visible embraces all who profess the true religion together with their children. We receive to our communion all who confess and obey Christ as their divine Lord and Saviour and we hold fellowship with all believers in Him.

We receive the Sacraments of Baptism and the Lord's Supper, alone divinely established and committed to the Church, together with the Word, as means of grace; made effectual only by the Holy Spirit, and always to be used by Christians with prayer and praise to God.

Article XV. Of the Last Judgment.

We believe that the Lord Jesus Christ will come again in glorious majesty to judge the world and to make a final separation between the righteous and the wicked. The wicked shall receive the eternal award of their sins, and the Lord will manifest the glory of His mercy in the salvation of His people and their entrance upon the full enjoyment of eternal life.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Article XVI. Of Christian Service and the Final Triumph.

We believe that it is our duty, as servants and friends of Christ, to do good unto all men, to maintain the public and private worship of God, to hallow the Lord's Day, to preserve the sanctity of the family, to uphold the just authority of the State, and so to live in all honesty, purity, and charity, that our lives shall testify of Christ. We joyfully receive the word of Christ, bidding His people go into all the world and make disciples of all nations, and declare unto them that God was in Christ reconciling the world unto Himself, and that He will have all men to be saved and to come to the knowledge of the truth. We confidently trust that by His power and grace, all His enemies and ours shall be finally overcome, and the kingdoms of this world shall be made the kingdom of our God and of His Christ. In this faith we abide; in this service we labor; and in this hope we pray, Even so, come, Lord Jesus.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

OUR FATHER WHICH ART IN HEAVEN, HALLOWED BE THY NAME; THY KINGDOM COME; THY WILL BE DONE IN EARTH AS IT IS IN HEAVEN; GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD; AND FORGIVE US OUR DEBTS, AS WE FORGIVE OUR DEBTORS; AND LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION, BUT DELIVER US FROM EVIL; FOR THINE IS THE KINGDOM, AND THE POWER, AND THE GLORY, FOR EVER. AMEN.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS

GOD spake all these words, saying, I am the LORD thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.

II. Thou shalt not 'make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS

them: for I the LORD thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate Me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love Me, and keep My commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the Name of the LORD thy God in vain; for the LORD will not hold him guiltless that taketh His Name in vain.

IV. Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the LORD thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor the stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the LORD made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the LORD blessed the Sabbath-day, and hallowed it.

V. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the LORD thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

HEAR also the words of our Lord Jesus, how He saith: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

THE APOSTLES' CREED

THE APOSTLES' CREED

I BELIEVE in GOD THE FATHER Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in JESUS CHRIST His only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell;* the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven; and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the HOLY GHOST; the holy Catholic Church; the Communion of Saints; the Forgiveness of sins; the Resurrection of the body; and the Life everlasting. Amen.

OPENING SENTENCES

LET Israel hope in the Lord: for with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption.

My voice shalt Thou hear in the morning, O Lord; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee, and will look up.

I WILL come into Thy house in the multitude of Thy mercy; and in Thy fear will I worship toward Thy holy temple.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer.

OUR help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth. Where two or three are gathered together in My name, there am I in the midst of them.

If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us.

If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

* I. E. Continued in the state of the dead and under the power of death until the third day.

OPENING SENTENCES

WE have not an High Priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin. Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

I WILL arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

Enter not into judgment with Thy servant: for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified.

THE sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.

Offer the sacrifices of righteousness, and put your trust in the Lord.

RETURN unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

Abide with us: for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent.

LORD, I cry unto Thee: make haste unto me; give ear unto my voice, when I cry unto Thee.

Let my prayer be set forth before Thee as incense; and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice.

THE hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth: for the Father seeketh such to worship Him. God is a Spirit: and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth.

BLESSED is the man whom Thou choosest, and causest to approach unto Thee, that he may dwell in Thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of Thy house, even of Thy holy temple.

OPENING SENTENCES

THE Lord is in His holy temple: let all the earth keep silence before Him.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before Him all the earth.

IT is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto Thy name, O Most High: to show forth Thy loving-kindness in the morning, and Thy faithfulness every night.

Delight thyself also in the Lord; and He shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

THE Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon Him, to all that call upon Him in truth. He will fulfil the desire of them that fear Him: He also will hear their cry, and will save them.

O Thou that hearest prayer, unto Thee shall all flesh come.

Dorologies

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; L.M.
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1692

- 1 Now blessed be the Lord our God, C.M.
 The God of Israel,
For He alone doth wondrous works
 In glory that excel.
- 2 And blessed be His glorious Name
 To all eternity:
The whole earth let His glory fill.
 Amen, so let it be. AMEN.

The Scottish "Psalms of David in Metre," 1650

HYMNS

TIMES OF WORSHIP

Morning

1

7.7.7.7.7.7.

EVERY morning mercies new
Fall as fresh as morning dew;
Every morning let us pay
Tribute with the early day:
For Thy mercies, Lord, are sure;
Thy compassion doth endure.

2 Still the greatness of Thy love
Daily doth our sins remove;
Daily, far as east from west,
Lifts the burden from the breast;
Gives unbought to those who pray
Strength to stand in evil day.

3 Let our prayers each morn prevail,
That these gifts may never fail;
And, as we confess the sin
And the tempter's power within,
Every morning, for the strife,
Feed us with the Bread of Life.

4 As the morning light returns,
As the sun with splendor burns,
Teach us still to turn to Thee,
Ever-blessèd Trinity,
With our hands our hearts to raise,
In unfailing prayer and praise.

Rev. Greville Phillimore, 1863: verse 1, lines 1, 2, alt.

2

11.10.11.10.

NOW, when the dusky shades of night, retreating
Before the sun's red banner, swiftly flee;
Now, when the terrors of the dark are fleeing,
O Lord, we lift our thankful hearts to Thee:

MORNING

- 2 To Thee, whose word, the fount of light unsealing,
When hill and dale in thickest darkness lay,
Awoke bright rays across the dim earth stealing,
And bade the even and morn complete the day.
- 3 Look from the tower of heaven, and send to cheer us
Thy light and truth, to guide us onward still;
Still let Thy mercy, as of old, be near us,
And lead us safely to Thy holy hill.
- 4 In vain to labor, unless Thou be with him,
Man goeth forth through all the weary day;
In vain his strife, in vain his toil unceasing,
Unless Thy staff bring comfort on his way.
- 5 Thou, who hast made the north and south, watch o'er us;
Thou, in whose Name the lonely ones rejoice,
Still let Thy cloudy pillar glide before us,
Still let us listen for Thy warning voice.
- 6 So, when that morn of endless light is waking,
And shades of evil from its splendors flee,
Safe may we rise, the earth's dark breast forsaking,
Through all the long bright day to dwell with Thee.

Anon. in Hedge and Huntington's "Hymns," etc., 1853

- 3 **L**ORD, in the morning Thou shalt hear C.M.
 My voice ascending high;
To Thee will I direct my prayer,
To Thee lift up mine eye:
- 2 Up to the hills, where Christ is gone
To plead for all His saints,
Presenting at His Father's throne
Our songs and our complaints.
- 3 Thou art a God before whose sight
The wicked shall not stand;
Sinners shall ne'er be Thy delight,
Nor dwell at Thy right hand.

MORNING

- 4 But to Thy house will I resort,
To taste Thy mercies there;
I will frequent Thy holy court,
And worship in Thy fear.
- 5 O may Thy Spirit guide my feet
In ways of righteousness;
Make every path of duty straight
And plain before my face.

Psalm v. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

- 4 **A**WAKE, my soul, and with the sun L.M.
 Thy daily stage of duty run:
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.
- 2 Thy precious time misspent redeem;
Each present day thy last esteem;
Improve thy talent with due care;
For the great day thyself prepare.
- 3 By influence of the light Divine
Let thy own light to others shine;
Reflect all heaven's propitious rays
In ardent love and cheerful praise.
- 4 Wake and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long, unwearied, sing
High praise to the Eternal King.
- 5 All praise to Thee, who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me whilst I slept:
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless light partake.
- 6 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might
In Thy sole glory may unite.

MORNING

- 7 Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1692 (text of 1709)

- 5 O SLENDOR of God's glory bright, L.M.
From light eternal bringing light,
Thou Light of light, light's living Spring,
True Day, all days illumining:

- 2 Come, very Sun of heaven's love,
In lasting radiance from above,
And pour the Holy Spirit's ray
On all we think or do to-day.
- 3 And now to Thee our prayers ascend,
O Father, glorious without end;
We plead with Sovereign Grace for power
To conquer in temptation's hour.
- 4 Confirm our will to do the right,
And keep our hearts from envy's blight;
Let faith her eager fires renew,
And hate the false, and love the true.
- 5 O joyful be the passing day
With thoughts as pure as morning's ray,
With faith like noontide shining bright,
Our souls unshadowed by the night.
- 6 Dawn's glory gilds the earth and skies,
Let Him, our perfect Morn, arise,
The Word in God the Father One,
The Father imaged in the Son.

Ambrose of Milan (340-397). Transln. compiled by the Editor, 1910

- 6 NEW every morning is the love L.M.
Our wakening and uprising prove;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life and power and thought.

MORNING

- 2 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.
- 3 If, on our daily course, our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.
- 4 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask;
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.
- 5 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love,
Fit us for perfect rest above,
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

Rev. John Keble, 1822 (Text of 1827)

7 AS the sun doth daily rise, 7.7.7.7.
Brightening all the morning skies,
So to Thee with one accord
Lift we up our hearts, O Lord!

- 2 Day by day provide us food,
For from Thee come all things good:
Strength unto our souls afford
From Thy living Bread, O Lord!
- 3 Be our Guard in sin and strife;
Be the Leader of our life;
Lest like sheep we stray abroad,
Stay our wayward feet, O Lord!
- 4 Quickened by the Spirit's grace
All Thy holy will to trace,
While we daily search Thy word,
Wisdom true impart, O Lord!

MORNING

5 When the sun withdraws his light,
When we seek our beds at night,
Thou, by sleepless hosts adored,
Hear the prayer of faith, O Lord!

6 Praise we, with the heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
Thee would we with one accord
Praise and magnify, O Lord!

Anon. (Latin). Trans. by "O. B. C." Recast by Earl Nelson, 1864

8

IN the morning I will raise
To my God the voice of praise;
With His kind protection blest,
Sweet and deep has been my rest.

7.7.7.7.

2 In the morning I will pray
For His blessing on the day;
What this day shall be my lot,
Light or darkness, know I not.

3 Should it be with clouds o'ercast,
Clouds of sorrow gathering fast,
Thou, who givest light Divine,
Shine within me, Lord, O shine.

4 Show me, if I tempted be,
How to find all strength in Thee,
And a perfect triumph win
Over every bosom sin.

5 Keep my feet from secret snares,
Keep my eyes, O God, from tears,
Every step Thy grace attend,
And my soul from death defend.

6 Then, when fall the shades of night,
All within shall still be light;
Thou wilt peace around diffuse,
Gently as the evening dews.

Rev. William H. Furness, 1840

MORNING

9 O GOD, before Thy sun's bright beams C.M.
All night's dark shadows fly;
So on the soul Thy mercy gleams,
And doubts and terrors die.

2 So freshly falls Thy heaven-sent grace
As morning's gladdening breath;
Gives light to all to seek Thy face,
And guides in life and death.

3 O holy light! O light of God!
O light unseen below,
Which fills the courts of Thine abode,
Which there the blest shall know!

4 Swift comes the hour when none can toil,
Short is the rugged way:
Teach us our lamps to fill with oil.
Whilst it is called to-day.

5 Then we shall see that glorious light
Which to the saints is given,
So sweet, so fair, so passing bright,
The eternal morn of heaven.

6 O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
O holy One in Three,
Grant us, with all Thy glorious host,
To share that morn with Thee.

Rev. Greville Phillimore, 1863

10

8.4.7.8.4.7.

COME, my soul, thou must be waking;
Now is breaking
O'er the earth another day:
Come to Him who made this splendor;
See thou render
All thy feeble powers can pay.

2 Thou too hail the light returning;
Ready burning
Be the incense of thy powers;

MORNING

For the night is safely ended,
God hath tended
With His care thy helpless hours.

3 Pray that He may prosper ever
Each endeavor,
When thine aim is good and true;
But that He may ever thwart thee,
And convert thee,
When thou evil wouldst pursue.

4 Think that He thy ways beholdeth;
He unfoldeth
Every fault that lurks within;
Every stain of shame glossed over
Can discover,
And discern each deed of sin.

5 Only God's free gifts abuse not,
Light refuse not,
But His Spirit's voice obey;
Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding
Light enfolding
All things in unclouded day.

F. R. L. von Canitz, publ. 1700.

Trans. by Rev. Henry J. Buckoll, 1841: verse 5, alt.

11

7.7.7.7.7.7.

CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night;
Day-spring from on high, be near;
Day-star, in my heart appear.

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return
Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes and warm my heart.

EVENING

- 3 Visit, then, this soul of mine;
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy Divine;
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740

Evening

12

5.5.8.8.5.5.

- R**OUND me falls the night;
Saviour, be my Light:
Through the hours in darkness shrouded
Let me see Thy face unclouded;
Let Thy glory shine
In this heart of mine.
- 2 Earthly work is done,
Earthly sounds are none;
Rest in sleep and silence seeking,
Let me hear Thee softly speaking;
In my spirit's ear
Whisper, "I am near."
- 3 Darkened now each ray
O'er the traveller's way;
Let me know that Thou hast found me,
Let me feel Thine arms around me,
Sure from every ill
Thou wilt guard me still.
- 4 Blessèd, heavenly Light,
Shining through earth's night;
Voice, that oft of love hast told me;
Arms, so strong to clasp and hold me;
Thou Thy watch wilt keep,
Saviour, o'er my sleep.

Rev. William Romanis, 1878

EVENING

13 **T**HE radiant morn hath passed away, 8.8.8.4.
 And spent too soon her golden store;
The shadows of departing day
 Creep on once more.

2 Our life is but a fading dawn;
 Its glorious noon how quickly past:
Lead us, O Christ, when all is gone,
 Safe home at last.

3 O by Thy soul-inspiring grace
 Uplift our hearts to realms on high;
Help us to look to that bright place
 Beyond the sky,

4 Where light and life and joy and peace
 In undivided empire reign,
And thronging angels never cease
 Their deathless strain;

5 Where saints are clothed in spotless white,
 And evening shadows never fall,
Where Thou, Eternal Light of Light,
 Art Lord of all.

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1864

14 **T**HE sun is sinking fast, 6.4.6.6.
 The daylight dies;
Let love awake, and pay
 Her evening sacrifice.

2 As Christ, upon the cross
 In death reclined,
Into His Father's hands
 His parting soul resigned;

3 So now herself my soul
 Would wholly give
Into His sacred charge,
 In whom all spirits live;

EVENING

- 4 So now beneath His eye
 Would calmly rest,
 Without a wish or thought
 Abiding in the breast,
 5 Save that His will be done,
 Whate'er betide;
 Dead to herself, and dead
 In Him to all beside.
 6 Thus would I live; yet now
 Not I, but He
 In all His power and love
 Henceforth alive in me,
 7 One sacred Trinity,
 One Lord Divine;
 Myself for ever His,
 And He for ever mine!

Anon., 1805 (Latin). Trans. by Rev. Edward Caswall, 1858

15 11.11.11.5.

- NOW God be with us, for the night is closing:
 The light and darkness are of His disposing;
 And 'neath His shadow here to rest we yield us,
 For He will shield us.
- 2 Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us;
 Till morning cometh, watch, O Master, o'er us;
 In soul and body Thou from harm defend us,
 Thine angels send us.
- 3 Let holy thoughts be ours when sleep o'ertakes us;
 Our earliest thoughts be Thine when morning wakes us;
 All day serve Thee, in all that we are doing
 Thy praise pursuing.
- 4 As Thy beloved, soothe the sick and weeping,
 And bid the prisoner lose his griefs in sleeping;
 Widows and orphans, we to Thee commend them,
 Do Thou befriend them.

EVENING

5 We have no refuge, none on earth to aid us,
Save Thee, O Father, who Thine own hast made us;
But Thy dear presence will not leave them lonely,
Who seek Thee only.

6 Father, Thy Name be praised, Thy kingdom given,
Thy will be done on earth as 'tis in heaven;
Keep us in life, forgive our sins, deliver
Us now and ever.

Rev. Petrus Herbert, 1566. Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1863

16

8.7.8.7.7.7.

THROUGH the day Thy love has spared us,
Now we lay us down to rest;
Through the silent watches guard us;
Let no foe our peace molest:
Jesus, Thou our Guardian be;
Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes,
Us and ours preserve from dangers;
In Thine arms may we repose;
And, when life's brief day is past,
Rest with Thee in heaven at last.

3 Triune God, let all adore Thee,
Saints on earth, and saints in heaven;
Every creature bow before Thee,
Who hast all their being given;
Who dost seek and save the lost;
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1806. Doxology added

17

SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

L.M.

EVENING

- 2 When the soft dew's of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.
- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.
- 4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice Divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.
- 5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.
- 6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

Rev. John Keble, 1820 (Text of 1827)

- 18 **A**LL praise to Thee, my God, this night, L.M.
 For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thy own almighty wings.
- 2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
 - 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

EVENING

4 O may my soul on Thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

6 O when shall I in endless day
For ever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns with the supernal choir
Incessant sing, and never tire!

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1688, 1695

19 **O** LIGHT of life, O Saviour dear, L.M.
 Before we sleep bow down Thine ear:
Through dark and day, o'er land and sea,
We have no other hope but Thee.

2 Oft from Thy royal road we part,
Lost in the mazes of the heart:
Our lamps put out, our course forgot,
We seek for God, and find Him not.

3 What sudden sunbeams cheer our sight!
What dawning risen upon the night!
Thou giv'st Thyself to us, and we
Find guide and path and all in Thee.

4 Through day and darkness, Saviour dear,
Abide with us, more nearly near;
Till on Thy face we lift our eyes,
The Sun of God's own Paradise.

5 Praise God, our Maker and our Friend;
Praise Him through time, till time shall end;
Till psalm and song His Name adore
Through heaven's great day of evermore.

Francis T. Palgrave, 1865

EVENING

20

10.10.10.10.10.10.

THE day is gently sinking to a close,
Fainter and yet more faint the sunlight glows:
O Brightness of Thy Father's glory, Thou
Eternal Light of Light, be with us now:
Where Thou art present, darkness cannot be;
Midnight is glorious noon, O Lord, with Thee.

- 2 Our changeful lives are ebbing to an end;
Onward to darkness and to death we tend:
O Conqueror of the grave, be Thou our Guide,
Be Thou our Light in death's dark eventide;
Then in our mortal hour will be no gloom,
No sting in death, no terror in the tomb.
- 3 Thou, who in darkness walking didst appear
Upon the waves, and Thy disciples cheer,
Come, Lord, in lonesome days, when storms assail,
And earthly hopes and human succors fail;
When all is dark, may we behold Thee nigh,
And hear Thy voice, "Fear not, for it is I."
- 4 The weary world is mouldering to decay,
Its glories wane, its pageants fade away:
In that last sunset, when the stars shall fall,
May we arise, awakened by Thy call,
With Thee, O Lord, for ever to abide
In that blest day which has no eventide.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1863

21

AT even, when the sun was set,
The sick, O Lord, around Thee lay;
O in what divers pains they met!
O with what joy they went away!

L.M.

- 2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we,
Oppressed with various ills, draw near:
What if Thy form we cannot see;
We know and feel that Thou art here.

EVENING

- 3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel:
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved Thee well,
And some have lost the love they had;
- 4 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve Thee best
Are conscious most of wrong within.
- 5 O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man,
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide.
- 6 Thy touch has still its ancient power;
No word from Thee can fruitless fall:
Hear in this solemn evening hour,
And in Thy mercy heal us all.

Rev. Henry Twells, 1868: verse 1, line 1, alt.

22

THE day, O Lord, is spent;
Abide with us, and rest;
Our hearts' desires are fully bent
On making Thee our Guest. S.M.

- 2 We have not reached that land,
That happy land, as yet,
Where holy angels round Thee stand,
Whose sun can never set.
- 3 Our sun is sinking now;
Our day is almost o'er;
O Sun of Righteousness, do Thou
Shine on us evermore.
- 4 From men below the skies,
And all the heavenly host,
To God the Father praise arise,
The Son, and Holy Ghost.

Rev. John M. Neale, 1843 (Text of 1844)

EVENING

23

AGAIN, as evening's shadow falls,
We gather in these hallowed walls;
And vesper hymn and vesper prayer
Rise mingling on the holy air.

L.M.

2 May struggling hearts that seek release
Here find the rest of God's own peace;
And, strengthened here by hymn and prayer,
Lay down the burden and the care.

3 O God, our Light, to Thee we bow;
Within all shadows standest Thou;
Give deeper calm than night can bring;
Give sweeter songs than lips can sing.

4 Life's tumult we must meet again;
We cannot at the shrine remain;
But in the spirit's secret cell
May hymn and prayer for ever dwell.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1859

24

10.10.10.10.

ABIDE with me: fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

EVENING

- 5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1847

25

7.6.7.6.D.

THIS night, O Lord, we bless Thee
For Thy protecting care,
And, ere we rest, address Thee
In lowly, fervent prayer:
From evil and temptation
Defend us through the night,
And round our habitation
Be Thou a wall of light.

- 2 On Thee our whole reliance
From day to day we cast,
To Thee, with firm affiance,
Would cleave from first to last;
To Thee, through Jesus' merit,
For needful grace we come,
And trust that Thy good Spirit
Will guide us safely home.

- 3 What may be on the morrow
Our foresight cannot see;
But be it joy or sorrow,
We know it comes from Thee.
And nothing can take from us,
Where'er our steps may move,
The staff of Thy sure promise,
The shield of Thy true love.

Rev. James D. Burns, 1856

26

9.8.9.8.

THE day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall hallow now our rest.

EVENING

- 2 We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.
- 3 As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.
- 4 The sun, that bids us rest, is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.
- 5 So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
But stand, and rule, and grow for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1870

- 27** SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing, 8.7.8.7.
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing,
Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.
- 2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrow past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us;
We are safe if Thou art nigh.
- 3 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.
- 4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in light and deathless bloom.

James Edmeston, 1820

EVENING

28 ALL praise to Him who dwells in bliss, C.M.
 Who made both day and night;
 Whose throne is darkness, in th' abyss
 Of uncreated light.

2 Each thought and deed His piercing eyes
 With strictest search survey;
 The deepest shades no more disguise
 Than the full blaze of day.

3 Whom Thou dost guard, O King of kings,
 No evil shall molest:
 Under the shadow of Thy wings
 Shall they securely rest.

4 Thy angels shall around their beds
 Their constant stations keep:
 Thy faith and truth shall shield their heads,
 For Thou dost never sleep.

5 May we, with calm and sweet repose
 And heavenly thoughts refreshed,
 Our eyelids with the morn's uncloze,
 And bless the Ever-bless'd.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1741

29 7.6.7.6.8.8.

THE day is past and over:
 All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;
I pray Thee that offenceless
 The hours of dark may be.
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
And save me thro' the coming night.

2 The joys of day are over:
 I lift my heart to Thee,
And call on Thee that sinless
 The hours of gloom may be.
O Jesus, make their darkness light,
And save me through the coming night.

EVENING

- 3 The toils of day are over:
 I raise the hymn to Thee,
 And ask that free from peril
 The hours of fear may be.
 O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
 And guard me through the coming night.
- 4 Lighten mine eyes, O Saviour,
 Or sleep in death shall I,
 And he, my wakeful tempter,
 Triumphantly shall cry,
 "He could not make their darkness light,
 Nor guard them through the hours of night."
- 5 Be Thou my soul's Preserver,
 O God, for Thou dost know
 How many are the perils
 Through which I have to go.
 Lover of men, O hear my call,
 And guard and save me from them all.

Cento from early Greek Service Bk. Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1853, 1862

- 30** **N**OW from the altar of my heart C.M.
 Let incense-flames arise:
 Assist me, Lord, to offer up
 Mine evening sacrifice.
- 2 Awake, my love! awake, my joy!
 Awake, my heart and tongue!
 Sleep not: when mercies loudly call,
 Break forth into a song.
- 3 This day God was my Sun and Shield,
 My Keeper and my Guide;
 His care was on my frailty shown,
 His mercies multiplied.
- 4 Minutes and mercies multiplied
 Have made up all this day:
 Minutes came quick, but mercies were
 More fleet and free than they.

EVENING

- 5 New time, new favor, and new joys
Do a new song require:
Till I shall praise Thee as I would,
Accept my heart's desire.
- 6 Lord of my time, whose hand hath set
New time upon my score,
Then shall I praise for all my time,
When time shall be no more.

Rev. John Mason, 1683

31

- THE shadows of the evening hours C.M.D.
Fall from the darkening sky;
Upon the fragrance of the flowers
The dews of evening lie:
Before Thy throne, O Lord of heaven,
We kneel at close of day;
Look on Thy children from on high,
And hear us while we pray.
- 2 The sorrows of Thy servants, Lord,
O do not Thou despise,
But let the incense of our prayers
Before Thy mercy rise.
The brightness of the coming night
Upon the darkness rolls;
With hopes of future glory chase
The shadows from our souls.
- 3 Slowly the rays of daylight fade;
So fade within our heart
The hopes in earthly love and joy
That one by one depart.
Slowly the bright stars, one by one,
Within the heavens shine;
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven,
And trust in things Divine.
- 4 Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God,
Upon our souls descend;
From midnight fears and perils, Thou
Our trembling hearts defend:

EVENING

Give us a respite from our toil,
Calm and subdue our woes;
Through the long day we labor, Lord,
O give us now repose.

Adelaide A. Procter, 1862; verse 4, line 7, alt.

32 **S**OFTLY now the light of day 7.7.7.7.
Fades upon my sight away;
Free from care, from labor free,
Lord, I would commune with Thee.

2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

3 Soon for me the light of day
Shall for ever pass away;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

4 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
Then, from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

Bishop George W. Doane, 1824

33 **A**ND now the sun's declining rays C.M.
Towards the eve descend;
E'en so our years are sinking down
To their appointed end.

2 Lord, on the cross Thine arms were stretched
To draw us to the sky;
O grant us then that cross to love,
And in those arms to die.

3 To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Holy Ghost,
All glory be from saints on earth,
And from the angel host.

Charles Coffin, 1736. Trans. by Rev. John Chandler, 1837

EVENING

34

OUR day of praise is done;
The evening shadows fall;
But pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightenest all.

S.M.

- 2 Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.
- 3 Too faint our anthems here;
Too soon of praise we tire:
But O the strains, how full and clear,
Of that eternal choir!
- 4 Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will
If Thou attune the heart,
We in Thine angels' music still
May bear our lower part.
- 5 'Tis Thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our life a daily psalm
Of glory to Thy Name.
- 6 A little while, and then
Shall come the glorious end;
And songs of angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1869, 1871

35

7.7.7.7.4. *with Refrain*

DAY is dying in the west;
Heaven is touching earth with rest;
Wait and worship while the night
Sets her evening lamps alight
Through all the sky.

Holy, Holy, Holy
Lord God of hosts!
Heaven and earth are full of Thee!
Heaven and earth are praising Thee,
O Lord Most High.

THE LORD'S DAY

2 Lord of life, beneath the dome
Of the universe, Thy home,
Gather us who seek Thy face
To the fold of Thy embrace,
For Thou art nigh. — Holy, *etc.*

3 While the deepening shadows fall,
Heart of Love, enfolding all,
Through the glory and the grace
Of the stars that veil Thy face,
Our hearts ascend. — Holy, *etc.*

4 When for ever from our sight
Pass the stars, the day, the night,
Lord of angels, on our eyes
Let eternal morning rise,
And shadows end. — Holy, *etc.*

Mary Ann Lathbury, 1877

The Lord's Day

36

C.M.

MY Lord, my Love, was crucified,
He all the pains did bear;
But in the sweetness of His rest
He makes His servants share.

2 How sweetly rest Thy saints above
Which in Thy bosom lie;
The Church below doth rest in hope
Of that felicity.

3 Thou, Lord, who daily feed'st Thy sheep,
Mak'st them a weekly feast
Thy flocks meet in their several folds
Upon this day of rest.

4 Welcome and dear unto my soul
Are these sweet feasts of love;
But what a Sabbath shall I keep
When I shall rest above!

THE LORD'S DAY

5 I bless Thy wise and wondrous love,
Which binds us to be free;
Which makes us leave our earthly snares,
That we may come to Thee.

6 I come, I wait, I hear, I pray,
Thy footsteps, Lord, I trace;
I sing to think this is the way
Unto my Saviour's face.

Rev. John Mason, 1683

37

7.8.7.8.7.7.

LIGHT of light, enlighten me,
Now anew the day is dawning;
Sun of grace, the shadows flee;
Brighten Thou my Sabbath morning;
With Thy joyous sunshine blest,
Happy is my day of rest.

2 Fount of all our joy and peace,
To Thy living waters lead me;
Thou from earth my soul release,
And with grace and mercy feed me;
Bless Thy word, that it may prove
Rich in fruits that Thou dost love.

3 Kindle Thou the sacrifice
That upon my lips is lying;
Clear the shadows from mine eyes,
That, from every error flying,
No strange fire may in me glow
That Thine altar doth not know.

4 Let me with my heart to-day,
Holy, Holy, Holy, singing,
Rapt awhile from earth away,
All my soul to Thee upspringing,
Have a foretaste inly given
How they worship Thee in heaven.

THE LORD'S DAY

- 5 Hence all care, all vanity,
For the day to God is holy;
Come, Thou glorious Majesty,
Deign to fill this temple lowly;
Naught to-day my soul shall move,
Simply resting in Thy love.

Rev. Benjamin Schmolek, 1714. Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858

- 38 **W**ELCOME, delightful morn, 6.6.6.6.8.8.
 Thou day of sacred rest;
I hail thy kind return;
Lord, make these moments blest:
From the low train of mortal toys,
I soar to reach immortal joys.

- 2 Now may the King descend,
And fill His throne of grace:
Thy sceptre, Lord, extend,
While saints address Thy face;
Let sinners feel Thy quickening word,
And learn to know and fear the Lord.

- 3 Descend, celestial Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Disclose a Saviour's love,
And bless these sacred hours;
Then shall my soul new life obtain,
Nor Sabbaths e'er be spent in vain.

"Hayward," in Dobell's "Selection," 1806

- 39 **H**AIL, thou bright and sacred morn, 7.7.7.7.7.7.
 Risen with gladness in thy beams!
Light, which not of earth is born,
From thy dawn in glory streams:
Airs of heaven are breathed around,
And each place is holy ground.

- 2 Great Creator, who this day
From Thy perfect work didst rest,

THE LORD'S DAY

By the souls that own Thy sway
Hallowed be its hours and blest;
Cares of earth aside be thrown,
This day given to heaven alone.

3 Saviour, who this day didst break
The dark prison of the tomb,
Bid my slumbering soul awake;
Shine through all its sin and gloom:
Let me, from my bonds set free,
Rise from sin, and live to Thee.

4 Blessèd Spirit, Comforter,
Sent this day from Christ on high;
Lord, on me Thy gifts confer,
Cleanse, illumine, sanctify:
All Thine influence shed abroad;
Lead me to the truth of God.

Mrs. Julia Anne Elliott, 1833

40

L.M.

LORD of the Sabbath, hear us pray,
In this Thy house, on this Thy day;
And own, as grateful sacrifice,
The songs which from Thy temple rise.

2 Now met to pray and bless Thy Name,
Whose mercies flow each day the same,
Whose kind compassions never cease,
We seek instruction, pardon, peace.

3 Thy day of rest, O Lord, we love,
But look for truer rest above;
To that our laboring souls aspire
With ardent hope and strong desire.

4 In Thy blest kingdom we shall be
From every mortal trouble free;
No sighs shall mingle with the songs
Resounding from immortal tongues;

THE LORD'S DAY

5 No rude alarms of raging foes;
No cares to break the long repose;
No midnight shade, no waning moon,
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

6 O long-expected day, begin,
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin!
Break, morn of God, upon our eyes;
And let the world's true Sun arise!

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1737: alt. by Rev. Thos. Cotterill, 1819, and others

41 SWEET is the work, my God, my King, L.M.
To praise Thy Name, give thanks and sing;
To show Thy love by morning light,
And talk of all Thy truth at night.

2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest;
No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
O may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound.

3 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless His works, and bless His word;
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!
How deep Thy counsels, how Divine!

4 But I shall share a glorious part
When grace hath well refined my heart;
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil to cheer my head.

5 Then shall I see and hear and know
All I desired or wished below;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

Psalm xcii. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

42 ANOTHER six days' work is done, L.M.
Another Sabbath is begun;
Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest,
Improve the day thy God has blest.

THE LORD'S DAY

- 2 Come, bless the Lord whose love assigns
So sweet a rest to wearied minds,
Provides an antepast of heaven,
And gives this day the food of seven.
- 3 O that our thoughts and thanks may rise,
As grateful incense, to the skies;
And draw from heaven that sweet repose
Which none but he that feels it knows.
- 4 This heavenly calm within the breast
Is the dear pledge of glorious rest
Which for the Church of God remains,
The end of cares, the end of pains.
- 5 In holy duties let the day,
In holy pleasures, pass away:
How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend,
In hope of one that ne'er shall end.

Rev. Joseph Stennett, publ. 1732: alt. in Ash and Evans' "Collection," 1769

43

HAIL! sacred day of earthly rest, 8.6.8.4.
From toil and trouble free;
Hail! day of light, that bringest light
And joy to me.

- 2 A holy stillness, breathing calm
On all the world around,
Uplifts my soul, O God, to Thee,
Where rest is found.
- 3 No sound of jarring strife is heard,
As weekly labors cease;
No voice but those that sweetly sing
Sweet songs of peace.
- 4 On all I think, or say, or do,
A ray of light Divine
Is shed, O God, this day by Thee,
For it is Thine.

THE LORD'S DAY.

- 5 Accept, O God, my hymn of praise,
That Thou this day hast given,
Sweet foretaste of that endless day
Of rest in heaven.

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1863 (Text of 1871)

44 **W**ELCOME, sweet day of rest, S.M.
 That saw the Lord arise:
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes.

- 2 The King Himself comes near,
And feasts His saints to-day;
Here we may sit, and see Him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

- 3 One day amidst the place
Where my dear God hath been,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasurable sin.

- 4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And wait to hail the brighter day
Of everlasting bliss.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709: verse 4, lines 3, 4, alt.

45 **T**HIS is the day of light: S.M.
 Let there be light to-day;
O Dayspring, rise upon our night,
And chase its gloom away.

- 2 This is the day of rest:
Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

- 3 This is the day of peace:
Thy peace our spirits fill;
Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

THE LORD'S DAY

- 4 This is the day of prayer:
Let earth to heaven draw near:
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;
Come down to meet us here.
- 5 This is the first of days:
Send forth Thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O Vanquisher of death!

Rev. John Ellerton, 1867

46

O DAY of rest and gladness, 7.6.7.6.D.
O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright;
On thee the high and lowly,
Through ages joined in tune,
Sing Holy, Holy, Holy,
To the great God Triune.

- 2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee our Lord, victorious,
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee, most glorious,
A triple light was given.

- 3 Thou art a port protected
From storms that round us rise;
A garden intersected
With streams of Paradise;
Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry, dreary sand;
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
We view our promised land.

- 4 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls:

THE LORD'S DAY

To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

- 5 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

- 47 **T**HIS is the day the Lord hath made; C.M.
He calls the hours His own;
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.
- 2 To-day He rose and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell;
To-day the saints His triumphs spread,
And all His wonders tell.
- 3 Hosanna to the anointed King,
To David's holy Son!
Help us, O Lord; descend and bring
Salvation from the throne.
- 4 Blest be the Lord, who comes to men
With messages of grace;
Who comes in God His Father's Name
To save our sinful race.
- 5 Hosanna in the highest strains
The Church on earth can raise!
The highest heavens in which He reigns
Shall give Him nobler praise.

Psalms cxviii. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

At the Opening of Service

48

10.10.10.10.

FATHER, again in Jesus' Name we meet,
And bow in penitence beneath Thy feet:
Again to Thee our feeble voices raise,
To sue for mercy, and to sing Thy praise.

2 O we would bless Thee for Thy ceaseless care,
And all Thy works from day to day declare:
Is not our life with hourly mercies crowned?
Does not Thine arm encircle us around?

3 Alas, unworthy of Thy boundless love,
Too oft with careless feet from Thee we rove;
But now, encouraged by Thy voice, we come,
Returning sinners to a Father's home.

4 O by that Name in whom all fulness dwells,
O by that love which every love excels,
O by that blood so freely shed for sin,
Open blest mercy's gate, and take us in.

Lady Lucy E. G. Whitmore, 1824: verse 3, line 2, verse 4, line 4, alt.

49

7.7.7.7.D.

PLEASANT are Thy courts above,
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are Thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe.
O my spirit longs and fains
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
For Thy fulness, God of grace.

2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove, that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

AT THE OPENING OF SERVICE

3 Happy souls! their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies:
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length;
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

4 Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy saving grace;
Give me at Thy side a place.
Sun and Shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart:
Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me.

Psalm lxxxiv. Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1834

50

7.7.7.7.

TO Thy temple I repair;
Lord, I love to worship there,
When within the veil I meet
Christ before the mercy-seat.

2 While Thy glorious praise is sung,
Touch my lips, unloose my tongue,
That my joyful soul may bless
Thee, the Lord my Righteousness.

3 While the prayers of saints ascend,
God of love, to mine attend;
Hear me, for Thy Spirit pleads;
Hear, for Jesus intercedes.

4 While I hearken to Thy law,
Fill my soul with humble awe,
Till Thy gospel bring to me
Life and immortality.

AT THE OPENING OF SERVICE

5 While Thy ministers proclaim
Peace and pardon in Thy Name,
Through their voice, by faith, may I
Hear Thee speaking from the sky.

6 From Thy house when I return,
May my heart within me burn,
And at evening let me say
"I have walked with God to-day."

James Montgomery, 1812

51 LORD, when we bend before Thy throne, C.M.
And our confessions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own,
And hate what we deplore.

2 Our broken spirits pitying see,
And penitence impart;
Then let a kindling glance from Thee
Beam hope upon the heart.

3 When our responsive tongues essay
Their grateful hymns to raise,
Grant that our souls may join the lay,
And mount to Thee in praise.

4 When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign;
And not a thought our bosom share
Which is not wholly Thine.

5 Let faith each meek petition fill,
And waft it to the skies;
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it, or denies.

Rev. Joseph D. Carlyle, 1802

52 SPIRIT Divine, attend our prayers, C.M.
And make this house Thy home;
Descend with all Thy gracious powers,
O come, great Spirit, come.

AT THE OPENING OF SERVICE

- 2 Come as the light; to us reveal
Our emptiness and woe;
And lead us in those paths of life
Where all the righteous go.
- 3 Come as the fire; and purge our hearts,
Like sacrificial flame:
Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's Name.
- 4 Come as the dove; and spread Thy wings,
The wings of peaceful love;
And let Thy Church on earth become
Blest as Thy Church above.
- 5 Spirit Divine, attend our prayers;
Make a lost world Thy home;
Descend with all Thy gracious powers,
O come, great Spirit, come.

Rev. Andrew Reed, 1829

53

O GOD of hosts, the mighty Lord, C.M.
How lovely is the place
Where Thou, enthroned in glory, show'st
The brightness of Thy face.

- 2 O Lord of hosts, my King and God,
How highly blest are they
Who in Thy temple always dwell,
And there Thy praise display.
- 3 Thrice happy they whose choice has Thee
Their sure protection made;
Who long to tread the sacred ways
That to Thy dwelling lead.
- 4 For in Thy courts one single day
'Tis better to attend,
Than, Lord, in any place besides
A thousand days to spend.

AT THE OPENING OF SERVICE

5 For God, who is our Sun and Shield,
Will grace and glory give;
And no good thing will He withhold
From them that justly live.

6 Thou God, whom heavenly hosts obey,
How highly blest is he
Whose hope and trust, securely placed,
Is still reposed on Thee.

Psalm lxxxiv. Tate and Brady's "New Version," 1696, 1698

54 SAFELY through another week 7.7.7.7.7.7.
God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a blessing seek,
Waiting in His courts to-day;
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest.

2 While we pray for pardoning grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's Name,
Show Thy reconciled face;
Take away our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

3 Here we come Thy Name to praise,
Let us feel Thy presence near;
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear:
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4 May Thy gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
May the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints:
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the Church above.

Rev. John Newton, 1774: each verse alt.

AT THE OPENING OF SERVICE

55

L.M. *with Refrain*

HOSANNA to the living Lord!

Hosanna to the Incarnate Word!

To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,

Let earth, let heaven, Hosanna sing!

Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

- 2 Hosanna, Lord! Thine angels cry;
Hosanna, Lord! Thy saints reply;
Above, beneath us, and around,
The dead and living swell the sound:
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

- 3 O Saviour, with protecting care,
Return to this Thy house of prayer;
Assembled in Thy sacred Name,
Where we Thy parting promise claim:
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

- 4 But, chiefest, in our cleansèd breast,
Eternal, bid Thy Spirit rest,
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure, and worthy Thee:
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

- 5 So, in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
Shall swell the sound of praise again:
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1811 (Text of 1827)

56

OPEN now thy gates of beauty, 8.7.8.7.7.7.

Zion, let me enter there,

Where my soul in joyful duty

Waits for Him who answers prayer:

O how blessed is this place,

Filled with solace, light, and grace.

- 2 Yes, my God, I come before Thee,
Come Thou also down to me;

AT THE OPENING OF SERVICE

Where we find Thee and adore Thee,
There a heaven on earth must be.
To my heart O enter Thou,
Let it be Thy temple now.

3 Here Thy praise is gladly chanted,
Here Thy seed is duly sown;
Let my soul, where it is planted,
Bring forth precious sheaves alone;
So that all I hear may be
Fruitful unto life in me.

4 Speak, O God, and I will hear Thee,
Let Thy will be done indeed;
May I undisturbed draw near Thee,
While Thou dost Thy people feed.
Here of life the fountain flows,
Here is balm for all our woes.

Rev. Benjamin Schmolek, 1732. Trans. by Catherine Wiakworth, 1863

57

8.8.7.8.8.7.

UPWARD where the stars are burning,
Silent, silent in their turning
Round the never changing pole;
Upward where the sky is brightest,
Upward where the blue is lightest,
Lift I now my longing soul.

2 Where the glory brightly dwelleth,
Where the new song sweetly swelleth,
And the discord never comes;
Where life's stream is ever laving,
And the palm is ever waving,
That must be the home of homes.

3 Where the Lamb on high is seated,
By ten thousand voices greeted,
Lord of lords, and King of kings.
Son of Man, they crown, they crown Him,
Son of God, they own, they own Him;
With His Name the palace rings.

AT THE OPENING OF SERVICE

- 4 Blessing, honor, without measure,
Heavenly riches, earthly treasure,
Lay we at His blessed feet:
Poor the praise that now we render,
Loud shall be our voices yonder,
When before His throne we meet.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1866

58

COME, Holy Spirit, calm my mind, L.M.
And fit me to approach my God;
Remove each vain, each worldly thought,
And lead me to Thy blest abode.

- 2 Hast Thou imparted to my soul
A living spark of heavenly fire?
O kindle now the sacred flame;
Teach it to burn with pure desire.

- 3 Impress upon my wandering mind
The love that Christ for sinners bore;
And give a new, a contrite heart,
A heart the Saviour to adore.

- 4 A brighter faith and hope impart,
And let me now the Saviour see:
O soothe and cheer my burdened heart,
And bid my spirit rest in Thee.

Anon. in "Lock Chapel Collection," 1803; verse 3 added, 1833

59

FATHER of heaven, whose love profound L.M.
A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend:
To us Thy pardoning love extend.

- 2 Almighty Son, Incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend:
To us Thy saving grace extend.

AT THE OPENING OF SERVICE

3 Eternal Spirit, by whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend:
To us Thy quickening power extend.

4 Jehovah, — Father, Spirit, Son, —
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend:
Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

Rev. Edward Cooper, 1805

60

L.M.

JESUS, where'er Thy people meet,
There they behold Thy mercy-seat;
Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art found,
And every place is hallowed ground:

2 For Thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind;
Such ever bring Thee where they come,
And going, take Thee to their home.

3 Dear Shepherd of Thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of Thy saving Name.

4 Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith, and sweeten care,
To teach our faint desire to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

5 Lord, we are few, but Thou art near;
Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf Thine ear:
O rend the heavens, come quickly down,
And make a thousand hearts Thine own.

William Cowper, 1769

AT THE OPENING OF SERVICE

61

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

COME, Thou Almighty King,
Help us Thy Name to sing,
Help us to praise:
Father, all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come, and reign over us,
Ancient of days.

2 Come, Thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend:
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

3 Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour:
Thou who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

4 To the great One in Three
Eternal praises be,
Hence evermore.
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

Anonymous: c. 1757

62

6.6.6.6.8.8.

LORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of Thy love,
Thine earthly temples, are:
To Thine abode my heart aspires,
With warm desires to see my God.

AT THE OPENING OF SERVICE

- 2 O happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
O happy men that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise Thee still; and happy they
That love the way to Zion's hill.
- 3 They go from strength to strength,
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears:
O glorious seat, when God, our King,
Shall thither bring our willing feet!
- 4 God is our Sun and Shield,
Our Light and our Defence;
With gifts His hands are filled;
We draw our blessings thence.
Thrice happy he, O God of hosts,
Whose spirit trusts alone in Thee.

Psalm lxxiv. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719: verse 4 arr.

- 63 LORD, we come before Thee now; 7.7.7.7.
At Thy feet we humbly bow;
O do not our suit disdain:
Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
- 2 Lord, on Thee our souls depend;
In compassion now descend;
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace,
Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.
- 3 In Thine own appointed way,
Now we seek Thee, here we stay:
Lord, we know not how to go,
Till a blessing Thou bestow.
- 4 Send some message from Thy word,
That may joy and peace afford;
Let Thy Spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.

AT THE OPENING OF SERVICE

- 5 Comfort those who weep and mourn,
Let the time of joy return;
Heal the sick, the captive free,
Let us all rejoice in Thee.

Rev. William Hammond, 1745

64

8.8.8.8.8.8.

FORTH from the dark and stormy sky,
Lord, to Thine altar's shade we fly;
Forth from the world, its hope and fear,
Saviour, we seek Thy shelter here:
Weary and weak, Thy grace we pray;
Turn not, O Lord, Thy guests away.

- 2 Long have we roamed in want and pain,
Long have we sought Thy rest in vain;
Wildered in doubt, in darkness lost,
Long have our souls been tempest-tossed:
Low at Thy feet our sins we lay;
Turn not, O Lord, Thy guests away.

Bishop Reginald Heber, publ. 1827

65

YE holy angels bright, 6.6.6.6.8.8.

Who wait at God's right hand,
Or through the realms of light
Fly at your Lord's command,
Assist our song, or else the theme
Too high doth seem for mortal tongue.

- 2 Ye blessèd souls at rest,
Who ran this earthly race,
And now, from sin released,
Behold your Saviour's face,
God's praises sound, as in His light
With sweet delight ye do abound.
- 3 Ye saints who toil below,
Adore your heavenly King,
And onward as ye go
Some joyful anthem sing;
Take what He gives, and praise Him still,
Through good and ill, who ever lives.

AT THE OPENING OF SERVICE

- 4 My soul, bear thou thy part,
Triumph in God above,
And with a well-tuned heart
Sing thou the songs of love:
Let all thy days till life shall end,
Whate'er He send, be filled with praise.

Rev. Richard Baxter, 1681: recast by Rev. Richard R. Chope, 1857

- 66 WHAT shall I render to my God C.M.
For all His kindness shown?
My feet shall visit Thine abode,
My songs address Thy throne.

- 2 How much is mercy Thy delight,
Thou ever-blessèd God!
How dear Thy servants in Thy sight!
How precious is their blood!

- 3 How happy all Thy servants are!
How great Thy grace to me!
My life, which Thou hast made Thy care,
Lord, I devote to Thee.

- 4 Here in Thy courts I leave my vow,
And Thy rich grace record;
Witness, ye saints who hear me now,
If I forsake the Lord.

Psalms cxvi. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

- 67 GOD of mercy, God of grace, 7.7.7.7.7.7.
Show the brightness of Thy face;
Shine upon us, Saviour, shine,
Fill Thy Church with light Divine;
And Thy saving health extend
Unto earth's remotest end.

- 2 Let the people praise Thee, Lord;
Be by all that live adored:
Let the nations shout and sing,
Glory to their Saviour King;
At Thy feet their tributes pay,
And Thy holy will obey.

AT THE OPENING OF SERVICE

3 Let the people praise Thee, Lord:
Earth shall then her fruits afford;
God to man His blessing give,
Man to God devoted live;
All below, and all above,
One in joy, and light, and love.

Psalm lxvii. Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1834

68 **H**OW charming is the place S.M.
 Where my Redeemer God
 Unveils the beauties of His face,
 And sheds His love abroad.

2 Here, on the mercy-seat,
With radiant glory crowned,
Our joyful eyes behold Him sit,
And smile on all around.

3 To Him their prayers and cries
Each humble soul presents:
He listens to their broken sighs,
And grants them all their wants.

4 To them His sovereign will
He graciously imparts;
And in return accepts, with smiles,
The tribute of their hearts.

5 Give me, O Lord, a place
Within Thy blest abode,
Among the children of Thy grace,
The servants of my God.

Rev. Samuel Stennett, 1787

69 LORD, on Thy returning day, 7.6.7.6.7.7.
From common labor freed,
We are come to sing and pray
With felt returning need:
Come to seek our former rest,
Come to urge our old request.

AT THE CLOSE OF SERVICE

2 Show us, Lord, the goal of life,
And give us heart to run;
Breathe the peace that follows strife,
Lest future work we shun:
Hearts that hasty time has grieved
Are by Sabbath calm relieved.

3 We would sing as in the rays
Of mercy ever bright,
Which endureth, to Thy praise,
For ever Thy delight:
Sing for happiness we know,
Or that we may happy grow.

4 We would pray as those who stand
Their truest Friend beside,
Whom He takes as by the hand,
Unto their God to guide;
By His power, and for His sake,
Fully us Thy children make.

Rev. Thomas T. Lynch, 1855

At the Close of Service

70

S.M.

LORD of the hearts of men,
Thou hast vouchsafed to bless,
From age to age, Thy chosen saints
With fruits of holiness.

2 Here faith and hope and love
Reign in sweet bond allied;
There, when this little day is o'er,
Shall love alone abide.

3 O love, O truth, O light!
Light never to decay!
O rest from thousand labors past!
O endless Sabbath day!

AT THE CLOSE OF SERVICE

4 Here, amid cares and tears,
 Bearing the seed we come;
There, with rejoicing hearts, we bring
 Our harvest burdens home.

5 Give, mighty Lord Divine,
 The fruits Thyself dost love;
Soon shalt Thou, from Thy judgment-seat,
 Crown Thine own gifts above.

Charles Coffin, 1736. Trans. by Bishop James R. Woodford, 1863

71 **S**TILL with Thee, O my God, S.M.
 I would desire to be,
By day, by night; at home, abroad,
 I would be still with Thee.

2 With Thee when dawn comes in
 And calls me back to care,
Each day returning to begin
 With Thee, my God, in prayer.

3 With Thee amid the crowd
 That throngs the busy mart,
To hear Thy voice, where time's is loud,
 Speak softly to my heart.

4 With Thee when day is done,
 And evening calms the mind;
The setting as the rising sun
 With Thee my heart would find.

5 With Thee when darkness brings
 The signal of repose,
Calm in the shadow of Thy wings,
 Mine eyelids I would close.

6 With Thee, in Thee, by faith
 Abiding, I would be;
By day, by night, in life, in death,
 I would be still with Thee.

Rev. James D. Burns, 1857

AT THE CLOSE OF SERVICE

72 SWEET Saviour, bless us ere we go; 8.8.8.8.8.8.
Thy word into our minds instil:
And make our luke-warm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

2 The day is done, its hours have run;
And Thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

4 Do more than pardon; give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And loving hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

5 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call;
O let Thy mercy make us glad;
Thou art our Jesus, and our All.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1849

73 NOW may He who from the dead 7.7.7.7.
Brought the Shepherd of the sheep,
Jesus Christ, our King and Head,
All our souls in safety keep.

AT THE CLOSE OF SERVICE

2 May He teach us to fulfil
What is pleasing in His sight;
Perfect us in all His will,
And preserve us day and night.

3 To that dear Redeemer's praise,
Who the covenant sealed with blood,
Let our hearts and voices raise
Loud thanksgivings to our God.

Rev. John Newton, 1779

74 10.10.10.10.

SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear Name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease;
Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day:
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1866 (Text of 1868)

75 AND now the wants are told that brought C.M.
Thy children to Thy knee;
Here lingering still, we ask for naught,
But simply worship Thee.

2 The hope of heaven's eternal days
Absorbs not all the heart
That gives Thee glory, love, and praise,
For being what Thou art.

AT THE CLOSE OF SERVICE

- 3 For Thou art God, the One, the Same,
O'er all things high and bright;
And round us, when we speak Thy Name,
There spreads a heaven of light.
- 4 O wondrous peace, in thought to dwell
On excellence Divine;
To know that naught in man can tell
How fair Thy beauties shine!
- 5 O Thou, above all blessing blest,
O'er thanks exalted far,
Thy very greatness is a rest
To weaklings as we are;
- 6 For when we feel the praise of Thee
A task beyond our powers,
We say, "A perfect God is He,
And He is fully ours."

Rev. William Bright, 1865

76

TARRY with me, O my Saviour,
For the day is passing by;
See! the shades of evening gather,
And the night is drawing nigh.

8.7.8.7.

- 2 Deeper, deeper grow the shadows,
Paler now the glowing west,
Swift the night of death advances;
Shall it be the night of rest?
- 3 Lonely seems the vale of shadow;
Sinks my heart with troubled fear;
Give me faith for clearer vision,
Speak Thou, Lord, in words of cheer.
- 4 Let me hear Thy voice behind me,
Calming all these wild alarms;
Let me, underneath my weakness,
Feel the everlasting arms.

AT THE CLOSE OF SERVICE

5 Feeble, trembling, fainting, dying,
Lord, I cast myself on Thee;
Tarry with me through the darkness;
While I sleep, still watch by me.

6 Tarry with me, O my Saviour,
Lay my head upon Thy breast
Till the morning; then awake me —
Morning of eternal rest.

Mrs. Caroline L. Smith, 1853: recast in "Plymouth Coll.," 1855,
and "Songs of the Church," 1862

77 **M**AY the grace of Christ our Saviour, 8.7.8.7.
 And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favor,
Rest upon us from above.

2 Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

Rev. John Newton, 1779

78 **T**HE Lord be with us as we bend C.M.
 His blessing to receive;
His gift of peace on us descend,
Before His courts we leave.

2 The Lord be with us as we walk
Along our homeward road;
In silent thought or friendly talk
Our hearts be near to God.

3 The Lord be with us till the night
Enfold our day of rest;
Be He of every heart the Light,
Of every home the Guest.

AT THE CLOSE OF SERVICE

- 4 The Lord be with us through the hours
Of slumber calm and deep,
Protect our homes, renew our powers,
And guard His people's sleep.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1870 (Text of 1888)

79

ALMIGHTY God, Thy word is cast C.M.
Like seed upon the ground;
O may it grow in humble hearts,
And righteous fruits abound.

- 2 Let not the foe of Christ and man
This holy seed remove,
But give it root in praying souls
To bring forth fruits of love.

- 3 Let not the world's deceitful cares
The rising plant destroy,
But may it, in converted minds,
Produce the fruits of joy.

- 4 Let not Thy word, so kindly sent
To raise us to Thy throne,
Return to Thee, and sadly tell
That we reject Thy Son.

Rev. John Cawood, 1816

80

8.7.8.7.4.7.

LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing;
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace:
O refresh us,
Travelling through this wilderness.

- 2 Thanks we give and adoration
For Thy gospel's joyful sound:
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
Ever faithful
To the truth may we be found;

THE HOLY TRINITY

- 3 So that when Thy love shall call us,
Saviour, from the world away,
Let no fear of death appal us,
Glad Thy summons to obey:
May we ever
Reign with Thee in endless day.

Anon. 1773 (ascribed to Rev. John Fawcett):
verse 1, line 6, alt.; verse 3 recast by Rev. G. Thring

- 81 PART in peace: is day before us? 8.7.8.7.
Praise His Name for life and light;
Are the shadows lengthening o'er us?
Bless His care who guards the night.

- 2 Part in peace: with deep thanksgiving,
Rendering, as we homeward tread,
Gracious service to the living,
Tranquil memory to the dead.

- 3 Part in peace: such are the praises
God our Maker loveth best;
Such the worship that upraises
Human hearts to heavenly rest.

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams, 1841

HYMNS OF THE FAITH

FOLLOWING THE ORDER OF THE APOSTLES' CREED

The Holy Trinity

- 82 HOLY, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty! 11.12.12.10.
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

THE HOLY TRINITY

- 2 Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.
- 3 Holy, Holy, Holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.
- 4 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth and sky
and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Bishop Reginald Heber, publ. 1826

83 11.10.11.10.
A NCIENT of days, who sittest throned in glory;
To Thee all knees are bent, all voices pray;
Thy love has blest the wide world's wondrous story
With light and life since Eden's dawning day.

- 2 O Holy Father, who hast led Thy children
In all the ages, with the fire and cloud,
Through seas dry-shod, through weary wastes bewildering;
To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.
- 3 O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stillling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.
- 4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase;
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity and peace.

THE HOLY TRINITY

- 5 O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,
Praise we the goodness that doth crown our days;
Pray we that Thou wilt hear us, still imploring
Thy love and favor, kept to us always.

Bishop William C. Doane, 1886

84 **G**OD Eternal, Lord of all, 7.7.7.7.
 Lowly at Thy feet we fall;
 All the earth doth worship Thee;
 We amidst the throng would be.

2 All the holy angels cry,
“Hail, thrice Holy, God Most High!”
Lord of all the heavenly powers,
Be the same loud anthem ours.

3 Glorified apostles raise
Night and day continual praise;
Hast Thou not a mission too
For Thy children here to do?

4 With Thy prophets' goodly line
We in mystic bond combine;
For Thou hast to babes revealed
Things that to the wise were sealed.

5 Martyrs, in a noble host,
Of Thy cross are heard to boast;
Since so bright the crown they wear,
Early we Thy cross would bear.

6 All Thy Church in heaven and earth,
Jesus, hail Thy spotless birth,
Own the God who all has made,
And the Spirit's soothing aid.

7 Offspring of a Virgin's womb,
Slain, and Victor o'er the tomb,
Seated on the judgment-throne,
Number us among Thine own.

Anon. (Latin, 5th Century). Trans. by Rev. James E. Millard, 1848

THE HOLY TRINITY

85

HOLY, Holy, Holy Lord
God of hosts, Eternal King,
By the heavens and earth adored!
Angels and archangels sing,
Chanting everlastingly
To the blessèd Trinity.

7.7.7.7.7.7.

- 2 Since by Thee were all things made,
And in Thee do all things live,
Be to Thee all honor paid;
Praise to Thee let all things give,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessèd Trinity.
- 3 Thousands, tens of thousands, stand,
Spirits blest, before Thy throne,
Speeding thence at Thy command;
And, when Thy behests are done,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessèd Trinity.
- 4 Cherubim and seraphim
Veil their faces with their wings;
Eyes of angels are too dim
To behold the King of kings,
While they sing eternally
To the blessèd Trinity.
- 5 Thee apostles, prophets Thee,
Thee the noble martyr band,
Praise with solemn jubilee,
Thee the Church in every land;
Singing everlastingly
To the blessèd Trinity.
- 6 Alleluia, Lord, to Thee,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
Godhead One, and Persons Three!
Join us with the heavenly host,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessèd Trinity.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

THE HOLY TRINITY

86 **O** GOD, we praise Thee; and confess C.M.
 That Thou the only Lord
 And Everlasting Father art,
 By all the earth adored.

2 To Thee all angels cry aloud;
 To Thee the powers on high,
 Both cherubim and seraphim,
 Continually do cry:—

3 O Holy, Holy, Holy Lord,
 Whom heavenly hosts obey,
 The world is with the glory filled
 Of Thy majestic ray.

4 The apostles' glorious company,
 And prophets crowned with light,
 With all the martyrs' noble host,
 Thy constant praise recite.

5 The holy Church throughout the world,
 O Lord, confesses Thee,
 That Thou Eternal Father art,
 Of boundless majesty;

6 Thy honored, true, and only Son;
 And Holy Ghost, the Spring
 Of never-ceasing joy: O Christ,
 Of glory Thou art King.

Anon. (Latin, 5th Century). Trans. in Tate and Brady's "Supplement," c. 1700

87 **R**OUND the Lord in glory seated, 8.7.8.7.D.
 Cherubim and seraphim
 Filled His temple, and repeated
 Each to each the alternate hymn:
 "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
 Earth is with its fulness stored;
 Unto Thee be glory given,
 Holy, Holy, Holy Lord!"

THE HOLY TRINITY

2 Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
"Holy, Holy, Holy," singing,
"Lord of hosts, the Lord Most High."
With His seraph train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus conspire we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow:

3 "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord!"
Thus Thy glorious Name confessing,
We adopt Thine angels' cry,
"Holy, Holy, Holy," blessing
Thee, the Lord of hosts Most High.

Bishop Richard Mant, 1837

- 88 **H**OLY, Holy, Holy Lord 7.7.7.7.D.
God of hosts! when heaven and earth
Out of darkness, at Thy word,
Issued into glorious birth,
All Thy works before Thee stood,
And Thine eye beheld them good,
While they sang with sweet accord,
"Holy, Holy, Holy Lord!"
- 2 Holy, Holy, Holy! Thee,
One Jehovah evermore,
Father, Son, and Spirit, we,
Dust and ashes, would adore;
Lightly by the world esteemed,
From that world by Thee redeemed,
Sing we here with glad accord,
"Holy, Holy, Holy Lord!"
- 3 "Holy, Holy, Holy," all
Heaven's triumphant choirs shall sing,
When the ransomed nations fall
At the footstool of their King:

GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY

Then shall saints and seraphim,
Hearts and voices, swell one hymn,
Round the throne with full accord,
"Holy, Holy, Holy Lord!"

James Montgomery, 1832

God the Father Almighty: His Majesty and Greatness

89

7.6.7.6.D.

- O** GOD, the Rock of Ages,
Who evermore hast been,
What time the tempest rages,
Our dwelling place serene:
Before Thy first creations,
O Lord, the same as now,
To endless generations
The Everlasting Thou!
- 2 Our years are like the shadows
On sunny hills that lie,
Or grasses in the meadows
That blossom but to die;
A sleep, a dream, a story
By strangers quickly told,
An unremaining glory
Of things that soon are old.
- 3 O Thou who canst not slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,
Teach us aright to number
Our years before they fail;
On us Thy mercy lighten,
On us Thy goodness rest,
And let Thy Spirit brighten
The hearts Thyselves hast blessed.
- 4 Lord, crown our faith's endeavor
With beauty and with grace,
Till, clothed in light for ever,
We see Thee face to face:

GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY

A joy no language measures;
A fountain brimming o'er;
An endless flow of pleasures;
An ocean without shore.

Bishop Edward H. Bickersteth, 1860

90

GOD, the Lord, a King remaineth, 8.7.8.7.4.7.
Robed in His own glorious light;
God hath robed Him, and He reigneth;
He hath girded Him with might.
Alleluia!
God is King in depth and height.

2 In her everlasting station
Earth is poised, to swerve no more:
Thou hast laid Thy Throne's foundation
From all time where thought can soar.
Alleluia!
Lord, Thou art for evermore.

3 Lord, the water-floods have lifted,
Ocean floods have lift their roar;
Now they pause where they have drifted,
Now they burst upon the shore.
Alleluia!
For the ocean's sounding store.

4 With all tones of waters blending,
Glorious is the breaking deep;
Glorious, beauteous without ending,
God who reigns on heaven's high steep.
Alleluia!
Songs of ocean never sleep.

5 Lord, the words Thy lips are telling
Are the perfect verity:
Of Thine high eternal dwelling
Holiness shall inmate be.
Alleluia!
Pure is all that lives with Thee.

Psalm xciii. Rev. John Keble, 1839

- 91 **A**ROUND the throne of God 6.6.6.6.8.8.
 The host angelic throngs;
 They spread their palms abroad,
 And shout perpetual songs:
 Him first they own,
 Him last and best;
 God ever blest,
 And God alone.
- 2 Their golden crowns they fling
 Before His throne of light,
 And strike the rapturous string,
 Unceasing, day and night:
 "Earth, heaven, and sea,
 Thy praise declare;
 For Thine they are,
 And Thine shall be.
- 3 "O Holy, Holy Lord,
 Creation's sovereign King!
 Thy majesty adored
 Let all creation sing;
 Who wast, and art,
 And art to be;
 Nor time shall see
 Thy sway depart.
- 4 "Great are Thy works of praise,
 O God of boundless might;
 All just and true Thy ways,
 Thou King of saints, in light:
 Let all above,
 And all below,
 Conspire to show
 Thy power and love.
- 5 "Who shall not fear Thee, Lord,
 And magnify Thy Name?
 Thy judgments, sent abroad,
 Thy holiness proclaim:

GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY

Nations shall throng
From every shore,
And all adore
In one loud song."

- 6 While thus the powers on high
Their swelling chorus raise,
Let earth and man reply,
And echo back the praise:
His glory own,
First, last, and best;
God ever blest,
And God alone.

Rev. Henry Ware, Jr., 1823

92

8.7.8.7.D.

PRAISE the Lord: ye heavens adore Him;
Praise Him, angels, in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him;
Praise Him, all ye stars and light.
Praise the Lord, for He hath spoken;
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed:
Laws which never shall be broken
For their guidance hath He made.

- 2 Praise the Lord, for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail:
God hath made His saints victorious;
Sin and death shall not prevail.
Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high, His power proclaim;
Heaven and earth and all creation,
Laud and magnify His Name.
- 3 Worship, honor, glory, blessing,
Lord, we offer unto Thee;
Young and old, Thy praise expressing,
In glad homage bend the knee.
All the saints in heaven adore Thee;
We would bow before Thy throne:
As Thine angels serve before Thee,
So on earth Thy will be done.

Verses 1, 2, Anon. c. 1801; verse 3, Edward Osler, 1836

93 **T**HE spacious firmament on high, L.M.D.
 With all the blue ethereal sky,
 And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
 Their great Original proclaim.
 The unwearied sun, from day to day,
 Does his Creator's power display,
 And publishes to every land
 The work of an almighty hand.

2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
 The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
 And nightly to the listening earth
 Repeats the story of her birth;
 Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
 And all the planets in their turn,
 Confirm the tidings as they roll,
 And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3 What though in solemn silence all
 Move round this dark terrestrial ball?
 What though nor real voice nor sound
 Amidst their radiant orbs be found?
 In reason's ear they all rejoice,
 And utter forth a glorious voice;
 For ever singing, as they shine,
 "The hand that made us is Divine."

Joseph Addison, 1712

94 **T**HE God of Abraham praise, 6.6.8.4.D.
 Who reigns enthroned above;
 Ancient of everlasting days,
 And God of love:
 Jehovah! Great I AM!
 By earth and heaven confessed;
 I bow and bless the sacred Name,
 For ever blest.

2 The God of Abraham praise,
 At whose supreme command
 From earth I rise, and seek the joys
 At His right hand:

GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY

I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power;
And Him my only portion make,
My Shield and Tower.

- 3 He by Himself hath sworn,
I on His oath depend;
I shall, on eagle's wings upborne,
To heaven ascend:
I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore.

- 4 The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
"Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!"
They ever cry:
Hail, Abraham's God and mine!
I join the heavenly lays;
All might and majesty are Thine,
And endless praise.

Rev. Thomas Olivers, c. 1770

95

WITH songs and honors sounding loud C.M.
Address the Lord on high;
Over the heavens He spreads His cloud,
And waters veil the sky.

- 2 He sends His showers of blessing down
To cheer the plains below;
He makes the grass the mountains crown,
And corn in valleys grow.
- 3 His steady counsels change the face
Of the declining year;
He bids the sun cut short his race,
And wintry days appear.
- 4 His hoary frost, His fleecy snow,
Descend and clothe the ground;
The liquid streams forbear to flow,
In icy fetters bound.

HIS MAJESTY AND GREATNESS

5 He sends His word, and melts the snow;
The fields no longer mourn;
He calls the warmer gales to blow,
And bids the spring return.

6 The changing wind, the flying cloud,
Obey His mighty word:
With songs and honors sounding loud
Praise ye the sovereign Lord.

Psalm cxlvii. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

96 **G**REAT God, how infinite art Thou! C.M.
How poor and weak are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to Thee.

2 Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Ere seas or stars were made:
Thou art the ever-living God,
Were all the nations dead.

3 Eternity, with all its years,
Stands present in Thy view;
To Thee there's nothing old appears;
Great God, there's nothing new.

4 Our lives through various scenes are drawn,
And vexed with trifling cares;
While Thine eternal thought moves on
Thine undisturbed affairs.

5 Great God, how infinite art Thou!
How poor and weak are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to Thee.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707: verse 1, line 2; verse 5, line 2, alt.

97 **M**Y God, how wonderful Thou art, C.M.
Thy majesty how bright!
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,
In depths of burning light!

GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY

- 2 How dread are Thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord,
By prostrate spirits, day and night,
Incessantly adored!
- 3 O how I fear Thee, living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears;
And worship Thee with trembling hope,
And penitential tears.
- 4 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art;
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.
- 5 No earthly father loves like Thee,
No mother half so mild
Bears and forbears, as Thou hast done
With me, Thy sinful child.
- 6 Father of Jesus, love's Reward!
What rapture will it be,
Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,
And gaze and gaze on Thee.

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1848

98

ANGEL voices, ever singing 8.5.8.5.8.4.3.
Round Thy throne of light,
Angel harps, for ever ringing,
Rest not day nor night;
Thousands only live to bless Thee,
And confess Thee
Lord of might.

- 2 Thou who art beyond the farthest
Mortal eye can scan,
Can it be that Thou regardest
Songs of sinful man?
Can we feel that Thou art near us,
And wilt hear us?
Yea, we can.

HIS MAJESTY AND GREATNESS

- 3 Yea, we know Thy love rejoices
 O'er each work of Thine;
Thou didst ears and hands and voices
 For Thy praise combine;
Craftsman's art and music's measure
 For Thy pleasure
 Didst design.
- 4 Here, great God, to-day we offer
 Of Thine own to Thee;
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
 All unworthily,
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,
 In our choicest
 Melody.
- 5 Honor, glory, might, and merit,
 Thine shall ever be,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
 Blessèd Trinity:
Of the best that Thou hast given
 Earth and heaven
 Render Thee.

Rev. Francis Pott, 1861

99 10.10.11.11.

O WORSHIP the King all glorious above,
 O gratefully sing His power and His love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

- 2 O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space.
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
- 3 The earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old;
Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY

- 4 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air; it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills; it descends to the plain;
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.
- 5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!
- 6 O measureless Might! Ineffable Love!
While angels delight to hymn Thee above,
The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
With true adoration shall lisp to Thy praise.

Psalm civ. Sir Robert Grant, 1833

- 100** **A**LL people that on earth do dwell, L.M.
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice,
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.
- 2 The Lord ye know is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His folk, He doth us feed;
And for His sheep He doth us take.
- 3 O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.
- 4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

Psalm c. Rev. William Kethe, 1561

- 101** **K**INGDOMS and thrones to God belong; L.M.
Crown Him, ye nations, in your song;
His wondrous names and powers rehearse;
His honors shall enrich your verse.

HIS MAJESTY AND GREATNESS

- 2 He shakes the heavens with loud alarms;
How terrible is God in arms!
In Israel are His mercies known;
Israel is His peculiar throne.
- 3 Proclaim Him King, pronounce Him blest;
He's your Defence, your Joy, your Rest:
When terrors rise, and nations faint,
God is the Strength of every saint.

Psalms lxviii. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

102 FROM all that dwell below the skies L.M.
Let the Creator's praise arise:
Let the Redeemer's Name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

- 2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends Thy word:
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Psalms cxvii. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

103 WITH glory clad, with strength arrayed, L.M.
The Lord, that o'er all nature reigns,
The world's foundations strongly laid,
And the vast fabric still sustains.

- 2 How surely stablished is Thy throne,
Which shall no change or period see!
For Thou, O Lord, and Thou alone,
Art God from all eternity.
- 3 The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,
And toss the troubled waves on high;
But God above can still their noise,
And make the angry sea comply.
- 4 Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure,
And they that in Thy house would dwell,
That happy station to secure,
Must still in holiness excel.

Psalms xciii. Tate and Brady's "New Version," 1696, 1698

GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY

104 **B**EFORE Jehovah's awful throne, L.M.
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone,
He can create, and He destroy.

2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to His fold again.

3 We are His people, we His care,
Our souls, and all our mortal frame;
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy Name?

4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

5 Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

Psalm c. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1705, 1719;
verse 1, lines 1, 2, alt. by Rev. John Wesley

105 **C**OME, sound His praise abroad, S.M.
And hymns of glory sing:
Jehovah is the sovereign God,
The universal King.

2 He formed the deeps unknown,
He gave the seas their bound;
The watery worlds are all His own,
And all the solid ground.

3 Come, worship at His throne;
Come, bow before the Lord:
We are His works, and not our own;
He formed us by His Word.

HIS MAJESTY AND GREATNESS

- 4 To-day attend His voice,
Nor dare provoke His rod;
Come, like the people of His choice,
And own your gracious God.

Psalm xcv. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

106

L.M.

- L**ORD, Thou hast searched and seen me through;
Thine eye commands, with piercing view,
My rising and my resting hours,
My heart and flesh, with all their powers.
- 2 My thoughts, before they are my own,
Are to my God distinctly known;
He knows the words I mean to speak,
Ere from my opening lips they break.
- 3 Within Thy circling power I stand;
On every side I find Thy hand:
Awake, asleep, at home, abroad,
I am surrounded still with God.
- 4 Amazing knowledge, vast and great!
What large extent, what lofty height!
My soul, with all the powers I boast,
Is in the boundless prospect lost.
- 5 O may these thoughts possess my breast,
Where'er I rove, where'er I rest:
Nor let my weaker passions dare
Consent to sin, for God is there.

Psalm cxxxix. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

107

- L**ET us with a gladsome mind 7.7.7.7.
Praise the Lord, for He is kind:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 2 Let us blaze His Name abroad,
For of gods He is the God:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY

3 He, with all-commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with light:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

4 All things living He doth feed;
His full hand supplies their need:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

5 He His chosen race did bless
In the wasteful wilderness:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

6 He hath with a piteous eye
Looked upon our misery:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

7 Let us therefore warble forth
His high majesty and worth:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

Psalm cxxxvi. John Milton, 1624: alt.

108 **S**ONGS of praise the angels sang, 7.7.7.7.
 Heaven with alleluias rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When He spake, and it was done.

2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
When the Prince of Peace was born:
Songs of praise arose, when He
Captive led captivity.

3 Heaven and earth must pass away,
Songs of praise shall crown that day:
God will make new heavens, new earth,
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

HIS MAJESTY AND GREATNESS

- 4 And can man alone be dumb,
Till that glorious kingdom come?
No, the Church delights to raise
Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.
- 5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice,
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.
- 6 Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

James Montgomery, 1819

109

L.M.

- LORD, my weak thought in vain would climb
To search the starry vault profound;
In vain would wing her flight sublime
To find creation's utmost bound.
- 2 But weaker yet that thought must prove
To search Thy great eternal plan,
Thy sovereign counsels, born of love
Long ages ere the world began.
- 3 When my dim reason would demand
Why that, or this, Thou dost ordain,
By some vast deep I seem to stand,
Whose secrets I must ask in vain.
- 4 When doubts disturb my troubled breast,
And all is dark as night to me,
Here, as on solid rock, I rest, —
That so it seemeth good to Thee.
- 5 Be this my joy, that evermore
Thou rulest all things at Thy will;
Thy sovereign wisdom I adore,
And calmly, sweetly, trust Thee still.

Rev. Ray Palmer, 1858

GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY

110 GIVE to our God immortal praise; L.M.
 Mercy and truth are all His ways:
 Wonders of grace to God belong;
 Repeat His mercies in your song.

- 2 Give to the Lord of lords renown;
The King of kings with glory crown:
His mercies ever shall endure,
When lords and kings are known no more.
- 3 He built the earth, He spread the sky,
And fixed the starry lights on high:
Wonders of grace to God belong;
Repeat His mercies in your song.
- 4 He fills the sun with morning light;
He bids the moon direct the night:
His mercies ever shall endure,
When suns and moons shall shine no more.
- 5 He sent His Son with power to save
From guilt, and darkness, and the grave:
Wonders of grace to God belong;
Repeat His mercies in your song.
- 6 Through this vain world He guides our feet,
And leads us to His heavenly seat:
His mercies ever shall endure,
When this vain world shall be no more.

Psalm cxxxvi. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

111 THE Lord is King! lift up thy voice, L.M.
O earth; and all ye heavens, rejoice:
From world to world the joy shall ring,
"The Lord Omnipotent is King!"

- 2 The Lord is King! who then shall dare
Resist His will, distrust His care,
Or murmur at His wise decrees,
Or doubt His royal promises?

HIS MAJESTY AND GREATNESS

- 3 The Lord is King! Child of the dust,
The Judge of all the earth is just;
Holy and true are all His ways:
Let every creature speak His praise.
- 4 O when His wisdom can mistake,
His might decay, His love forsake,
Then may His children cease to sing,
"The Lord Omnipotent is King!"
- 5 Alike pervaded by His eye,
All parts of His dominion lie;
This world of ours, and worlds unseen,
And thin the boundary between.
- 6 One Lord, one empire, all secures;
He reigns, and life and death are yours:
Through earth and heaven one song shall ring,
"The Lord Omnipotent is King!"

Josiah Conder, 1824

112

8.7.8.7.

GOD, my King, Thy might confessing,
Ever will I bless Thy Name;
Day by day Thy throne addressing,
Still will I Thy praise proclaim.

- 2 Honor great our God befitteth;
Who His majesty can reach?
Age to age His works transmitteth,
Age to age His power shall teach.
- 3 They shall talk of all Thy glory,
On Thy might and greatness dwell,
Speak of Thy dread acts the story,
And Thy deeds of wonder tell.
- 4 Nor shall fail from memory's treasure
Works by love and mercy wrought;
Works of love surpassing measure,
Works of mercy passing thought.

GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY

- 5 Full of kindness and compassion,
Slow to anger, vast in love,
God is good to all creation;
All His works His goodness prove.
- 6 All Thy works, O Lord, shall bless Thee,
Thee shall all Thy saints adore:
King supreme shall they confess Thee,
And proclaim Thy sovereign power.

Psalm cxlv. Bishop Richard Mant, 1824

113 **O** THOU, in all Thy might so far, C.M.
In all Thy love so near,
Beyond the range of sun and star,
And yet beside us here:

2 What heart can comprehend Thy Name,
Or searching find Thee out
Who art within, a quickening Flame,
A Presence round about?

3 Yet though I know Thee but in part,
I ask not, Lord, for more;
Enough for me to know Thou art,
To love Thee and adore.

4 And dearer than all things I know
Is childlike faith to me,
That makes the darkest way I go
An open path to Thee.

Rev. Frederick L. Hosmer, 1876

114 **L**O! God is here: let us adore, L.M.
And own how dreadful is this place;
Let all within us feel His power,
And humbly bow before His face.

2 Lo! God is here, whom day and night
United choirs of angels praise;
To Him, enthroned above all height,
The host of heaven their anthems raise.

HIS FATHERHOOD AND LOVE

- 3 Almighty Father, may our praise
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill;
Still may we stand before Thy face,
Still hear and do Thy sovereign will.
- 4 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heaven adore,
From men and from the angel host
Be praise and glory evermore.

Gerhard Tersteegen, 1729. Trans. by Rev. John Wesley, 1739: alt. and arr.

His Fatherhood and Love

- 115 **J**OYFUL, joyful, we adore Thee, 8.7.8 7.D.
 God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee,
 Opening to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness,
 Drive the dark of doubt away,
Giver of immortal gladness,
 Fill us with the light of day.
- 2 All Thy works with joy surround Thee,
 Earth and heaven reflect Thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around Thee,
 Centre of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
 Flowery meadow, flashing sea,
Chanting bird and flowing fountain,
 Call us to rejoice in Thee.
- 3 Thou art giving and forgiving,
 Ever blessing, ever blest,
Well-spring of the joy of living,
 Ocean-depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother, —
 All who live in love are Thine;
Teach us how to love each other,
 Lift us to the Joy Divine.

GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY

- 4 Mortals, join the mighty chorus
Which the morning stars began;
Father-love is reigning o'er us,
Brother-love binds man to man.
Ever singing, march we onward,
Victors in the midst of strife,
Joyful music leads us Sunward
In the triumph-song of life.

Rev. Henry van Dyke, 1907

116 **T**HROUGH all the changing scenes of life, C.M.
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

- 2 Of His deliverance I will boast,
Till all that are distressed
From my example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.
- 3 O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His Name;
When in distress to Him I called,
He to my rescue came.
- 4 The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on His succor trust.
- 5 O make but trial of His love;
Experience will decide
How blest they are, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.
- 6 Fear Him, ye saints; and you will then
Have nothing else to fear:
Make you His service your delight,
He'll make your wants His care.

Psalm xxxiv. Tate and Brady's "New Version," 1696, 1698

117

OUR God, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come,
Our Shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal Home:

C.M.

- 2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.
- 5 The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
With all their lives and cares,
Are carried downward by Thy flood,
And lost in following years.
- 6 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
- 7 Our God, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come;
Be Thou our Guard while troubles last,
And our eternal Home.

Psalm xc. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

118

O GOD, my Strength and Fortitude,
Of force I must love Thee;
Thou art my Castle and Defence
In my necessity;

C.M.

GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY

2 My God, my Rock, in whom I trust,
The Worker of my wealth,
My Refuge, Buckler, and my Shield,
The Horn of all my health.

3 I, when beset with pain and grief,
Did pray to God for grace;
And He forthwith did hear my plaint
Out of His holy place.

4 The Lord descended from above
And bowed the heavens high,
And underneath His feet He cast
The darkness of the sky.

5 On cherub and on cherubim
Full royally He rode,
And on the wings of all the winds
Came flying all abroad.

6 Unspotted are the ways of God,
His word is purely tried;
He is a sure Defence to such
As in His faith abide.

Psalm xviii. Thomas Sternhold, publ. 1561

119

O LOVE of God, how strong and true! L.M.
Eternal, and yet ever new;
Uncomprehended and unbought,
Beyond all knowledge and all thought.

2 O love of God, how deep and great!
Far deeper than man's deepest hate;
Self-fed, self-kindled like the light,
Changeless, eternal, infinite.

3 O heavenly love, how precious still,
In days of weariness and ill,
In nights of pain and helplessness,
To heal, to comfort, and to bless!

HIS FATHERHOOD AND LOVE

- 4 O wide-embracing, wondrous love!
We read thee in the sky above,
We read thee in the earth below,
In seas that swell, and streams that flow.
- 5 We read thee best in Him who came
To bear for us the cross of shame;
Sent by the Father from on high,
Our life to live, our death to die.
- 6 We read thy power to bless and save,
E'en in the darkness of the grave;
Still more in resurrection light
We read the fulness of thy might.
- 7 O love of God, our shield and stay
Through all the perils of our way!
Eternal love, in thee we rest,
For ever safe, for ever blest.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1861

- 120** PRAISE, Lord, for Thee in Zion waits; L.M.
Prayer shall besiege Thy temple gates:
All flesh shall to Thy throne repair,
And find, through Christ, salvation there.
- 2 Our spirits faint; our sins prevail;
Leave not our trembling hearts to fail:
O Thou that hearest prayer, descend,
And still be found the sinner's Friend.
 - 3 How blest Thy saints! how safely led,
How surely kept, how richly fed!
Saviour of all in earth and sea,
How happy they who rest in Thee!
 - 4 Thy hand sets fast the mighty hills,
Thy voice the troubled ocean stills;
Evening and morning hymn Thy praise,
And earth Thy bounty wide displays.

GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY

5 The year is with Thy goodness crowned;
Thy clouds drop wealth the world around;
Through Thee the deserts laugh and sing,
And nature smiles, and owns her King.

6 Lord, on our souls Thine influence pour;
The moral waste within restore:
O let Thy love our spring-tide be,
And make us all bear fruit to Thee.

Psalm lxiii. Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1834: verse 1, line 1, alt.

121 **H**IGH in the heavens, Eternal God, L.M.
 Thy goodness in full glory shines;
Thy truth shall break through every cloud
That veils and darkens Thy designs.

2 For ever firm Thy justice stands,
As mountains their foundations keep;
Wise are the wonders of Thy hands;
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

3 Thy providence is kind and large,
Both man and beast Thy bounty share;
The whole creation is Thy charge,
But saints are Thy peculiar care.

4 My God, how excellent Thy grace,
Whence all our hope and comfort spring!
The sons of Adam in distress
Fly to the shadow of Thy wing.

5 From the provisions of Thy house
We shall be fed with sweet repast;
There mercy like a river flows,
And brings salvation to our taste.

6 Life, like a fountain, rich and free,
Springs from the presence of my Lord;
And in Thy light our souls shall see
The glories promised in Thy word.

Psalm xxxvi. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

A MIGHTY Fortress is our God,
 A Bulwark never failing;
 Our Helper He amid the flood
 Of mortal ills prevailing:
 For still our ancient foe
 Doth seek to work us woe;
 His craft and power are great,
 And, armed with cruel hate,
 On earth is not his equal.

- 2 Did we in our own strength confide,
 Our striving would be losing;
 Were not the right man on our side,
 The man of God's own choosing:
 Dost ask who that may be?
 Christ Jesus, it is He;
 Lord Sabaoth His Name,
 From age to age the same,
 And He must win the battle.
- 3 And though this world, with devils filled,
 Should threaten to undo us;
 We will not fear, for God hath willed
 His truth to triumph through us:
 The prince of darkness grim, —
 We tremble not for him;
 His rage we can endure,
 For lo! his doom is sure,
 One little word shall fell him.
- 4 That word above all earthly powers,
 No thanks to them, abideth;
 The Spirit and the gifts are ours
 Through Him who with us sideth:
 Let goods and kindred go,
 This mortal life also;
 The body they may kill:
 God's truth abideth still,
 His kingdom is for ever.

Martin Luther, 1529. Trans. by Rev. Frederick H. Hedge, 1853

123

8.7.8.7.D.

LORD, with glowing heart I'd praise Thee
 For the bliss Thy love bestows,
 For the pardoning grace that saves me,
 And the peace that from it flows:
 Help, O God, my weak endeavor;
 This dull soul to rapture raise:
 Thou must light the flame, or never
 Can my love be warmed to praise.

2 Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee,
 Wretched wanderer, far astray;
 Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee
 From the paths of death away:
 Praise, with love's devoutest feeling,
 Him who saw thy guilt-born fear,
 And, the light of hope revealing,
 Bade the blood-stained cross appear.

3 Praise Thy Saviour God that drew thee
 To that cross, new life to give,
 Held a blood-sealed pardon to thee,
 Bade thee look to Him and live:
 Praise the grace whose threats alarmed thee,
 Roused thee from thy fatal ease,
 Praise the grace whose promise warmed thee,
 Praise the grace that whispered peace.

4 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
 Vainly would my lips express:
 Low before Thy footstool kneeling,
 Deign Thy suppliant's prayer to bless:
 Let Thy love, my soul's chief treasure,
 Love's pure flame within me raise;
 And, since words can never measure,
 Let my life show forth Thy praise.

Francis S. Key, 1817

HIS FATHERHOOD AND LOVE

- 124** **T**HOU, Lord, art Love; and everywhere C.M.
Thy Name is brightly shown,
Beneath, on earth, Thy footstool fair,
Above, in heaven, Thy throne.
- 2 Thy word is love; in lines of gold
There mercy prints its trace;
In nature we Thy steps behold,
The gospel shows Thy face.
- 3 Thy ways are love; though they transcend
Our feeble range of sight,
They wind, through darkness, to their end
In everlasting light.
- 4 Thy thoughts are love; and Jesus is
The living voice they find:
His love lights up the vast abyss
Of the eternal Mind.
- 5 Thy chastisements are love; more deep
They stamp the seal Divine,
And by a sweet compulsion keep
Our spirits nearer Thine.
- 6 Thy heaven is the abode of Love:
O blessèd Lord, that we
May there, when time's deep shades remove,
Be gathered home to Thee:
- 7 There with Thy resting saints to fall
Adoring round Thy throne;
Where all shall love Thee, Lord, and all
Shall in Thy love be one.

Rev. James D. Burns, 1858

- 125** **F**OR the beauty of the earth; 7.7.7.7.7.
For the beauty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY

- 2 For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.
- 3 For the joy of ear and eye,
For the heart and mind's delight,
For the mystic harmony
Linking sense to sound and sight;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.
- 4 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.
- 5 For each perfect gift of Thine
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and Divine,
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

Folliott S. Pierpont, 1864: each verse slightly alt.

126

C.M.

BEGIN, my tongue, some heavenly theme,
And speak some boundless thing,
The mighty works, or mightier Name,
Of our Eternal King.

- 2 Tell of His wondrous faithfulness,
And sound His power abroad;
Sing the sweet promise of His grace,
And the performing God.

HIS FATHERHOOD AND LOVE

- 3 His very word of grace is strong
As that which built the skies;
The voice that rolls the stars along
Speaks all the promises.
- 4 O might I hear Thy heavenly tongue
But whisper, "Thou art Mine,"
Those gentle words should raise my song
To notes almost Divine.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

- 127 LORD of all being, throned afar, L.M.
Thy glory flames from sun and star;
Centre and soul of every sphere,
Yet to each loving heart how near!
- 2 Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, Thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.
- 3 Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn;
Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn;
Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign;
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.
- 4 Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
Before Thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.
- 5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee;
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1848

- 128 I LOOK to Thee in every need, 8.6.8.6.8.8.
And never look in vain;
I feel Thy strong and tender love,
And all is well again:
The thought of Thee is mightier far
Than sin and pain and sorrow are.

GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY

- 2 Discouraged in the work of life,
Disheartened by its load,
Shamed by its failures or its fears,
I sink beside the road;
But let me only think of Thee,
And then new heart springs up in me.
- 3 Thy calmness bends serene above,
My restlessness to still;
Around me flows Thy quickening life,
To nerve my faltering will:
Thy presence fills my solitude;
Thy providence turns all to good.
- 4 Embosomed deep in Thy dear love,
Held in Thy law, I stand;
Thy hand in all things I behold,
And all things in Thy hand;
Thou ledest me by unsought ways,
And turn'st my mourning into praise.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1864

129

MY God, how endless is Thy love! L.M.
Thy gifts are every evening new;
And morning mercies from above
Gently distil like early dew.

- 2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours:
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.
- 3 I yield my powers to Thy command,
To Thee I consecrate my days;
Perpetual blessings from Thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709

130

O BLESS the Lord, my soul; S.M.
Let all within me join,
And aid my tongue to bless His Name,
Whose favors are Divine.

HIS FATHERHOOD AND LOVE

- 2 O bless the Lord, my soul,
Nor let His mercies lie
Forgotten in unthankfulness,
And without praises die.
- 3 'Tis He forgives thy sins,
'Tis He relieves thy pain,
'Tis He that heals thy sicknesses,
And makes thee young again.
- 4 He crowns thy life with love,
When ransomed from the grave;
He that redeemed my soul from hell
Hath sovereign power to save.
- 5 He fills the poor with good;
He gives the sufferers rest:
The Lord hath judgments for the proud,
And justice for the oppressed.
- 6 His wondrous works and ways
He made by Moses known;
But sent the world His truth and grace
By His belovèd Son.

Psalm ciii. ~ Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

131

COME, we that love the Lord,
And let our joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

S.M.

- 2 Let those refuse to sing
That never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.
- 3 The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.

GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY

- 4 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.
- 5 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Emmanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707: verse 2, line 3, alt.

- 132** **S**TAND up, and bless the Lord, S.M.
Ye people of His choice;
Stand up, and bless the Lord your God
With heart and soul and voice.
- 2 Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
Who would not fear His holy Name,
And laud, and magnify?
- 3 O for the living flame,
From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
And wing to heaven our thought!
- 4 God is our Strength and Song,
And His salvation ours;
Then be His love in Christ proclaimed
With all our ransomed powers.
- 5 Stand up, and bless the Lord;
The Lord your God adore:
Stand up, and bless His glorious Name
Henceforth for evermore.

James Montgomery, 1824 (Text of 1825)

- 133** **F**ILL Thou my life, O Lord my God, C.M.
In every part with praise,
That my whole being may proclaim
Thy being and Thy ways.

HIS FATHERHOOD AND LOVE

- 2 Not for the lip of praise alone,
Nor e'en the praising heart,
I ask, but for a life made up
Of praise in every part;
- 3 Praise in the common things of life,
Its goings out and in,
Praise in each duty and each deed,
However small and mean.
- 4 Fill every part of me with praise;
Let all my being speak
Of Thee and of Thy love, O Lord,
Poor though I be, and weak.
- 5 So shalt Thou, Lord, from me, e'en me,
Receive the glory due,
And so shall I begin on earth
The song for ever new.
- 6 So shall no part of day or night
From sacredness be free:
But all my life, in every step,
Be fellowship with Thee.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1866

8.7.8.7.4.7.

134

PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven,
To His feet Thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who, like me, His praise should sing?
Praise Him, praise Him,
Praise the Everlasting King.

- 2 Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him, still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
Praise Him, praise Him,
Glorious in His faithfulness.

GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY

- 3 Father-like, He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
Praise Him, praise Him,
Widely as His mercy goes.
- 4 Angels, help us to adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
Dwellers all in time and space,
Praise Him, praise Him,
Praise with us the God of grace.

Psalm ciii. Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1834

135 **G**OD is Love; His mercy brightens 8.7.8.7.
All the path in which we rove;
Bliss He wakes, and woe He lightens:
God is Wisdom, God is Love.

- 2 Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays, and ages move;
But His mercy waneth never:
God is Wisdom, God is Love.
- 3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will His changeless goodness prove;
From the mist His brightness streameth:
God is Wisdom, God is Love.
- 4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere His glory shineth:
God is Wisdom, God is Love.

Sir John Bowring, 1825

136 **W**HILE Thee I seek, protecting Power, C.M.
Be my vain wishes stilled;
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be filled.

HIS FATHERHOOD AND LOVE

- 2 Thy love the powers of thought bestowed;
To Thee my thoughts would soar:
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed;
That mercy I adore.
- 3 In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see;
Each blessing to my soul more dear
Because conferred by Thee.
- 4 In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.
- 5 When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet Thy will.
- 6 My lifted eye, without a tear,
The lowering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear;
That heart will rest on Thee.

Helen M. Williams, 1786

- 137** **W**HEN all Thy mercies, O my God, C.M.
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.
- 2 Unnumbered comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.
- 3 When worn with sickness, oft hast Thou
With health renewed my face;
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,
Revived my soul with grace.

GOD THE FATHER ALMIGHTY

4 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart
That tastes those gifts with joy.

5 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

6 Through all eternity to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
For O, eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise.

Joseph Addison, 1712

138

8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

LORD, Thou hast been our dwelling-place
In every generation;
Thy people still have known Thy grace,
And blessed Thy consolation:
Through every age Thou heard'st our cry;
Through every age we found Thee nigh,
Our Strength and our Salvation.

2 Our cleaving sins we oft have wept,
And oft Thy patience provèd;
But still Thy faith we fast have kept,
Thy Name we still have lovèd;
And Thou hast kept and loved us well,
Hast granted us in Thee to dwell,
Unshaken, unremovèd.

3 No, nothing from those arms of love
Shall Thine own people sever;
Our Helper never will remove,
Our God will fail us never.
Thy people, Lord, have dwelt in Thee,
Our dwelling-place Thou still wilt be
For ever and for ever.

Thomas H. Gill, 1864

PRAISE TO CHRIST EXALTED

- 139** **T**HE Lord is rich and merciful, C.M.D.
 The Lord is very kind;
O come to Him, come now to Him,
 With a believing mind:
His comforts, they shall strengthen thee,
 Like flowing waters cool;
And He shall for thy spirit be
 A fountain ever full.
- 2 The Lord is glorious and strong,
 Our God is very high;
O trust in Him, trust now in Him,
 And have security:
He shall be to thee like the sea,
 And thou shalt surely feel
His wind that bloweth healthily
 Thy sicknesses to heal.
- 3 The Lord is wonderful and wise,
 As all the ages tell;
O learn of Him, learn now of Him,
 Then with thee it is well;
And with His light thou shalt be blest,
 Therein to work and live;
And He shall be to thee a rest
 When evening hours arrive.

Rev. Thomas T. Lynch, 1850

Jesus Christ our Lord : Praise to Christ Exalted

- 140** **A**T the Name of Jesus 6.5.6.5.D.
 Every knee shall bow,
Every tongue confess Him
 King of glory now.
'Tis the Father's pleasure
 We should call Him Lord,
Who from the beginning
 Was the mighty Word.

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

- 2 At His voice creation
 Sprang at once to sight,
 All the angel faces,
 All the hosts of light,
 Thrones and dominations,
 Stars upon their way,
 All the heavenly orders
 In their great array.
- 3 Humbled for a season,
 To receive a Name
 From the lips of sinners
 Unto whom He came,
 Faithfully He bore it
 Spotless to the last,
 Brought it back victorious,
 When from death He passed.
- 4 In your hearts enthrone Him;
 There let Him subdue
 All that is not holy,
 All that is not true:
 Crown Him as your Captain
 In temptation's hour:
 Let His will enfold you
 In its light and power.
- 5 Brothers, this Lord Jesus
 Shall return again,
 With His Father's glory,
 With His angel train;
 For all wreaths of empire
 Meet upon His brow,
 And our hearts confess Him
 King of glory now.

Caroline M. Noel, 1870: verse 3, line 4, alt.

141

8.7.8.7. *with Alleluias*

MIGHTY God, while angels bless Thee,
 May a mortal sing Thy Name?
 Lord of men as well as angels,
 Thou art every creature's theme.
 Alleluia! Amen.

2 Lord of every land and nation,
 Ancient of eternal days,
 Sounded through the wide creation
 Be Thy just and lawful praise.
 Alleluia! Amen.

3 For the grandeur of Thy nature —
 Grand beyond a seraph's thought;
 For created works of power,
 Works with skill and kindness wrought.
 Alleluia! Amen.

4 But Thy rich, Thy free redemption,
 Dark through brightness all along, —
 Thought is poor, and poor expression,
 Who dare sing that awful song?
 Alleluia! Amen.

5 Brightness of the Father's glory,
 Shall Thy praise unuttered lie?
 Fly, my tongue, such guilty silence,
 Sing the Lord who came to die:
 Alleluia! Amen.

6 From the highest throne in glory,
 To the cross of deepest woe,
 All to ransom guilty captives, —
 Flow my praise, for ever flow.
 Alleluia! Amen.

Rev. Robert Robinson, 1774: verse 1, line 2, alt.

142

C.M.

THE Head that once was crowned with thorns
Is crowned with glory now;
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.

2 The highest place that heaven affords
Is His, is His by right,
The King of kings, and Lord of lords,
And heaven's eternal Light:

3 The Joy of all who dwell above,
The Joy of all below
To whom He manifests His love,
And grants His Name to know.

4 To them the cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given;
Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of heaven.

5 They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with Him above;
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of His love.

6 The cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him;
His people's hope, His people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme.

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1820

143

6.6.6.6.8.8.

REJOICE, the Lord is King:
Your Lord and King adore;
Rejoice, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

PRAISE TO CHRIST EXALTED

2 Jesus, the Saviour, reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

3 His kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

4 He sits at God's right hand
Till all His foes submit,
And bow to His command,
And fall beneath His feet:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1746: verse 1, line 3, alt.

144 O JESUS, King most wonderful, C.M.
Thou Conqueror renowned,
Thou Sweetness most ineffable,
In whom all joys are found!

2 When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love Divine.

3 O Jesus, Light of all below,
Thou Fount of life and fire,
Surpassing all the joys we know,
And all we can desire!

4 May every heart confess Thy Name,
And ever Thee adore;
And seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

- 5 Thee may our tongues for ever bless;
Thee may we love alone;
And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine own.

Anon. (Latin, 11th century). Trans. by Rev. Edward Caswall, 1849

- 145 SAVIOUR, when night involves the skies, L.M.
My soul, adoring, turns to Thee;
Thee, self-abased in mortal guise,
And wrapt in shades of death for me.

- 2 On Thee my waking raptures dwell,
When crimson gleams the east adorn,
Thee, Victor of the grave and hell,
Thee, Source of life's eternal morn.

- 3 When noon her throne in light arrays,
To Thee my soul triumphant springs;
Thee, throned in glory's endless blaze,
Thee, Lord of lords and King of kings.

- 4 O'er earth when shades of evening steal,
To death and Thee my thoughts I give;
To death, whose power I soon shall feel,
To Thee, with whom I trust to live.

Rev. Thomas Gisborne, 1803: verse 2, line 1, alt.

- 146 WHEN morning gilds the skies 6.6.6.6.6.6.
My heart awaking cries
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Alike at work and prayer
To Jesus I repair;
May Jesus Christ be praised

- 2 When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

PRAISE TO CHRIST EXALTED

- 3 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
- 4 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
- 5 Let earth's wide circle round
In joyful notes resound,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Let air and sea and sky,
From depth to height, reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
- 6 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle Divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Be this the eternal song,
Through all the ages on,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

Anon. (German, c. 1800). Trans. by Rev. Edward Caswall, 1853, 1858

147 O FOR a thousand tongues to sing C.M.
My dear Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace.

- 2 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad,
The honors of Thy Name.

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

3 Jesus, the Name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4 He breaks the power of reigning sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

5 He speaks; and, listening to His voice,
New life the dead receive;
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice;
The humble poor believe.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739: verse 4, line 1, alt.

148

TO our Redeemer's glorious Name C.M.
Awake the sacred song:
O may His love — immortal flame —
Tune every heart and tongue.

2 His love, what mortal thought can reach?
What mortal tongue display?
Imagination's utmost stretch
In wonder dies away.

3 Let wonder still with love unite,
And gratitude and joy;
Be Jesus our supreme delight,
His praise our best employ.

4 Jesus, who left His throne on high,
Left the bright realms of bliss,
And came on earth to bleed and die —
Was ever love like this?

5 Dear Lord, while we adoring pay
Our humble thanks to Thee,
May every heart with rapture say,
The Saviour died for me.

PRAISE TO CHRIST EXALTED

- 6 O may the sweet, the blissful theme
Fill every heart and tongue,
Till strangers love Thy charming Name,
And join the sacred song.

Anne Steele, 1760

- 149** COME, let us join our cheerful songs C.M.
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

- 2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus":
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
"For He was slain for us."

- 3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power Divine;
And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever Thine.

- 4 Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,
And speak Thine endless praise.

- 5 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred Name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

- 150** ALLELUIA! sing to Jesus! 8.7.8.7.D.
His the sceptre, His the throne;
Alleluia! His the triumph,
His the victory alone:
Hark! the songs of peaceful Zion
Thunder like a mighty flood;
Jesus, out of every nation,
Hath redeemed us by His blood.

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

- 2 Alleluia! not as orphans,
Are we left in sorrow now;
Alleluia! He is near us,
Faith believes, nor questions how:
Though the cloud from sight received Him,
When the forty days were o'er,
Shall our hearts forget His promise,
"I am with you evermore"?
- 3 Alleluia! Bread of angels,
Thou on earth our Food, our Stay;
Alleluia! here the sinful
Flee to Thee from day to day;
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,
Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
Where the songs of all the sinless
Sweep across the crystal sea.
- 4 Alleluia! sing to Jesus!
His the sceptre, His the throne;
Alleluia! His the triumph,
His the victory alone:
Hark! the songs of peaceful Zion
Thunder like a mighty flood;
Jesus, out of every nation,
Hath redeemed us by His blood.

William C. Dix, 1866

- 151** **H**AIL, Thou once despisèd Jesus, 8.7.8.7.D.
 Hail, Thou Galilean King!
Thou didst suffer to release us:
Thou didst free salvation bring.
Hail, Thou agonizing Saviour,
Bearer of our sin and shame!
By Thy merits we find favor;
Life is given through Thy Name.
- 2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins were on Thee laid;
By Almighty Love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made:

PRAISE TO CHRIST EXALTED

All Thy people are forgiven
Through the virtue of Thy blood;
Opened is the gate of heaven,
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
There for ever to abide;
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side:
There for sinners Thou art pleading;
There Thou dost our place prepare;
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

4 Worship, honor, power, and blessing
Thou art worthy to receive:
Loudest praises without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Emmanuel's praise.

Rev. John Bakewell, 1757, enlarged by Rev. M. Madan, 1760:
alt. by Rev. A. M. Toplady, 1776

152

SAVIOUR, blessèd Saviour, 6.5.6.5.D.
Listen while we sing;
Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King:
All we have we offer,
All we hope to be,
Body, soul, and spirit,
All we yield to Thee.

2 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee:
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die;
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

3 Great, and ever greater,
Are Thy mercies here;
True and everlasting
Are the glories there,
Where no pain nor sorrow,
Toil nor care, is known,
Where the angel legions
Circle round Thy throne.

4 Brighter still, and brighter,
Glow the western sun,
Shedding all its gladness
O'er our work that's done:
Time will soon be over,
Toil and sorrow past,
May we, blessèd Saviour,
Find a rest at last.

5 Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God;
Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.

6 Higher then, and higher,
Bear the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgotten,
Saviour, to its goal;
Where, in joys unthought of,
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary, raising
Praises to their King.

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1862 (Text of 1882)

153 CROWN His head with endless blessing, 8.7.8.7.
Who, in God the Father's Name,
With compassions never ceasing,
Comes salvation to proclaim.

PRAISE TO CHRIST EXALTED

2 Hail, ye saints, who know His favor,
Who within His gates are found,
Hail, ye saints, the exalted Saviour,
Let His courts with praise resound.

3 Jesus, Thee our Saviour hailing,
Thee our God in praise we own;
Highest honors, never failing,
Rise eternal round Thy throne.

4 Now, ye saints, His power confessing,
In your grateful strains adore;
For His mercy, never ceasing,
Flows, and flows for evermore.

Psalm cxviii. Rev. William Goode, 1811

154

A WAKE, and sing the song S.M.
Of Moses and the Lamb;
Wake every heart and every tongue
To praise the Saviour's Name.

2 Sing of His dying love;
Sing of His rising power;
Sing how He intercedes above
For those whose sins He bore.

3 Sing, till we feel our hearts
Ascending with our tongues;
Sing, till the love of sin departs,
And grace inspires our songs.

4 Sing on your heavenly way,
Ye ransomed sinners, sing;
Sing on rejoicing every day
In Christ the Eternal King.

5 Soon shall ye hear Him say,
"Ye blessèd children, come";
Soon will He call you hence away,
And take His wanderers home.

William Hammond, 1745: alt. by Rev. Geo. Whitefield, 1753,
and Rev. Martin Madan, 1760

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

155

10.10.11.11.

YE servants of God, your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad His wonderful Name;
The Name, all victorious, of Jesus extol;
His kingdom is glorious, and rules over all.

- 2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
And still He is nigh — His presence we have:
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus, our King.
- 3 Salvation to God who sits on the throne!
Let all cry aloud and honor the Son:
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces and worship the Lamb.
- 4 Then let us adore, and give Him His right,
All glory and power, and wisdom and might,
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, and infinite love.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1744: verse 3, line 3, alt.

156

FAIREST Lord Jesus,
Ruler of all nature,

5.6.8.5.5.8.

- O Thou of God and man the Son;
Thee will I cherish,
Thee will I honor,
Thou, my soul's Glory, Joy, and Crown.
- 2 Fair are the meadows,
Fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring:
Jesus is fairer,
Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.
 - 3 Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling, starry host:

PRAISE TO CHRIST EXALTED

Jesus shines brighter,
Jesus shines purer,
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

Anon. (German, 17th century). Trans. by Anon. 1850

157 **A**LL hail the power of Jesus' Name! C.M.
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

2 Crown Him, ye morning stars of light,
Who fixed this floating ball;
Now hail the strength of Israel's might,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God
Who from His altar call;
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

6 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

7 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Rev. Edward Perronet, 1779-80: verse 1, line 4 alt.,
verse 6 recast, verse 7 added by Rev. John Rippon, 1787

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

158

JESUS, Thy Name I love 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

All other names above,
Jesus, my Lord:
O Thou art all to me;
Nothing to please I see,
Nothing apart from Thee,
Jesus, my Lord.

2 Thou, blessèd Son of God,
Hast bought me with Thy blood,
Jesus, my Lord:
O how great is Thy love,
All other loves above,
Love that I daily prove,
Jesus, my Lord.

3 When unto Thee I flee,
Thou wilt my Refuge be,
Jesus, my Lord:
What need I now to fear,
What earthly grief or care,
Since Thou art ever near?
Jesus, my Lord.

4 Soon Thou wilt come again:
I shall be happy then,
Jesus, my Lord:
Then Thine own face I'll see,
Then I shall like Thee be,
Then evermore with Thee,
Jesus, my Lord.

Rev. James G. Deck, 1842: each verse, alt.

159

8.8.6.8.8.6.

O COULD I speak the matchless worth,
O could I sound the glories forth
Which in my Saviour shine,
I'd soar, and touch the heavenly strings,
And vie with Gabriel while he sings
In notes almost Divine.

PRAISE TO CHRIST EXALTED

- 2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin, and wrath Divine:
I'd sing His glorious righteousness,
In which all-perfect, heavenly dress
My soul shall ever shine.
- 3 I'd sing the characters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on His throne:
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all His glories known.
- 4 Well, the delightful day will come
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see His face;
Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in His grace.

Rev. Samuel Medley, 1789

160

SHEPHERD of tender youth, 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.
Guiding in love and truth
Through devious ways:
Christ, our triumphant King,
We come Thy Name to sing;
Hither our children bring,
To shout Thy praise.

- 2 Thou art our Holy Lord,
The all-subduing Word,
Healer of strife:
Thou didst Thyself abase,
That from sin's deep disgrace
Thou mightest save our race,
And give us life.
- 3 Thou art the Great High Priest,
Thou hast prepared the feast
Of heavenly love:

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

While in our mortal pain,
None calls on Thee in vain:
Help Thou dost not disdain,
Help from above.

4 Ever be Thou our Guide,
Our Shepherd and our Pride,
Our Staff and Song:
Jesus, Thou Christ of God,
By Thy perennial word,
Lead us where Thou hast trod;
Make our faith strong.

5 So now and till we die,
Sound we Thy praises high,
And joyful sing:
Infants, and the glad throng
Who to Thy Church belong,
Unite to swell the song
To Christ our King.

Ascribed to Clement of Alexandria (—c. 220).
Trans. by Rev. Henry M. Dexter, 1846

161 **O** SAVIOUR, precious Saviour, 7.6.7.6.D.
Whom yet unseen we love,
O Name of might and favor,
All other names above;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our holy Lord and King.

2 O Bringer of salvation,
Who wondrously hast wrought,
Thyself the revelation
Of love beyond our thought;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our gracious Lord and King.

PRAISE TO CHRIST EXALTED

3 In Thee all fulness dwelleth,
All grace and power Divine:
The glory that excelleth,
O Son of God, is Thine;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our glorious Lord and King.

4 O grant the consummation
Of this our song above
In endless adoration,
And everlasting love;
Then shall we praise and bless Thee
Where perfect praises ring,
And evermore confess Thee
Our Saviour and our King.

Frances R. Havergal, 1870

162 CROWN Him with many crowns, S.M.D.
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own:
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

2 Crown Him the Lord of love:
Behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above,
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye
At mysteries so bright.

3 Crown Him the Lord of peace;
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
Absorbed in prayer and praise:

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

His reign shall know no end;
And round His piercèd feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

- 4 Crown Him the Lord of years,
The Potentate of time;
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime:
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me:
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity.

Matthew Bridges, 1851

163 **O** CHRIST, our King, Creator, Lord, L.M.
Saviour of all who trust Thy word,
To them who seek Thee ever near,
Now to our praises bend Thine ear.

- 2 In Thy dear cross a grace is found —
It flows from every streaming wound —
Whose power our inbred sin controls,
Breaks the firm bond, and frees our souls.
- 3 Thou didst create the stars of night;
Yet Thou hast veiled in flesh Thy light,
Hast deigned a mortal form to wear,
A mortal's painful lot to bear.
- 4 When Thou didst hang upon the tree,
The quaking earth acknowledged Thee;
When Thou didst there yield up Thy breath,
The world grew dark as shades of death.
- 5 Now in the Father's glory high,
Great Conqueror, never more to die,
Us by Thy mighty power defend,
And reign through ages without end.

Gregory the Great (c. 540–604). Trans. by Rev. Ray Palmer, 1858

PRAISE TO CHRIST EXALTED

164 CHRIST, above all glory seated, 8.7.8.7.
King triumphant, strong to save,
Dying, Thou hast death defeated,
Buried, Thou hast spoiled the grave.

2 Thou art gone where now is given
What no mortal might could gain,
On the eternal throne of heaven
In Thy Father's power to reign.

3 There Thy kingdoms all adore Thee,
Heaven above and earth below;
While the depths of hell before Thee
Trembling and amazèd bow.

4 We, O Lord, with hearts adoring,
Follow Thee beyond the sky:
Hear our prayers Thy grace imploring,
Lift our souls to Thee on high;

5 So when Thou again in glory
On the clouds of heaven shalt shine,
We Thy flock may stand before Thee,
Owned for evermore as Thine.

6 Hail! all hail! In Thee confiding,
Jesus, Thee shall all adore,
In Thy Father's might abiding
With one Spirit evermore.

Anon. (Latin, 6th or 7th cent.). Trans. by Bishop James R. Woodford, 1852

165 'TIS for conquering kings to gain 7.7.7.7.
Glory o'er their myriads slain;
Jesus, Thy more glorious strife
Hath restored a world to life.

2 So no other Name is given
Unto mortals under heaven
Which can make the dead to rise,
And exalt them to the skies.

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

3 That which Christ so hardly wrought,
That which He so dearly bought,
That salvation, mortals, say,
Will you madly cast away?

4 Rather gladly for that Name
Bear the cross, endure the shame;
Joyfully for Him to die
Is not death, but victory.

5 Dost Thou, Jesus, condescend
To be called the sinner's Friend?
Ours, then, it shall always be
Thus to make our boast of Thee.

Anon. in Paris Breviary, 1736. Trans. by Rev. John Chandler, 1837

166

8.7.8.7.7.7.

HARK! ten thousand harps and voices
Sound the note of praise above;
Jesus reigns, and heaven rejoices;
Jesus reigns, the God of love:
See, He sits on yonder throne;
Jesus rules the world alone.

2 King of glory, reign for ever,
Thine an everlasting crown;
Nothing from Thy love shall sever
Those whom Thou hast made Thine own:
Happy objects of Thy grace,
Destined to behold Thy face.

3 Saviour, hasten Thine appearing;
Bring, O bring the glorious day,
When, the awful summons hearing,
Heaven and earth shall pass away:
Then with golden harps we'll sing,
"Glory, glory to our King!"

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1806

167

8.7.8.7.7.7.

- WHO is this that comes from Edom,
 All His raiment stained with blood;
 To the slave proclaiming freedom;
 Bringing and bestowing good:
 Glorious in the garb He wears,
 Glorious in the spoils He bears?
- 2 'Tis the Saviour, now victorious,
 Travelling onward in His might;
 'Tis the Saviour, O how glorious
 To His people is the sight!
 Jesus now is strong to save,
 Mighty to redeem the slave.
- 3 Why that blood His raiment staining?
 'Tis the blood of many slain;
 Of His foes there's none remaining,
 None the contest to maintain:
 Fallen they are, no more to rise,
 All their glory prostrate lies.
- 4 Mighty Victor, reign for ever,
 Wear the crown so dearly won;
 Never shall Thy people, never
 Cease to sing what Thou hast done:
 Thou hast fought Thy people's foes;
 Thou wilt heal Thy people's woes.

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1809

168

8.7.8.7.4.7.

- LOOK, ye saints; the sight is glorious:
 See the Man of Sorrows now;
 From the fight returned victorious,
 Every knee to Him shall bow:
 Crown Him! Crown Him!
 Crowns become the Victor's brow.
- 2 Crown the Saviour, angels, crown Him;
 Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
 In the seat of power enthrone Him,

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

While the vault of heaven rings:
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crown the Saviour King of kings.

- 3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His Name:
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.
- 4 Hark, those bursts of acclamation!
Hark, those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station;
O what joy the sight affords:
Crown Him! Crown Him!
King of kings, and Lord of lords.

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1809

The Advent

169

8.8.8.8.8.8.

- D**RAW nigh, draw nigh, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to Thee, O Israel.
- 2 Draw nigh, O Jesse's Rod, draw nigh,
To free us from the enemy;
From hell's abyss Thy people save,
And gave us victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.
- 3 Draw nigh, draw nigh, O Morning Star,
And bring us comfort from afar;
And banish far from us the gloom
Of sinful night and endless doom.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

THE ADVENT

- 4 Draw nigh, draw nigh, O David's Key,
The heavenly gate unfolds to Thee;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.
- 5 Draw nigh, draw nigh, O Lord of might,
Who once, from Sinai's flaming height,
Didst give the trembling tribes Thy law
In cloud and majesty and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

Ancient Antiphons (Latin), versified in 18th century
Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1851: alt. in "The Hymnary," 1871

170

C.M.

- H**ARK, the glad sound! the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long:
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.
- 2 On Him the Spirit, largely poured,
Exerts its sacred fire;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
His holy breast inspire.
- 3 He comes, the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.
- 4 He comes, from the thick films of vice
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eyeballs of the blind
To pour celestial day.
- 5 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure;
And with the treasures of His grace
To enrich the humble poor.

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

- 6 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy belovèd Name.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1735

171

COME, Thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us;
Let us find our rest in Thee.

8.7.8.7.

- 2 Israel's Strength and Consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear Desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

- 3 Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

- 4 By Thine own eternal Spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all-sufficient merit
Raise us to Thy glorious throne. •

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1744

The Nativity

172

HARK! what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly warbling in the skies?
Sure the angelic host rejoices,
Loudest Alleluias rise.

8.7.8.7.

- 2 Listen to the wondrous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy:
"Glory in the highest, glory;
Glory be to God Most High!

THE NATIVITY

3 "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven;
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

4 "Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth His glory sing:
Glad receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.

5 "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His Name, and taste His joy;
Till in heaven you sing before Him,
Glory be to God Most High!"

6 Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great Redeemer's birth,
Spread the brightness of His glory,
Till it cover all the earth. Rev. John Cawood, 1819

173

O COME, all ye faithful, *Irregular*
Joyful and triumphant,

O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him
Born the King of angels;
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

2 God of God,
Light of Light;
Lo, He abhors not the Virgin's womb:
Very God,
Begotten, not created;
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

3 Sing, choirs of angels;
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
Glory to God
In the highest;
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

4 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning:
Jesus, to Thee be glory given;
Word of the Father,
Late in flesh appearing;
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Anon. (Latin, 18th cent.). Trans. by Rev. Frederick Oakeley, 1841:
verse 1, lines 1, 2, alt.

174

7.7.7.7.D. *with Refrain*

HARK! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!"
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the Everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb:
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."

3 Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,

THE NATIVITY

Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739; alt. by G. Whitefield, 1753, M. Madan, 1760,
hymns added to the "New Version," c. 1782, J. Kempthorne, 1810

175 SING, O sing, this blessed morn; 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Unto us a Child is born,
Unto us a Son is given,
God Himself comes down from heaven.
Sing, O sing, this blessed morn;
Jesus Christ to-day is born.

2 God of God, and Light of Light,
Comes with mercies infinite,
Joining, in a wondrous plan,
Heaven to earth and God to man.
Sing, O sing, *etc.*

3 God with us, Emmanuel,
Deigns for ever now to dwell;
And on Adam's fallen race
Sheds the fulness of His grace.
Sing, O sing, *etc.*

4 God comes down that man may rise,
Lifted by Him to the skies;
He is Son of Man that we
By Him sons of God may be
Sing, O sing, *etc.*

5 O renew us, Lord, we pray,
With Thy Spirit day by day,
That we ever one may be
With the Father and with Thee.
Sing, O sing, *etc.*

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

176 ANGELS, from the realms of glory, 8.7.8.7.4.7.
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story,

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

Now proclaim Messiah's birth:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

2 Shepherds in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant Light:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

3 Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen His natal star:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

4 Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

5 All creation, join in praising
God the Father, Spirit, Son;
Evermore your voices raising
To the Eternal Three in One:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

James Montgomery, 1816. Doxology added

177

IT came upon the midnight clear, C.M.D.
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good will to men,
From heaven's all-gracious King:"
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.

THE NATIVITY

2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel-sounds
The blessèd angels sing.

3 And ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow, —
Look now! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

4 For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

Rev. Edmund H. Sears, 1850

178 CALM on the listening ear of night C.M.D.
Come heaven's melodious strains,
Where wild Judea stretches forth
Her silver-mantled plains;
Celestial choirs from courts above
Shed sacred glories there;
And angels, with their sparkling lyres,
Make music on the air.

2 The answering hills of Palestine
Send back the glad reply,
And greet from all their holy heights
The Day-spring from on high:

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

O'er the blue depths of Galilee
There comes a holier calm;
And Sharon waves in solemn praise
Her silent groves of palm.

- 3 "Glory to God!" the lofty strain
The realm of ether fills;
How sweeps the song of solemn joy
O'er Judah's sacred hills!
"Glory to God!" the sounding skies
Loud with their anthems ring:
"Peace on the earth; good-will to men,
From heaven's eternal King."

- 4 This day shall Christian tongues be mute,
And Christian hearts be cold?
O catch the anthem that from heaven
O'er Judah's mountains rolled,
When burst upon that listening night
The high and solemn lay,
"Glory to God; on earth be peace:"
Salvation comes to-day.

Rev. Edmund H. Sears, 1834 (Text of 1875)

179

10.10.10.10.10.10.

CHRISTIANS, awake! salute the happy morn,
Whereon the Saviour of the world was born;
Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of angels chanted from above;
With them the joyful tidings first begun
Of God Incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

- 2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice: "Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth:
This day hath God fulfilled His promised word;
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."
- 3 He spake: and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire;
The praises of redeeming love they sang,

THE NATIVITY

And heaven's whole orb with alleluias rang:
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and mutual good will.

4 O may we keep and ponder in our mind
God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind;
Trace we the Babe, who has retrieved our loss,
From His poor manger to His bitter cross;
Treading His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

5 Then may we hope, the angelic thrones among,
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song;
He that was born upon this joyful day,
Around us all His glory shall display;
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty King.

Arr. from John Byrom, 1750: verse 4, line 1; verse 5, line 6, alt.

180 JOY to the world! the Lord is come: C.M.
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

2 Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness
And wonders of His love.

Psalm xeviii. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

- 181 O LITTLE town of Bethlehem, 8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.
How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by:
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee to-night.
- 2 For Christ is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth;
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.
- 3 How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.
- 4 O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

Bishop Phillips Brooks, 1868

182

C.M.D.

A THOUSAND years have come and gone,
And near a thousand more,
Since happier light from heaven shone
Than ever shone before:

THE NATIVITY

- And in the hearts of old and young
A joy most joyful stirred,
That sent such news from tongue to tongue
As ears had never heard.
- 2 Then angels on their starry way
Felt bliss unfelt before,
For news that men should be as they,
To darkened earth they bore;
So toiling men and spirits bright
A first communion had,
And in meek mercy's rising light
Were each exceeding glad.
- 3 And we are glad, and we will sing,
As in the days of yore;
Come all, and hearts made ready bring,
To welcome back once more
The day when first on wintry earth
A summer change began,
And, dawning in a lowly birth,
Uprose the Light of man.
- 4 For trouble such as men must bear
From childhood to fourscore,
He shared with us, that we might share
His joy for evermore;
And twice a thousand years of grief,
Of conflict, and of sin,
May tell how large the harvest sheaf
His patient love shall win.

Rev. Thomas T. Lynch, 1868

183

7.7.7. with Alleluia

BLESSÈD night, when first that plain
Echoed with the joyful strain,
"Peace has come to earth again."
Alleluia.

- 2 Blessèd hills, that heard the song
Of the glorious angel throng
Swelling all your slopes along.
Alleluia!

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

3 Happy shepherds, on whose ear
Fell the tidings glad and clear,
"God to man is drawing near."
Alleluia!

4 Thus revealed to shepherds' eyes,
Hidden from the great and wise,
Entering earth in lowly guise:
Alleluia!

5 We adore Thee as our King,
And to Thee our song we sing;
Our best offering to Thee bring.
Alleluia!

6 Blessèd Babe of Bethlehem,
Owner of earth's diadem,
Claim and wear the radiant gem.
Alleluia!

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1857

184 C.M.D.

WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

2 "Fear not," said he, — for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind, —
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

3 "To you, in David's town this day,
Is born of David's line,
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign:

4 "The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

THE NATIVITY

- 5 Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
 Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, and thus
 Addressed their joyful song:
- 6 "All glory be to God on high,
 And to the earth be peace:
Good-will henceforth, from heaven to men,
 Begin and never cease."

Nahum Tate, 1702

185

- THE race that long in darkness pined C.M.
 Have seen a glorious Light
The people dwell in day, who dwelt
 In death's surrounding night.
- 2 To hail Thy rise, Thou better Sun,
 The gathering nations come,
Joyous as when the reapers bear
 The harvest-treasures home.
- 3 For Thou our burden hast removed,
 And quelled the oppressor's sway,
Quick as the slaughtered squadrons fell
 In Midian's evil day.
- 4 To us a Child of Hope is born,
 To us a Son is given;
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
 Him all the hosts of heaven.
- 5 His Name shall be the Prince of Peace,
 For evermore adored,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
 The great and mighty Lord.
- 6 His power increasing still shall spread,
 His reign no end shall know:
Justice shall guard His throne above,
 And peace abound below.

Rev. John Morison, 1781: in Scottish "Translations and Paraphrases"

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

186 **A**LL my heart this night rejoices, 8.6.6.8.6.6.
 As I hear, far and near,
 Sweetest angel voices;
 "Christ is born," their choirs are singing,
 Till the air everywhere
 Now with joy is ringing.

2 Hark! a voice from yonder manger,
 Soft and sweet, doth entreat:
 "Flee from woe and danger;
Brethren, come; from all doth grieve you
 You are freed; all you need
 I will surely give you."

3 Come, then, let us hasten yonder:
 Here let all, great and small,
 Kneel in awe and wonder;
Love Him who with love is yearning,
 Hail the Star that from far
 Bright with hope is burning.

4 Blessèd Saviour, let me find Thee;
 Keep Thou me close to Thee,
 Cast me not behind Thee:
Life of life, my heart Thou stillest,
 Calm I rest on Thy breast,
 All this void Thou fillest.

Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1656. Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858

187 **A**LL praise to Thee, Eternal Lord, L.M.
 Clothed in a garb of flesh and blood;
 Choosing a manger for Thy throne,
 While worlds on worlds are Thine alone.

2 Once did the skies before Thee bow;
 A Virgin's arms contain Thee now:
 Angels who did in Thee rejoice
 Now listen for Thine infant voice.

THE NATIVITY

3 A little Child, Thou art our Guest,
That weary ones in Thee may rest;
Forlorn and lowly is Thy birth,
That we may rise to heaven from earth.

4 Thou comest in the darksome night
To make us children of the light,
To make us, in the realms Divine,
Like Thine own angels round Thee shine.

5 All this for us Thy love hath done;
By this to Thee our love is won:
For this we tune our cheerful lays,
And shout our thanks in ceaseless praise.

Martin Luther, 1524. Trans. by Anon. in "Sabbath Hymn Book," 1858

188

11.11.12.11.

SHOUT the glad tidings, exultingly sing;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King.

Zion, the marvellous story be telling,
The Son of the Highest, how lowly His birth;
The brightest archangel in glory excelling,
He stoops to redeem thee, He reigns upon earth.
Shout the glad tidings, *etc.*

2 Tell how He cometh; from nation to nation
The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round;
How free to the faithful He offers salvation,
How His people with joy everlasting are crowned.
Shout the glad tidings, *etc.*

3 Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,
And sweet let the gladsome hosanna arise;
Ye angels, the full Alleluia be singing;
One chorus resound through the earth and the skies
Shout the glad tidings, *etc.*

Rev. William A. Muhlenberg, 1826

189

The Epiphany

7.7.7.7.7.7.

AS with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious God, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.

2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There for ever may we sing
Alleluias to our King.

William C. Dix, 1861

THE EPIPHANY

190

11.10.11.10.

BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

2 Cold on His cradle the dewdrops are shining;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall:
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion
Odors of Edom and offerings Divine,
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure:
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1811

191

6.5.6.5.12 1.

FROM the eastern mountains,
Pressing on, they come,
Wise men in their wisdom,
To His humble home;
Stirred by deep devotion,
Hasting from afar,
Ever journeying onward,
Guided by a star.
Light of life that shineth
Ere the worlds began,
Draw Thou near, and lighten
Every heart of man.

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

2 Thou who in a manger
Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory
O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the heathen,
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of Thy guiding star.
Light of life, *etc.*

3 Gather in the outcasts,
All who've gone astray,
Throw Thy radiance o'er them,
Guide them on their way:
Those who never knew Thee,
Those who've wandered far,
Guide them by the brightness
Of Thy guiding star.
Light of life, *etc.*

4 Onward through the darkness
Of the lonely night,
Shining still before them
With Thy kindly light,
Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
Homeward from afar,
Young and old together,
By Thy guiding star.
Light of life, *etc.*

5 Until every nation,
Whether bond or free,
'Neath Thy starlit banner,
Jesus, follows Thee
O'er the distant mountains
To that heavenly home,
Where nor sin nor sorrow
Evermore shall come.
Light of life, *etc.*

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1873

THE TEMPTATION

The Temptation

192

FORTY days and forty nights
Thou wast fasting in the wild;
Forty days and forty nights
Tempted, and yet undefiled.

7.7.7.7.

2 Sunbeams scorching all the day;
Chilly dewdrops nightly shed;
Prowling beasts about Thy way;
Stones Thy pillow; earth Thy bed.

3 Shall not we Thy sorrow share,
And from earthly joys abstain,
Fasting with unceasing prayer,
Glad with Thee to suffer pain?

4 And if Satan, vexing sore,
Flesh or spirit should assail,
Thou, his Vanquisher before,
Grant we may not faint nor fail.

5 So shall we have peace Divine;
Holier gladness ours shall be;
Round us too shall angels shine,
Such as ministered to Thee.

Rev. George H. Smyttan, 1856: alt. by Rev. Francis Pott, 1861

The Life, Ministry, and Example

193

THOU didst leave Thy throne
And Thy kingly crown
When Thou camest to earth for me,
But in Bethlehem's home
Was there found no room
For Thy holy nativity:
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee.

Irregular

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

- 2 Heaven's arches rang
 When the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
 But of lowly birth
 Didst Thou come to earth,
And in great humility:
 O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee.
- 3 The foxes found rest,
 And the birds their nest,
In the shade of the forest tree;
 But Thy couch was the sod,
 O Thou Son of God,
In the deserts of Galilee:
 O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee.
- 4 Thou camest, O Lord,
 With the living word
That should set Thy people free;
 But with mocking scorn,
 And with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary:
 O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
Thy cross is my only plea.
- 5 When heaven's arches shall ring,
 And her choirs shall sing,
At Thy coming to victory,
 Let Thy voice call me home,
 Saying, "Yet there is room,
There is room at My side for thee."
 And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When Thou comest and callest for me.

Emily E. S. Elliott, 1864: slightly alt.

194 YE fair green hills of Galilee, 8.8.8.8.8.8.
 That girdle quiet Nazareth,
What glorious vision did ye see,
When He who conquered sin and death
Your flowery slopes and summits trod,
And grew in grace with man and God?

2 We saw no glory crown His head
As childhood ripened into youth;
No angels on His errands sped,
He wrought no sign: but meekness, truth,
And duty marked each step He trod;
And love to man, and love to God.

3 Jesus, my Saviour, Master, King,
Who didst for me the burden bear,
While saints in heaven Thy glory sing,
Let me on earth Thy likeness wear:
Mine be the path Thy feet have trod;
Duty and love to man and God.

Rev. Eustace R. Conder, 1887

195 DEAR Lord and Father of mankind, 8.6.8.8.6.
 Forgive our foolish ways;
Reclothe us in our rightful mind,
In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise.

2 In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.

3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity
Interpreted by love!

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

4 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease:
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

5 Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still, small voice of calm.

John G. Whittier, 1872

196 **O** MASTER, let me walk with Thee L.M.
In lowly paths of service free;
Tell me Thy secret; help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care.

2 Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

3 Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong;

4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way;
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

Rev. Washington Gladden, 1879

197 **M**Y dear Redeemer and my Lord, L.M.
I read my duty in Thy word;
But in Thy life the law appears
Drawn out in living characters.

2 Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal,
Such deference to Thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so Divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer;
The desert Thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and Thy victory too.

4 Be Thou my Pattern; make me bear
More of Thy gracious image here:
Then God the Judge shall own my name
Amongst the followers of the Lamb.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709

198 **THINE** arm, O Lord, in days of old C.M.D.

Was strong to heal and save;
It triumphed o'er disease and death,
O'er darkness and the grave.
To Thee they went, the blind, the dumb,
The palsied and the lame,
The leper with his tainted life,
The sick with fevered frame.

2 And lo, Thy touch brought life and health,
Gave speech, and strength, and sight;
And youth renewed and frenzy calmed
Owned Thee, the Lord of light:
And now, O Lord, be near to bless,
Almighty as of yore,
In crowded street, by restless couch,
As by Gennesareth's shore.

3 Though Love and Might no longer heal
By touch, or word, or look;
Though they who do Thy work must read
Thy laws in nature's book;
Yet come to heal the sick man's soul,
Come, cleanse the leprous taint;
Give joy and peace where all is strife,
And strength where all is faint.

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

- 4 Be Thou our great Deliverer still,
Thou Lord of life and death;
Restore and quicken, soothe and bless
With Thine almighty breath.
To hands that work and eyes that see
Give wisdom's heavenly lore,
That whole and sick, and weak and strong,
May praise Thee evermore.

Rev. Edward H. Plumptre, 1864

199

O WHERE is He that trod the sea, C.M.D.
O where is He that spake,
And demons from their victims flee,
The dead their slumbers break:
The palsied rise in freedom strong,
The dumb men talk and sing,
And from blind eyes, benighted long,
Bright beams of morning spring?

- 2 O where is He that trod the sea,
O where is He that spake,
And piercing words of liberty
The deaf ears open shake;
And mildest words arrest the haste
Of fever's deadly fire,
And strong ones heal the weak who waste
Their life in sad desire?

- 3 O where is He that trod the sea?
'Tis only He can save;
To thousands hungering wearily
A wondrous meal He gave;
Full soon, celestially fed,
Their rustic fare they take;
'Twas springtide when He blest the bread,
And harvest when He brake.

- 4 O where is He that trod the sea?
My soul, the Lord is here:
Let all thy fears be hushed in thee;
To leap, to look, to hear,

Be thine: thy needs He'll satisfy.
Art thou diseased or dumb,
Or dost thou in thine hunger cry?
"I come," saith Christ, "I come."

Rev. Thomas T. Lynch, 1855

200

ON Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry L.M.
Announces that the Lord is nigh;
Come then and hearken, for he brings
Glad tidings from the King of kings.

- 2 E'en now the air, the sea, the land,
Feel that their Maker is at hand;
The very elements rejoice,
And welcome Him with cheerful voice.
- 3 Then cleansed be every Christian breast,
And furnished for so great a Guest;
Yea, let us each our hearts prepare
For Christ to come and enter there.
- 4 For Thou art our Salvation, Lord,
Our Refuge and our great Reward;
Without Thy grace our souls must fade,
And wither like a flower decayed.
- 5 Stretch forth Thy hand to heal our sore,
And make us rise, to fall no more;
Once more upon Thy people shine,
And fill the world with love Divine.
- 6 To Him who left the throne of heaven
To save mankind, all praise be given;
Like praise be to the Father done,
And Holy Spirit, — Three in One.

Charles Coffin, 1736. Trans. by Rev. John Chandler, 1837

201

TEACH me, O Lord, Thy holy way, L.M.
And give me an obedient mind;
That in Thy service I may find
My soul's delight from day to day.

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

- 2 Guide me, O Saviour, with Thy hand,
And so control my thoughts and deeds,
That I may tread the path which leads
Right onward to the blessèd land.
- 3 Help me, O Saviour, here to trace
The sacred footsteps Thou hast trod;
And, meekly walking with my God,
To grow in goodness, truth, and grace.
- 4 Guard me, O Lord, that I may ne'er
Forsake the right, or do the wrong:
Against temptation make me strong,
And round me spread Thy sheltering care.
- 5 Bless me in every task, O Lord,
Begun, continued, done for Thee:
Fulfil Thy perfect work in me;
And Thine abounding grace afford.

Rev. William T. Matson, 1866

202

BEHOLD, the Master passeth by!
O seest thou not His pleading eye?
With low sad voice He calleth thee,
"Leave this vain world, and follow Me."

L.M.

- 2 O soul, bowed down with harrowing care,
Hast thou no thought for heaven to spare?
From earthly toils lift up thine eye;
Behold, the Master passeth by!
- 3 One heard Him calling long ago,
And straightway left all things below,
Counting his earthly gain as loss
For Jesus and His blessèd cross.
- 4 That "Follow Me" his faithful ear
Seemed every day afresh to hear:
Its echoes stirred his spirit still,
And fired his hope, and nerved his will.

THE LIFE, MINISTRY, AND EXAMPLE

- 5 God gently calls us every day:
Why should we then our bliss delay?
Thou, Lord, e'en now art calling me;
I will leave all, and follow Thee.

Bishop W. Walsham How (verses 4, 5, alt. from Bishop Ken, publ. 1721), 1871

203 **W**HAT grace, O Lord, and beauty shone C.M.
 Around Thy steps below;
What patient love was seen in all
 Thy life and death of woe.

- 2 For ever on Thy burdened heart
 A weight of sorrow hung;
Yet no ungentle, murmuring word
 Escaped Thy silent tongue.

- 3 Thy foes might hate, despise, revile,
 Thy friends unfaithful prove;
Unwearied in forgiveness still,
 Thy heart could only love.

- 4 O give us hearts to love like Thee,
 Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve
Far more for others' sins than all
 The wrongs that we receive.

- 5 One with Thyself, may every eye
 In us, Thy brethren, see
That gentleness and grace that spring
 From union, Lord, with Thee.

Sir Edward Denny, Bart., 1839

204 **L**ORD, as to Thy dear cross we flee, C.M.
 And plead to be forgiven,
So let Thy life our pattern be,
 And form our souls for heaven.

- 2 Help us, through good report and ill,
 Our daily cross to bear;
Like Thee, to do our Father's will,
 Our brethren's griefs to share.

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

- 3 Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine;
And kindness in our bosoms dwell,
As free and true as Thine.
- 4 If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We, in our turn, would meekly cry,
"Father, Thy will be done."
- 5 Should friends misjudge, or foes defame,
Or brethren faithless prove,
Then, like Thine own, be all our aim
To conquer them by love.
- 6 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow Thee to heaven.

Rev. John H. Gurney, 1838

- 205** **O** MEAN may seem this house of clay, C.M.
Yet 'twas the Lord's abode;
Our feet may mourn this thorny way,
Yet here Emmanuel trod.
- 2 This fleshly robe the Lord did wear,
This watch the Lord did keep,
These burdens sore the Lord did bear
These tears the Lord did weep.
- 3 Our very frailty brings us near
Unto the Lord of heaven;
To every grief, to every tear,
Such glory strange is given.
- 4 But not this fleshly robe alone
Shall link us, Lord, to Thee;
Not only in the tear and groan
Shall the dear kindred be.

5 We shall be reckoned for Thine own
Because Thy heaven we share,
Because we sing around Thy throne,
And Thy bright raiment wear.

6 O mighty grace, our life to live,
To make our earth Divine:
O mighty grace, Thy heaven to give,
And lift our life to Thine.

Thomas H. Gill, 1850

206 **H**OW shall I follow Him I serve? L.M.
 How shall I copy Him I love?
Nor from those blessèd footsteps swerve,
Which lead me to His seat above?

2 Privations, sorrows, bitter scorn,
The life of toil, the mean abode,
The faithless kiss, the crown of thorn, —
Are these the consecrated road?

3 'Twas thus He suffered, though a Son,
Foreknowing, choosing, feeling all,
Until the perfect work was done,
And drunk the bitter cup of gall.

4 Lord, should my path through suffering lie,
Forbid it I should e'er repine;
Still let me turn to Calvary,
Nor heed my griefs, remembering Thine.

5 O let me think how Thou didst leave
Untasted every pure delight,
To fast, to faint, to watch, to grieve,
The toilsome day, the homeless night:

6 To faint, to grieve, to die for me!
Thou camest not Thyself to please;
And, dear as earthly comforts be,
Shall I not love Thee more than these?

Josiah Conder, 1824, 1836

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

207 O LOVE, how deep, how broad, how high, L.M.
How passing thought and fantasy,
That God, the Son of God, should take
Our mortal form for mortals' sake!

2 He sent no angel to our race,
Of higher or of lower place,
But He Himself to this world came,
And wore the robe of human frame.

3 For us baptized, for us He bore
His holy fast, and hungered sore,
For us temptations sharp He knew,
For us the tempter overthrew.

4 For us He preaches and He prays,
Would do all things, would try all ways;
By words, and signs, and actions, thus
Still seeking not Himself, but us.

5 For us to wicked men betrayed,
Scourged, mocked, in crown of thorns arrayed;
For us He bore the cross's death,
For us at length gave up His breath.

6 For us He rose from death again,
For us He went on high to reign,
For us He sent His Spirit here
To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.

7 All honor, laud, and glory be,
O Jesus, Virgin-born, to Thee;
Whom with the Father we adore,
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.

Anon. (Latin, 15th cent.)
Trans. by Rev. Benjamin Webb, 1854 (Text of 1871)

208 O WHO like Thee so calm, so bright, L.M.
Thou Son of Man, Thou Light of Light,
O who like Thee did ever go
So patient through a world of woe!

THE LIFE, MINISTRY, AND EXAMPLE

- 2 O who like Thee so humbly bore
The scorn, the scoffs of men before;
So meek, forgiving, Godlike, high,
So glorious in humility!
- 3 And all Thy life's unchanging years,
A man of sorrows and of tears,
The cross, where all our sins were laid,
Upon Thy bending shoulders weighed;
- 4 And death, that sets the prisoner free,
Was pang and scoff and scorn to Thee;
Yet love through all Thy torture glowed,
And mercy with Thy life-blood flowed.
- 5 O in Thy light be mine to go,
Illuming all this way of woe;
And give me ever on the road
To trace Thy footsteps, Son of God.

Bishop A. Cleveland Coxe, 1840 (with later revisions)

209

- THOU say'st, "Take up thy cross,
O man, and follow Me";
The night is black, the feet are slack,
Yet we would follow Thee.
- 2 But, O dear Lord, we cry,
That we Thy face could see!
Thy blessèd face one moment's space —
Then might we follow Thee!
- 3 Dim tracts of time divide
Those golden days from me;
Thy voice comes strange o'er years of change;
How can I follow Thee?
- 4 Comes faint and far Thy voice
From vales of Galilee;
Thy vision fades in ancient shades;
How should we follow Thee?

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

- 5 O heavy cross — of faith
In what we cannot see!
As once of yore Thyself restore,
And help to follow Thee.
- 6 If not as once Thou cam'st
In true humanity,
Come yet as Guest within the breast
That burns to follow Thee.
- 7 Within our heart of hearts
In nearest nearness be:
Set up Thy throne within Thine own:
Go, Lord: we follow Thee.

Francis T. Palgrave, 1865

210

FIERCE was the wild billow, 6.4.6.4.D.
Dark was the night;
Oars labored heavily,
Foam glimmered white;
Trembled the mariners,
Peril was nigh:
Then said the God of God,
“Peace! It is I.”

- 2 Ridge of the mountain-wave,
Lower thy crest!
Wail of Euroclydon,
Be thou at rest!
Sorrow can never be,
Darkness must fly,
Where saith the Light of Light,
“Peace! It is I.”

- 3 Jesus, Deliverer,
Come Thou to me;
Soothe Thou my voyaging
Over life's sea:

THE LIFE, MINISTRY, AND EXAMPLE

Thou, when the storm of death
Roars, sweeping by,
Whisper, O Truth of Truth,
"Peace! It is I."

Ascribed to Anatolius (Greek; date unknown). Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1862

211 **T**HOU art the Way: to Thee alone C.M.
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

2 Thou art the Truth: Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

3 Thou art the Life: the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm,
And those who put their trust in Thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life:
Grant us that Way to know,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

Bishop George W. Doane, 1824

212 **A** VOICE by Jordan's shore, S.M.
A summons stern and clear:
"Reform; be just, and sin no more:
God's judgment draweth near!"

2 A voice by Galilee,
A holier voice I hear:
"Love God; thy neighbor love: for see,
God's mercy draweth near!"

3 O voice of Duty, still
Speak forth: I hear with awe;
In thee I own the sovereign will,
Obey the sovereign law.

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

- 4 Thou higher voice of Love,
Yet speak thy word in me;
Through duty let me upward move
To thy pure liberty.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1864

213

8.8.8.3.

FIERCE raged the tempest o'er the deep,
Watch did Thine anxious servants keep,
But Thou wast wrapped in guileless sleep,
Calm and still.

- 2 "Save, Lord, we perish," was their cry,
"O save us in our agony!"
Thy word above the storm rose high,
"Peace, be still."

- 3 The wild winds hushed; the angry deep
Sank, like a little child, to sleep;
The sullen billows ceased to leap,
At Thy will.

- 4 So, when our life is clouded o'er,
And storm-winds drift us from the shore,
Say, lest we sink to rise no more,
"Peace, be still."

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1861

The Transfiguration

214

LORD Jesus, on the holy mount
We would abide with Thee,
Still drinking from the blessed fount
Of grace, so rich and free.

C.M.

- 2 There prophets praise Thy glorious Name,
And deeds which Thou hast done;
And there the Father's words proclaim
His own beloved Son.

THE ENTRY INTO JERUSALEM

- 3 The rays of Thy transfigured face
Beam with such golden light
That we would never leave the place,
Nor lose the heavenly sight.
- 4 But there is work on earth to do,
The suffering soul to heal;
The harvest great, the laborers few
Thy kingdom to reveal.
- 5 We may not linger on the mount,
Where bright Thy glories shine;
We may not taste the sacred fount
Of blessedness Divine:
- 6 But let some beams of heavenly light
Make bright our earthly way;
Then grant the beatific sight
Of heaven and endless day.

Rev. John Anketell, 1889

The Entry into Jerusalem

215

O HOW shall I receive Thee,
How meet Thee on Thy way,
Blest Hope of every nation,
My soul's Delight and Stay?
O Jesus, Jesus, give me
Now by Thine own pure light,
To know whate'er is pleasing
And welcome in Thy sight.

7.6.7.6.D.

- 2 Thy Zion palms is strewing,
And branches fresh and fair;
My heart to praise awaking,
Her anthem shall prepare.

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

Perpetual thanks and praises
Forth from my heart shall spring;
I to Thy Name the service
Of all my powers will bring.

3 Love caused Thy incarnation,
Love brought Thee down to me;
Thy thirst for my salvation
Procured my liberty:
O love beyond all telling,
That led Thee to embrace,
In love all love excelling,
Our lost and fallen race.

4 Ye, who with guilty terror
Are trembling, fear no more:
With love and grace the Saviour
Shall you to hope restore.
He comes: He comes, who sinners
Shall with the children place,
The children of His Father,
The heirs of life and grace.

Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1653. Verses 1, 2, 4, trans. by Rev. Arthur T. Russell, 1851; verse 3, by John C. Jacobi, 1722, alt.

216

ALL glory, laud, and honor
To Thee, Redeemer, King,
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.

7.6.7.6.D.

2 Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's Name comest,
The King and Blessèd One.
All glory, *etc.*

3 The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men, and all things
Created, make reply.
All glory, *etc.*

THE ENTRY INTO JERUSALEM

4 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.
All glory, *etc.*

5 To Thee, before Thy passion,
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
All glory, *etc.*

6 Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
All glory, *etc.*

Theodulph of Orleans, c. 820. Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1854:
verse 1, line 1; verse 5, alt. in "Hymns Ancient and Modern"

- 217** **R**IDE on! ride on in majesty! L.M.
Hark! all the tribes Hosanna cry;
O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road
With palms and scattered garments strowed.
- 2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die:
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.
- 3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The wingèd squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.
- 4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father on His sapphire throne
Expects His own Anointed Son.

- 5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.

Rev. Henry H. Milman, 1827: verse 1, line 3, alt.

The Passion and Crucifixion

- 218 **G**O to dark Gethsemane, 7.7.7.7.7.7.
 Ye that feel the tempter's power;
 Your Redeemer's conflict see;
 Watch with Him one bitter hour:
 Turn not from His griefs away;
 Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

- 2 Follow to the judgment-hall;
View the Lord of life arraigned.
O the wormwood and the gall!
O the pangs His soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
Learn of Him to bear the cross.

- 3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb:
There, adoring at His feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete:
"It is finished!" — hear the cry;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

- 4 Early hasten to the tomb
Where they laid His breathless clay:
All is solitude and gloom;
Who hath taken Him away?
Christ is risen! He meets our eyes.
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

James Montgomery, 1820 (Text of 1853)

THE PASSION AND CRUCIFIXION

219 **T**HRONED upon the awful tree, 7.7.7.7.7.
 King of grief, I watch with Thee:
 Darkness veils Thine anguished face,
 None its lines of woe can trace,
 None can tell what pangs unknown
 Hold Thee silent and alone:

2 Silent through those three dread hours,
 Wrestling with the evil powers,
 Left alone with human sin,
 Gloom around Thee and within,
 Till the appointed time is nigh,
 Till the Lamb of God may die.

3 Hark that cry that peals aloud
 Upward through the whelming cloud!
 Thou, the Father's only Son,
 Thou, His own Anointed One,
 Thou dost ask Him — can it be?
 "Why hast Thou forsaken Me?"

4 Lord, should fear and anguish roll
 Darkly o'er my sinful soul,
 Thou, who once wast thus bereft
 That Thine own might ne'er be left,
 Teach me by that bitter cry
 In the gloom to know Thee nigh.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1875

220 **O** SACRED Head, now wounded, 7.6.7.6.D.
 With grief and shame weighed down;
 Now scornfully surrounded
 With thorns, Thine only crown;
 O sacred Head, what glory,
 What bliss till now was Thine!
 Yet, though despised and gory,
 I joy to call Thee mine.

2 O noblest Brow and dearest,
 In other days the world
 All feared when Thou appearedst;
 What shame on Thee is hurled!

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

How art Thou pale with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn;
How does that visage languish
Which once was bright as morn!

3 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered
Was all for sinners' gain:
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!
'Tis I deserve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

4 What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine for ever;
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love to Thee.

5 Be near when I am dying,
O show Thy cross to me;
And for my succor flying,
Come, Lord, to set me free:
These eyes, new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move;
For he who dies believing,
Dies safely, through Thy love.

Ascribed to Bernard of Clairvaux (1091-1153).
Trans. (into German) by Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1656.
Trans. (from the German) by Rev. James W. Alexander, 1830

221

ALAS! and did my Saviour bleed,
And did my Sovereign die!
Would He devote that sacred head
For sinners such as I!

C.M.

THE PASSION AND CRUCIFIXION

- 2 Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree!
Amazing pity! Grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!
- 3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When He, the mighty Maker, died
For man the creature's sin.
- 4 Thus might I hide my blushing face
While His dear cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt my eyes to tears.
- 5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707: verse 1, line 4; verse 3, line 3, alt.

- 222 O THOU, the Eternal Son of God, C.M.
The Lamb for sinners slain,
We worship, while Thy head is bowed
In agony and pain.
- 2 None tread with Thee the holy place;
Thou sufferest alone;
Thine is the perfect sacrifice
Which only can atone.
- 3 Thou Great High Priest, Thy glory-robes
To-day are laid aside;
And human sorrows, Son of Man,
Thy Godhead seem to hide.
- 4 The cross is sharp, but in Thy woe
This is the lightest part;
Our sin it is which pierces Thee,
And breaks Thy sacred heart.

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

- 5 Who love Thee most, at Thy dear cross
Will truest, Lord, abide;
Make Thou that cross our only hope,
O Jesus crucified.

William C. Dix, 1864

223

THERE is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

C.M.

- 2 We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains He had to bear;
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.
- 3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.
- 4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.
- 5 O dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander, 1848

224

'TIS midnight; and on Olive's brow
The star is dimmed that lately shone:
'Tis midnight; in the garden now
The suffering Saviour prays alone.

L.M.

- 2 'Tis midnight; and, from all removed,
Emmanuel wrestles lone with fears:
E'en the disciple that He loved
Heeds not His Master's grief and tears.

THE PASSION AND CRUCIFIXION

3 'Tis midnight; and, for others' guilt,
The Man of Sorrows weeps in blood:
Yet He that hath in anguish knelt
Is not forsaken by His God.

4 'Tis midnight; from the heavenly plains
Is borne the song that angels know:
Unheard by mortals are the strains
That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

William B. Tappan, 1822

225 **W**HEN I survey the wondrous cross L.M.
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so Divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707 (Text of 1709)

226 **S**WEET the moments, rich in blessing, 8.7.8.7.
Which before the cross I spend;
Life and health and peace possessing
From the sinner's dying Friend.

2 Here I'll sit, for ever viewing
Mercy's streams in streams of blood;
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
Plead and claim my peace with God.

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

3 Truly blessèd is this station,
Low before His cross to lie,
While I see Divine compassion
Pleading in His languid eye.

4 Love and grief my heart dividing,
With my tears His feet I'll bathe;
Constant still in faith abiding,
Life deriving from His death.

5 For Thy sorrows we adore Thee,
For the griefs that wrought our peace;
Gracious Saviour, we implore Thee,
In our hearts Thy love increase.

Rev. Walter Shirley, 1770 (based on Rev. James Allen, 1757):
verse 3, line 4, alt.: verse 5 added in Cooke and Denton's "Hymnal," 1853

PART I. — *"Father, forgive them; for they know
not what they do."*

227 **J**ESUS, in Thy dying woes, 7.7.7.6.
Even while Thy life-blood flows,
Craving pardon for Thy foes:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

2 Saviour, for our pardon sue,
When our sins Thy pangs renew,
For we know not what we do:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

3 O may we, who mercy need,
Be like Thee in heart and deed,
When with wrong our spirits bleed:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

PART II. — *"To-day shalt thou be with Me in Paradise."*

1 Jesus, pitying the sighs
Of the thief who near Thee dies,
Promising him Paradise:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

THE PASSION AND CRUCIFIXION

2 May we in our guilt and shame,
Still Thy love and mercy claim,
Calling humbly on Thy Name:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

3 O remember us who pine,
Looking from our cross to Thine;
Cheer our souls with hope Divine:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

PART III. — *“Woman, behold thy Son!”*
“Behold thy mother!”

1 Jesus, loving to the end
Her whose heart Thy sorrows rend,
And Thy dearest human friend:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

2 May we in Thy sorrows share,
And for Thee all peril dare,
And enjoy Thy tender care:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

3 May we all Thy loved ones be,
All one holy family,
Loving for the love of Thee:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

PART IV. — *“My God, My God, why hast Thou
forsaken Me?”*

1 Jesus, whelmed in fears unknown,
With our evil left alone,
While no light from heaven is shown:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

2 When we vainly seem to pray,
And our hope seems far away,
In the darkness be our Stay:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

- 3 Though no Father seem to hear,
Though no light our spirits cheer,
Tell our faith that God is near:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

PART V. — "*I thirst.*"

- 1 Jesus, in Thy thirst and pain,
While Thy wounds Thy life-blood drain,
Thirsting more our love to gain:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- 2 Thirst for us in mercy still;
All Thy holy work fulfil.
Satisfy Thy loving will:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- 3 May we thirst Thy love to know;
Lead us in our sin and woe
Where the healing waters flow:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

PART VI. — "*It is finished.*"

- 1 Jesus, all our ransom paid,
All Thy Father's will obeyed;
By Thy sufferings perfect made:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- 2 Save us in our soul's distress;
Be our Help to cheer and bless,
While we grow in holiness:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- 3 Brighten all our heavenward way
With an ever holier ray,
Till we pass to perfect day:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

THE PASSION AND CRUCIFIXION

PART VII. — "*Father, into Thy hands I commend My spirit.*"

- 1 Jesus, all Thy labor vast,
All Thy woe and conflict past;
Yielding up Thy soul at last:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- 2 When the death shades round us lower,
Guard us from the tempter's power,
Keep us in that trial hour:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- 3 May Thy life and death supply
Grace to live and grace to die,
Grace to reach the home on high:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

Rev. Thomas B. Pollock, 1870

228

A PERFECT life of love! S.M.

All, all is finished now;
All that He left His throne above
To do for us below.

- 2 No work is left undone
Of all the Father willed;
His toil, His sorrows, one by one,
The Scripture have fulfilled.
- 3 No pain that we can share
But He has felt its smart;
All forms of human grief and care
Have pierced that tender heart.
- 4 And on His thorn-crowned head,
And on His sinless soul,
Our sins in all their guilt were laid,
That He might make us whole.
- 5 In perfect love He dies;
For me He dies, for me:
O all-atoning Sacrifice,
I cling by faith to Thee.

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

6 In every time of need,
Before the judgment-throne,
Thy work, O Lamb of God, I'll plead,
Thy merits, not my own.

7 Yet work, O Lord, in me,
As Thou for me hast wrought;
And let my love the answer be
To grace Thy love has brought.

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1875

229

11.10.11.10.

MY Lord, my Master, at Thy feet adoring,
I see Thee bowed beneath Thy load of woe:
For me, a sinner, is Thy life-blood pouring;
For Thee, my Saviour, scarce my tears will flow.

2 Thine own disciple to the Jews has sold Thee;
With friendship's kiss and loyal word he came:
How oft of faithful love my lips have told Thee,
While Thou hast seen my falsehood and my shame.

3 With taunts and scoffs they mock what seems Thy
weakness,
With blows and outrage adding pain to pain:
Thou art unmoved and steadfast in Thy meekness;
When I am wronged how quickly I complain.

4 My Lord, my Saviour, when I see Thee wearing
Upon Thy bleeding brow the crown of thorn,
Shall I for pleasure live, or shrink from bearing
Whate'er my lot may be of pain or scorn?

5 O Victim of Thy love! O pangs most healing!
O saving death! O wounds that I adore!
O shame most glorious! Christ, before Thee kneeling,
I pray Thee keep me Thine for evermore.

Rev. Jacques Bridaine (1701-1767).
Trans. by Rev. Thomas B. Pollock, 1887

230

8.8.7.8.8.7.

NEAR the cross her vigil keeping,
 Stood the Mother, worn with weeping,
 Where He hung, the dying Lord:
 Through her soul, in anguish groaning,
 Bowed in sorrow, sighing, moaning,
 Passed the sharp and piercing sword.

2 O the weight of her affliction!
 Hers, who won God's benediction,
 Hers, who bore God's Holy One:
 O that speechless, ceaseless yearning!
 O those dim eyes never turning
 From her wondrous, suffering Son!

3 Who upon that Mother gazing,
 In her trouble so amazing,
 Born of woman, would not weep?
 Who of Christ's dear Mother thinking,
 While her Son that cup is drinking,
 Would not share her sorrow deep?

4 For His people's sins chastisèd
 She beheld her Son despisèd,
 Bound and bleeding 'neath the rod;
 Saw the Lord's Anointed taken,
 Dying desolate, forsaken,
 Heard Him yield His soul to God.

5 Near Thy cross, O Christ, abiding,
 Grief and love my heart dividing,
 I with her would take my place:
 By Thy guardian cross uphold me,
 In Thy dying, Christ, enfold me
 With the deathless arms of grace.

Anon. (Latin, 13th century; ascribed to Jacopone da Todi).
 Transl. compiled by the Editor, 1910

231

8.7.8.7.4.7.

HARK! the voice of love and mercy
 Sounds aloud from Calvary;
 See, it rends the rocks asunder,
 Shakes the earth, and veils the sky:
 "It is finished!"
 Hear the dying Saviour cry.

- 2 "It is finished!" — O what pleasure
 Do these precious words afford;
 Heavenly blessings, without measure,
 Flow to us from Christ the Lord:
 "It is finished!"
 Saints, the dying words record.
- 3 Finished all the types and shadows
 Of the ceremonial law;
 Finished all that God had promised;
 Death and hell no more shall awe:
 "It is finished!"
 Saints, from hence your comfort draw.
- 4 Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs,
 Join to sing the pleasing theme;
 All in earth, and all in heaven,
 Join to praise Emmanuel's Name:
 Alleluia!
 Glory to the bleeding Lamb.

Rev. Jonathan Evans, 1784

232

8.7.8.7.

IN the cross of Christ I glory,
 Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
 All the light of sacred story
 Gathers round its head sublime.

- 2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
 Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
 Never shall the cross forsake me:
 Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

THE PASSION AND CRUCIFIXION

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

Sir John Bowring, 1825

233 **O** SAVIOUR, where shall guilty man 8.6.8.8.6.
Find rest except in Thee?
Thine was the warfare with his foe,
The cross of pain, the cup of woe,
And Thine the victory.

2 How came the everlasting Son,
The Lord of Life, to die?
Why didst Thou meet the tempter's power,
Why, Jesus, in Thy dying hour
Endure such agony?

3 To save us by Thy precious blood,
To make us one in Thee,
That ours might be Thy perfect life,
Thy thorny crown, Thy cross, Thy strife,
And ours the victory.

4 O make us worthy, gracious Lord,
Of all Thy love to be;
To Thy blest will our wills incline,
That unto death we may be Thine,
And ever live in Thee.

Mrs. Caroline E. May, 1858: verse 2, line 3, alt.

The Resurrection

234

THE day of resurrection!
Earth, tell it out abroad;
The Passover of gladness,
The Passover of God.
From death to life eternal,
From this world to the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us over
With hymns of victory.

7.6.7.6.D.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own "All hail!" and hearing,
May raise the victor-strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin;
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein;
Invisible and visible,
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our Joy that hath no end.

John of Damascus (8th cent.).

Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1862: verse 1, line 1, alt.

235

COME, ye faithful, raise the strain
Of triumphant gladness:
God hath brought His Israel
Into joy from sadness;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke
Jacob's sons and daughters;
Led them with unmoistened foot
Through the Red Sea waters.

7.6.7.6.D.

THE RESURRECTION

2 'Tis the spring of souls to-day:
Christ hath burst His prison,
And from three days' sleep in death
As a sun hath risen;
All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From His light, to whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

3 Now the Queen of seasons, bright
With the day of splendor,
With the royal feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' resurrection.

4 Neither might the gates of death,
Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
Hold Thee as a mortal:
But to-day amidst the Twelve
Thou didst stand, bestowing
That Thy peace, which evermore
Passeth human knowing.

John of Damascus (8th cent.). Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1859

236 **T**O Thee and to Thy Christ, O God, C.M.D.
We sing, we ever sing;
For He the lonely winepress trod
Our cup of joy to bring.
His glorious arm the strife maintained,
He marched in might from far;
His robes were with the vintage stained,
Red with the wine of war.

2 To Thee and to Thy Christ, O God,
We sing, we ever sing;
For He invaded death's abode,
And robbed him of his sting.

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

The house of dust enthralls no more,
For He, the Strong to save,
Himself doth guard that silent door,
Great Keeper of the grave.

3 To Thee and to Thy Christ, O God,
We sing, we ever sing;
For He hath crushed beneath His rod
The world's proud rebel king.
He plunged in His imperial strength
To gulfs of darkness down;
He brought His trophy up at length,
The foiled usurper's crown.

4 To Thee and to Thy Christ, O God,
We sing, we ever sing;
For He redeemed us with His blood
From every evil thing.
Thy saving strength His arm upbore,
The arm that set us free:
Glory, O God, for evermore
Be to Thy Christ and Thee.

Mrs. Anne R. Cousin, 1876

237

ANGELS, roll the rock away; 7.7.7.7.8.7.
Death, yield up the mighty Prey:
See, the Saviour quits the tomb,
Glowing with immortal bloom.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

2 'Tis the Saviour! angels, raise
Fame's eternal trump of praise;
Let the earth's remotest bound
Hear the joy-inspiring sound.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

THE RESURRECTION

- 3 Praise Him, all ye heavenly choirs,
Praise, and sweep your golden lyres:
Shout, O earth, in rapturous song,
Let the strains be sweet and strong.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

- 4 Every note with wonder swell,
Sin o'erthrown and captived hell:
Where is hell's once dreaded king?
Where, O death, thy mortal sting?

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

Rev. Thomas Scott, 1769. The refrain added

238

ALLELUIA! Alleluia! 8.7.8.7.D.

Hearts to heaven and voices raise;
Sing to God a hymn of gladness,
Sing to God a hymn of praise:
He who on the cross a Victim
For the world's salvation bled,
Jesus Christ, the King of Glory,
Now is risen from the dead.

- 2 Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits
Of the holy harvest-field,
Which will all its full abundance
At His second coming yield:
Then the golden ears of harvest
Will their heads before Him wave
Ripened by His glorious sunshine
From the furrows of the grave.

- 3 Christ is risen; we are risen.
Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain and dew and gleams of glory
From the brightness of Thy face;
That we, Lord, with hearts in heaven,
Here on earth may fruitful be,
And by angel-hands be gathered,
And be ever safe with Thee.

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

4 Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glory be to God on high;
To the Father, and the Saviour
Who has gained the victory;
Glory to the Holy Spirit,
Fount of love and sanctity;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
To the Triune Majesty.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

239

“WELCOME, happy morning!” 6.5.6.5. 12 1.
Age to age shall say:
Hell to-day is vanquished;
Heaven is won to-day.
Lo! the Dead is living,
God for evermore!
Him, their true Creator,
All His works adore.
“Welcome, happy morning!”
Age to age shall say:
Hell to-day is vanquished,
Heaven is won to-day.

2 Earth with joy confesses,
Clothing her for spring,
All good gifts returned with
Her returning King:
Bloom in every meadow,
Leaves on every bough,
Speak His sorrows ended,
Hail His triumph now.
“Welcome, happy morning!” *etc.*

3 Maker and Redeemer,
Life and Health of all,
Thou, from heaven beholding
Human nature's fall,

THE RESURRECTION

Of the Father's Godhead
True and only Son,
Manhood to deliver,
Manhood didst put on.
"Welcome, happy morning!" *etc.*

4 Thou, of life the Author,
Death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness,
Saving strength to show;
Come then, True and Faithful,
Now fulfil Thy word,
'Tis Thine own third morning;
Rise, O buried Lord.
"Welcome, happy morning!" *etc.*

5 Loose the souls long-prisoned,
Bound with Satan's chain;
All that now is fallen
Raise to life again;
Show Thy face in brightness,
Bid the nations see;
Bring again our daylight;
Day returns with Thee.
"Welcome, happy morning!" *etc.*

Venantius H. C. Fortunatus (c. 530-609).
Arr. and trans. by Rev. John Ellerton, 1868: the refrain arr.

240 **H**OW calm and beautiful the morn 8.6.8.6.8.8.
That gilds the sacred tomb,
Where Christ the Crucified was borne,
And veiled in midnight gloom!
O weep no more the Saviour slain;
The Lord is risen, — He lives again.

2 Ye mourning saints, dry every tear
For your departed Lord;
Behold the place, He is not here,
The tomb is all unbarred;
The gates of death were closed in vain:
The Lord is risen, — He lives again.

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

3 Now cheerful to the house of prayer
Your early footsteps bend;
The Saviour will Himself be there, —
Your Advocate and Friend:
Once by the law your hopes were slain,
But now in Christ ye live again.

4 How tranquil now the rising day!
'Tis Jesus still appears,
A risen Lord to chase away
Your unbelieving fears:
O weep no more your comforts slain;
The Lord is risen, — He lives again.

5 And when the shades of evening fall,
When life's last hour draws nigh,
If Jesus shine upon the soul,
How blissful then to die!
Since He has risen that once was slain,
Ye die in Christ to live again.

Thomas Hastings, 1831

241 **L**IFT up, lift up your voices now; L.M.
The whole wide world rejoices now:
The Lord hath triumphed gloriously,
The Lord shall reign victoriously.

2 In vain with stone the cave they barred;
In vain the watch kept ward and guard:
Majestic from the spoiled tomb,
In pomp of triumph Christ is come.

3 He binds in chains the ancient foe;
A countless host He frees from woe,
And heaven's high portal open flies,
For Christ has risen, and man shall rise.

4 And all He did, and all He bare,
He gives us as our own to share;
And hope and joy and peace begin,
For Christ has won, and man shall win.

THE RESURRECTION

5 O Victor, aid us in the fight,
And lead through death to realms of light:
We safely pass where Thou hast trod;
In Thee we die to rise to God.

6 Thy flock, from sin and death set free,
Glad Alleluias raise to Thee;
And ever with the heavenly host
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Cento, based on Rev. John M. Neale, 1854

242

7.8.7.8. with Alleluia

JESUS lives! thy terrors now,
Can no longer, death, appal us;
Jesus lives! by this we know
Thou, O grave, canst not enthrall us.
Alleluia!

2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.
Alleluia!

3 Jesus lives! for us He died:
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.
Alleluia!

4 Jesus lives! our hearts know well
Naught from us His love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell,
Tear us from His keeping ever.
Alleluia!

5 Jesus lives! to Him the throne
Over all the world is given:
May we go where He is gone,
Rest and reign with Him in heaven.
Alleluia!

*Christian F. Gellert, 1757.
Trans. by Frances E. Cox, 1841: alt. and arr.*

243

7.7.7.7. with Alleluia

CHRIST the Lord is risen again;
Christ hath broken every chain:
Hark, angelic voices cry,
Singing evermore on high,
Alleluia!

2 He who gave for us His life,
Who for us endured the strife,
Is our Paschal Lamb to-day;
We too sing for joy, and say,
Alleluia!

3 He who bore all pain and loss
Comfortless upon the cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us and hears our cry;
Alleluia!

4 He who slumbered in the grave
Is exalted now to save;
Now through Christendom it rings
That the Lamb is King of kings.
Alleluia!

5 Now He bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we too may enter heaven.
Alleluia!

6 Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ, to-day Thy people feed;
Take our sins and guilt away,
That we all may sing for aye,
Alleluia!

Rev. Michael Weiss, 1531. Trans. by
Catherine Winkworth, 1858: verse 1, line 3, alt.

THE RESURRECTION

244

7.7.7.7. with Alleluias

JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day,
Our triumphant holy day,
Who did once, upon the cross,
Suffer to redeem our loss.

Alleluia!

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ our heavenly King,
Who endured the cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.

Alleluia!

3 But the pains which He endured
Our salvation have procured;
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing.

Alleluia!

4 Sing we to our God above
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Alleluia.

Verse 1, Anon. (based on the Latin, 14th cent.), 1708; lines 3, 4, alt.:
verses 2, 3, Arnold's "Compleat Psalmodist," 1749; alt. in "Supplement
to New Version," c. 1816; verse 4, Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740

245

"CHRIST the Lord is risen to-day,"

7.7.7.7.

Sons of men and angels say:
Raise your joys and triumphs high;
Sing, ye heavens, and earth, reply.

2 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ has burst the gates of hell:
Death in vain forbids His rise;
Christ has opened Paradise.

3 Lives again our glorious King:
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once He died, our souls to save:
Where thy victory, O grave?

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

4 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head:
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

5 Hail the Lord of earth and heaven!
Praise to Thee by both be given:
Thee we greet triumphant now:
Hail, the Resurrection Thou!

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739: verse 3, line 3, alt.

246 A LLELUIA! Alleluia! Alleluia! 8.8.8.

1 The strife is o'er, the battle done;
The victory of life is won;
The song of triumph has begun.
Alleluia!

2 The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed:
Let shouts of holy joy outburst.
Alleluia!

3 The three sad days have quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead:
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

4 He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell:
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell.
Alleluia!

5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to Thee,
Alleluia!

Anon. (Latin). Trans. by Rev. Francis Pott, 1861

THE ASCENSION

247

I SAY to all men, far and near,
That He is risen again;
That He is with us now and here,
And ever shall remain.

C.M.

2 And what I say, let each this morn
Go tell it to his friend,
That soon in every place shall dawn
His kingdom without end.

3 Now first to souls who thus awake
Seems earth a fatherland:
A new and endless life they take
With rapture from His hand.

4 The fears of death and of the grave
Are whelmed beneath the sea,
And every heart, now light and brave,
May face the things to be.

5 The way of darkness that He trod,
To heaven at last shall come,
And he who hearkens to His word,
Shall reach His Father's home.

Georg F. P. von Hardenberg, 1802.
Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858

The Ascension

248

THE golden gates are lifted up,
The doors are opened wide;
The King of Glory is gone in
Unto His Father's side.

C.M.

2 Thou art gone up before us, Lord,
To make for us a place,
That we may be where now Thou art,
And look upon God's face.

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

- 3 And ever on our earthly path
 A gleam of glory lies,
 A light still breaks behind the cloud
 That veiled Thee from our eyes.
- 4 Lift up our hearts, lift up our minds:
 Let Thy dear grace be given,
 That, while we wander here below,
 Our treasure be in heaven;
- 5 That where Thou art, at God's right hand,
 Our hope, our love, may be:
 Dwell Thou in us, that we may dwell
 For evermore in Thee.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander, 1852 (Text of 1858)

249

8.7.8.7.D.

- SEE, the Conqueror mounts in triumph;
 See the King in royal state,
 Riding on the clouds, His chariot,
 To His heavenly palace gate:
 Hark! the choirs of angel voices
 Joyful Alleluias sing,
 And the portals high are lifted
 To receive their heavenly King.
- 2 Who is this that comes in glory,
 With the trump of jubilee?
 Lord of battles, God of armies,
 He has gained the victory;
 He who on the cross did suffer,
 He who from the grave arose,
 He has vanquished sin and Satan,
 He by death has spoiled His foes.
- 3 Thou hast raised our human nature
 In the clouds to God's right hand;
 There we sit in heavenly places,
 There with Thee in glory stand:

THE ASCENSION

Jesus reigns, adored by angels,
Man with God is on the throne;
Mighty Lord, in Thine ascension
We by faith behold our own.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

250

7.7.7.7. with Alleluias.

HAIL the day that sees Him rise
To His throne above the skies;
Christ, awhile to mortals given,
Reascends His native heaven. Alleluia!

2 There the glorious triumph waits:
Lift your heads, eternal gates;
Wide unfold the radiant scene;
Take the King of Glory in. Alleluia!

3 Him though highest heaven receives,
Still He loves the earth He leaves;
Though returning to His throne,
Still He calls mankind His own. Alleluia!

4 See, He lifts His hands above;
See, He shows the prints of love;
Hark! His gracious lips bestow
Blessings on His Church below. Alleluia!

5 Still for us His death He pleads;
Prevalent He intercedes;
Near Himself prepares our place,
Harbinger of human race. Alleluia!

6 Lord, though parted from our sight
High above yon azure height,
Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Following Thee beyond the skies. Alleluia!

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739: verse 1, line 2;
verse 2, line 1; verse 6, line 1, alt.

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

251 **H**E is gone: a cloud of light 7.7.7.7.D.
Has received Him from our sight;
High in heaven, where eye of men
Follows not, nor angel's ken;
Through the veils of time and space,
Passed into the Holiest Place;
All the toil, the sorrow done,
All the battle fought and won.

2 He is gone: towards their goal
World and Church must onward roll;
Far behind we leave the past,
Forward are our glances cast;
Still His words before us range
Through the ages as they change;
Wheresoe'er the truth shall lead,
He will give whate'er we need.

3 He is gone; but we once more
Shall behold Him as before,
In the heaven of heavens the same
As on earth He went and came.
In the many mansions there,
Place for us He will prepare;
In that world unseen, unknown,
He and we may yet be one.

4 He is gone; but, not in vain,
Wait until He comes again.
He is risen, He is not here,
Far above this earthly sphere;
Evermore in heart and mind
There our peace in Him we find:
To our own Eternal Friend,
Thitherward let us ascend.

Rev. Arthur P. Stanley, c. 1859 (Text of 1870)

252 **T**HOU art gone up on high S.M.D.
To mansions in the skies;
And round Thy throne unceasingly
The songs of praise arise:

THE HEAVENLY PRIESTHOOD

- But we are lingering here,
With sin and care oppressed;
Lord, send Thy promised Comforter,
And lead us to Thy rest.
- 2 Thou art gone up on high;
But Thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter misery
To pass unto Thy crown:
And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be;
But only let that path of tears
Lead us at last to Thee.
- 3 Thou art gone up on high;
But Thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in Thy train.
O by Thy saving power
So make us live and die,
That we may stand in that dread hour
At Thy right hand on high.

Mrs. Emma L. Toke, 1851

The Heavenly Priesthood

- 253 **W**HERE high the heavenly temple stands, L.M.
The house of God not made with hands,
A Great High Priest our nature wears,
The Guardian of mankind appears.
- 2 He who for men their Surety stood,
And poured on earth His precious blood,
Pursues in heaven His mighty plan,
The Saviour and the Friend of man.
- 3 Though now ascended up on high,
He bends on earth a brother's eye;
Partaker of the human name,
He knows the frailty of our frame.

- 4 Our Fellow-sufferer yet retains
A fellow-feeling of our pains,
And still remembers in the skies
His tears, His agonies, and cries.
- 5 In every pang that rends the heart
The Man of Sorrows had a part;
He sympathizes with our grief,
And to the sufferer sends relief.
- 6 With boldness, therefore, at the throne
Let us make all our sorrows known,
And ask the aids of heavenly power
To help us in the evil hour.

Michael Bruce, publ. 1781: verse 1, line 4, verse 2, lines 1,
3, 4, alt. in Scottish "Translations and Paraphrases"

254

O JESUS, Lord most merciful, 7.6.7.6.D.
Low at Thy cross I lie;
O sinner's Friend, most pitiful,
Hear my bewailing cry.
I come to Thee with mourning,
I come to Thee in woe;
With contrite heart returning,
And tears that overflow.

- 2 O gracious Intercessor,
O Priest within the veil,
Plead, for a lost transgressor,
The blood that cannot fail.
I spread my sins before Thee,
I tell them one by one;
O for Thy Name's great glory,
Forgive all I have done.

- 3 O by Thy cross and passion,
Thy tears and agony,
And crown of cruel fashion,
And death on Calvary;

THE HEAVENLY PRIESTHOOD

By all that untold suffering
Endured by Thee alone;
O Priest, O Spotless Offering,
Plead for me, and atone.

- 4 And in this heart now broken,
Re-enter Thou and reign;
And say, by that dear token,
I am absolved again;
And build me up, and guide me,
And guard me day by day;
And in Thy presence hide me,
And keep my soul always.

Rev. James Hamilton, 1867

255

O THOU, the contrite sinners' Friend, 8.8.8.6.
Who, loving, lov'st them to the end,
On this alone my hopes depend,
That Thou wilt plead for me.

- 2 When, weary in the Christian race,
Far off appears my resting-place,
And, fainting, I mistrust Thy grace,
Then, Saviour, plead for me.
- 3 When I have erred and gone astray,
Afar from Thine and wisdom's way,
And see no glimmering guiding ray,
Still, Saviour, plead for me.
- 4 When Satan, by my sins made bold,
Strives from Thy cross to loose my hold,
Then with Thy pitying arms enfold,
And plead, O plead for me.
- 5 And when my dying hour draws near,
O'ercast with sorrow, pain, and fear,
Then to my fainting sight appear,
Pleading in heaven for me.

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

- 6 When the full light of heavenly day
Reveals my sins in dread array,
Say Thou hast washed them all away;
O say Thou plead'st for me.

Charlotte Elliott, 1835: verse 5, line 2, alt.

The Second Coming and Judgment

- 256 **L**IGHT of the lonely pilgrim's heart, C.M.
 Star of the coming day,
Arise, and with Thy morning beams
Chase all our griefs away.

- 2 Come, blessèd Lord, bid every shore
And answering island sing
The praises of Thy royal Name,
And own Thee as their King.

- 3 Bid the whole earth, responsive now
To the bright world above,
Break forth in rapturous strains of joy
In memory of Thy love.

- 4 Lord, Lord, Thy fair creation groans,
The air, the earth, the sea,
In unison with all our hearts,
And calls aloud for Thee.

- 5 Come, then, with all Thy quickening power,
With one awakening smile,
And bid the serpent's trail no more
Thy beauteous realms defile.

- 6 Thine was the cross, with all its fruits
Of grace and peace Divine:
Be Thine the crown of glory now,
The palm of victory Thine.

Sir Edward Denny, Bart., 1842

THE SECOND COMING AND JUDGMENT

257 **C**OME, Lord, and tarry not; S.M.
Bring the long-looked-for day;
O why these years of waiting here,
These ages of delay?

2 Come, for Thy saints still wait;
Daily ascends their sigh:
The Spirit and the Bride say, "Come":
Dost Thou not hear the cry?

3 Come, for creation groans,
Impatient of Thy stay,
Worn out with these long years of ill,
These ages of delay.

4 Come, and make all things new;
Build up this ruined earth;
Restore our faded Paradise,
Creation's second birth.

5 Come, and begin Thy reign
Of everlasting peace;
Come, take the kingdom to Thyself,
Great King of Righteousness.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1846

258 **R**EJOICE, all ye believers, 7.6.7.6.D.
And let your lights appear;
The evening is advancing,
And darker night is near:
The Bridegroom is arising,
And soon He draweth nigh;
Up, pray, and watch, and wrestle:
At midnight comes the cry.

2 See that your lamps are burning;
Replenish them with oil;
And wait for your salvation,
The end of earthly toil.

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near,
Go meet Him as He cometh,
With Alleluias clear.

3 Ye saints, who here in patience
Your cross and sufferings bore,
Shall live and reign for ever,
When sorrow is no more:
Around the throne of glory
The Lamb ye shall behold,
In triumph cast before Him
Your diadems of gold.

4 Our Hope and Expectation,
O Jesus, now appear;
Arise, Thou Sun so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere.
With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption
That brings us unto Thee.

Laurentius Laurenti, 1700.

Trans. by Mrs. Sarah B. Findlater, 1854

259

LIFT up your heads, rejoice, 6.6.6.6.D.
Redemption draweth nigh;
Now breathes a softer air,
Now shines a milder sky;
The early trees put forth
Their new and tender leaf;
Hushed is the moaning wind
That told of winter's grief.

2 Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh;
Now mount the laden clouds,
Now flames the darkening sky;
The early scattered drops
Descend with heavy fall,
And to the waiting earth
The hidden thunders call.

THE SECOND COMING AND JUDGMENT

- 3 Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh;
O note the varying signs
Of earth, and air, and sky;
The God of glory comes
In gentleness and might,
To comfort and alarm,
To succor and to smite.
- 4 He comes, the wide world's King,
He comes, the true heart's Friend,
New gladness to begin,
And ancient wrong to end;
He comes, to fill with light
The weary waiting eye:
Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh.

Rev. Thomas T. Lynch, 1856

260

8.7.8.8.7.7.7.7.7.

- THOU art coming, O my Saviour,
Thou art coming, O my King,
In Thy beauty all resplendent;
In Thy glory all transcendent;
Well may we rejoice and sing:
Coming! in the opening east
Herald brightness slowly swells;
Coming! O my glorious Priest,
Hear we not Thy golden bells?
- 2 Thou art coming, Thou art coming;
We shall meet Thee on Thy way,
We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee,
We shall bless Thee, we shall show Thee
All our hearts could never say:
What an anthem that will be,
Ringing out our love to Thee,
Pouring out our rapture sweet
At Thine own all-glorious feet.

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

- 3 O the joy to see Thee reigning,
Thee, my own belovèd Lord!
Every tongue Thy Name confessing,
Worship, honor, glory, blessing
Brought to Thee with glad accord;
Thee, my Master and my Friend,
Vindicated and enthroned;
Unto earth's remotest end
Glorified, adored, and owned.

Frances R. Havergal, 1873

261

TEN thousand times ten thousand 7.6.8.6.D.
In sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the ransomed saints
Throng up the steeps of light:
'Tis finished, all is finished,
Their fight with death and sin:
Fling open wide the golden gates,
And let the victors in.

- 2 What rush of alleluias
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made;
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousand fold repaid!
- 3 O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore;
What knitting severed friendships up
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
That brimmed with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

THE SECOND COMING AND JUDGMENT

- 4 Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy power, and reign:
Appear, Desire of nations,
Thine exiles long for home;
Show in the heaven Thy promised sign;
Thou Prince and Saviour, come.

Rev. Henry Alford, 1867

262

8.9.8.8.9.8.6.6.4.8.8.

- W**AKE, awake, for night is flying;
The watchmen on the heights are crying,
Awake, Jerusalem, at last!
Midnight hears the welcome voices,
And at the thrilling cry rejoices:
Come forth, ye virgins, night is past!
The Bridegroom comes; awake,
Your lamps with gladness take;
Alleluia!
And for His marriage-feast prepare,
For ye must go to meet Him there.
- 2 Zion hears the watchmen singing,
And all her heart with joy is springing;
She wakes, she rises from her gloom:
For her Lord comes down all glorious,
The Strong in grace, in truth Victorious,
Her Star is risen, her Light is come.
Ah, come, Thou blessed Lord,
O Jesus, Son of God;
Alleluia!
We follow till the halls we see
Where Thou hast bid us sup with Thee.
- 3 Now let all the heavens adore Thee,
And men and angels sing before Thee,
With harp and cymbal's clearest tone;
Of one pearl each shining portal,
Where we are with the choir immortal
Of angels round Thy dazzling throne;

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

Nor eye hath seen, nor ear
Hath yet attained to hear
What there is ours;
But we rejoice and sing to Thee
Our hymn of joy eternally.

Rev. Philip Nicolai, 1599:
trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858, 1863

263

C.M.

THE King shall come when morning dawns,
And light triumphant breaks;
When beauty gilds the eastern hills,
And life to joy awakes.

- 2 Not as of old a little child
To bear, and fight, and die,
But crowned with glory like the sun
That lights the morning sky.
- 3 O brighter than the rising morn
When He, victorious, rose,
And left the lonesome place of death,
Despite the rage of foes; —
- 4 O brighter than that glorious morn
Shall this fair morning be,
When Christ, our King, in beauty comes,
And we His face shall see.
- 5 The King shall come when morning dawns,
And earth's dark night is past:
O haste the rising of that morn,
The day that aye shall last;
- 6 And let the endless bliss begin,
By weary saints foretold,
When right shall triumph over wrong,
And truth shall be extolled.

THE SECOND COMING AND JUDGMENT

- 7 The King shall come when morning dawns,
And light and beauty brings:
Hail, Christ the Lord! Thy people pray,
Come quickly, King of kings.

Rev. John Brownlie, 1907: based on the Greek

- 264** **J**ESUS came, the heavens adoring, 8.7.8.7.8.7.
 Came with peace from realms on high;
Jesus came for man's redemption,
 Lowly came on earth to die;
 Alleluia! Alleluia!
 Came in deep humility.
- 2 Jesus comes again in mercy,
 When our hearts are bowed with care;
Jesus comes again in answer
 To an earnest, heartfelt prayer;
 Alleluia! Alleluia!
 Comes to save us from despair.
- 3 Jesus comes to hearts rejoicing,
 Bringing news of sins forgiven;
Jesus comes in sounds of gladness,
 Leading souls redeemed to heaven;
 Alleluia! Alleluia!
 Now the gate of death is riven.
- 4 Jesus comes in joy and sorrow,
 Shares alike our hopes and fears;
Jesus comes, whate'er befalls us,
 Glad's our hearts, and dries our tears;
 Alleluia! Alleluia!
 Cheering e'en our failing years.
- 5 Jesus comes on clouds triumphant,
 When the heavens shall pass away;
Jesus comes again in glory;
 Let us then our homage pay,
 Alleluia! ever singing
 Till the dawn of endless day.

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1864

265

8.7.8.7.4.7.

LO! He comes, with clouds descending,
Once for favored sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of His train:
Alleluia!
God appears on earth to reign.

2 Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold Him,
Pierced, and nailed Him to the Tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Every island, sea, and mountain,
Heaven and earth, shall flee away;
All who hate Him must, confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day;
Come to judgment!
Come to judgment, come away!

4 Now Redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear!
All His saints, by man rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air:
Alleluia!
See the day of God appear!

5 Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdom for Thine own.
O come quickly;
Alleluia! come, Lord, come.

Verses, 1, 2, 5, Rev. Charles Wesley, 1758; verses 3, 4,
Rev. John Cennick, 1752: arr. and alt. by Rev. Martin Madan, 1760

266

8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

GREAT God, what do I see and hear!

The end of things created!

The Judge of mankind doth appear

On clouds of glory seated!

The trumpet sounds; the graves restore

The dead which they contained before:

Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.

- 2 The dead in Christ shall first arise,
At the last trumpet's sounding,
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
With joy their Lord surrounding;
No gloomy fears their souls dismay;
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.

- 3 But sinners, filled with guilty fears,
Behold His wrath prevailing;
For they shall rise, and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing:
The day of grace is past and gone;
Trembling they stand before the throne,
All unprepared to meet Him.

- 4 Great God, what do I see and hear!
The end of things created!
The Judge of mankind doth appear,
On clouds of glory seated!
Beneath His cross I view the day
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
And thus prepare to meet Him.

Verse 1, Anon. 1802; verses 2, 3, 4, Rev. William B. Collyer, 1812:
alt. by Rev. Thomas Cotterill, 1820

267

14.14.14.14.

BEHOLD, the Bridegroom cometh in the middle of the
night,

And blest is he whose loins are girt, whose lamp is burn-
ing bright;

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

But woe to that dull servant whom the Master shall
surprise
With lamp untrimmed, unburning, and with slumber in
his eyes.

2 Do thou, my soul, beware, beware lest thou in sleep sink
down,
Lest thou be given o'er to death, and lose the golden
crown;
But see that thou be sober, with a watchful eye, and thus
Cry, "Holy, Holy, Holy God have mercy upon us!"

3 That day, the day of fear, shall come: my soul, slack
not thy toil,
But light thy lamp, and feed it well, and make it bright
with oil;
Who knowest not how soon may sound the cry at even-
tide,
"Behold, the Bridegroom comes! Arise! Go forth to
meet the Bride!"

4 Beware, my soul! take then good heed lest thou in
slumber lie,
And, like the five, remain without, and knock, and
vainly cry;
But watch, and bear thy lamp undimmed, and Christ
shall gird thee on
His own bright wedding-robe of light, — the glory of
the Son.

Midnight Office of the Greek Church.
Trans. by Rev. Gerard Moultrie, 1864

268 **D**AY of wrath! O day of mourning! 8.8.8.
See fulfilled the prophets' warning,
Heaven and earth in ashes burning!

2 O what fear man's bosom rendeth,
When from heaven the Judge descendeth,
On whose sentence all dependeth.

THE SECOND COMING AND JUDGMENT

- 3 Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth;
Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth;
All before the throne it bringeth.
- 4 Death is struck, and nature quaking;
All creation is awaking,
To its Judge an answer making.
- 5 Lo, the book, exactly worded,
Wherein all hath been recorded:
Thence shall judgment be awarded.
- 6 When the Judge His seat attaineth,
And each hidden deed arraigneth,
Nothing unavenged remaineth.
- 7 What shall I, frail man, be pleading,
Who for me be interceding,
When the just are mercy needing?
- 8 King of Majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
Fount of pity, then befriend us.
- 9 Think, kind Jesus, my salvation
Cost Thy wondrous Incarnation;
Leave me not to reprobation.
- 10 Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,
On the cross of suffering bought me;
Shall such grace be vainly brought me?
- 11 Righteous Judge of retribution,
Grant Thy gift of absolution
Ere that reckoning-day's conclusion.
- 12 Guilty, now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning;
Spare, O God, Thy suppliant groaning.

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

- 13 Thou the sinful woman savedst;
Thou the dying thief forgavest;
And to me a hope vouchsafest.
- 14 Worthless are my prayers and sighing;
Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,
Rescue me from fires undying.
- 15 With Thy favored sheep O place me;
Nor among the goats abase me;
But to Thy right hand upraise me.
- 16 While the wicked are confounded,
Doomed to flames of woe unbounded,
Call me, with Thy saints surrounded.
- 17 Low I kneel with heart-submission;
See, like ashes, my contrition;
Help me in my last condition.
- 18 Ah, that day of tears and mourning!
From the dust of earth returning,
Man for judgment must prepare him;
Spare, O God, in mercy spare him:
- 19 Lord, all pitying, Jesus blest,
Grant us Thine eternal rest.

Thomas of Celano, 13th cent. Trans. by
Rev. William J. Irons, 1848: verse 1, line 2; verse 19, alt.

- 269** **O** GOD, mine inmost soul convert, 8.8.6.8.8.6.
And deeply on my thoughtful heart
Eternal things impress;
Give me to feel their solemn weight,
And save me ere it be too late;
Wake me to righteousness.
- 2 Before me place in dread array
The pomp of that tremendous day,
When Thou with clouds shalt come
To judge the nations at Thy bar;
And tell me, Lord, shall I be there
To meet a joyful doom?

THE SECOND COMING AND JUDGMENT

- 3 Then, Saviour, then my soul receive,
Transported from the vale, to live
And reign with Thee above,
Where faith is sweetly lost in sight,
And hope in full, supreme delight,
And everlasting love.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749: verse 1, lines 5, 6, alt.

270

8.8.8.8.8.8.

O QUICKLY come, dread Judge of all;
For, awful though Thine advent be,
All shadows from the truth will fall,
And falsehood die, in sight of Thee:
O quickly come; for doubt and fear
Like clouds dissolve when Thou art near.

- 2 O quickly come, great King of all;
Reign all around us, and within;
Let sin no more our souls enthrall,
Let pain and sorrow die with sin:
O quickly come; for Thou alone
Canst make Thy scattered people one.
- 3 O quickly come, true Life of all;
For death is mighty all around;
On every home his shadows fall,
On every heart his mark is found:
O quickly come; for grief and pain
Can never cloud Thy glorious reign.
- 4 O quickly come, sure Light of all;
For gloomy night broods o'er our way;
And weakly souls begin to fall
With weary watching for the day:
O quickly come; for round Thy throne
No eye is blind, no night is known.

Rev. Lawrence Tuttielt, 1854

271

THAT day of wrath, that dreadful day L.M.
When heaven and earth shall pass away!
What power shall be the sinner's stay?
How shall he meet that dreadful day?

THE HOLY GHOST

2 When, shrivelling like a parchèd scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll;
When louder yet, and yet more dread,
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead;

3 O on that day, that wrathful day
When man to judgment wakes from clay,
Be Thou the trembling sinner's stay,
Though heaven and earth shall pass away.

Thomas of Celano, 13th cent.
Trans. by Sir Walter Scott, Bart., 1805

The Holy Ghost

272 COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire, L.M.
And lighten with celestial fire.
Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart:

2 Thy blessèd unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.
Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight:

3 Anoint and cheer our soilèd face
With the abundance of Thy grace.
Keep far our foes, give peace at home:
Where Thou art Guide, no ill can come.

4 Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee, of both, to be but One:
That through the ages all along
This may be our endless song:

5 Praise to Thy eternal merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

Anon. (Latin, 10th cent.). Trans. by Bishop John Cosin, 1627

INVOCATION AND PRAISE

273

10.10.10.10.

SPIRIT of God, descend upon my heart;
Wean it from earth; through all its pulses move;
Stoop to my weakness, mighty as Thou art,
And make me love Thee as I ought to love.

- 2 I ask no dream, no prophet-ecstasies,
No sudden rending of the veil of clay,
No angel-visitant, no opening skies;
But take the dimness of my soul away.
- 3 Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?
All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind;
I see Thy cross — there teach my heart to cling:
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.
- 4 Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.
- 5 Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,
One holy passion filling all my frame;
The baptism of the heaven-descended Dove,
My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.

Rev. George Croly, 1854

274

HOLY Spirit, heavenly Dove,
Dew descending from above,
Breath of life and Fire of Love;
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

7.7.7.6.

- 2 Thou whom Jesus, from His throne,
Gave to cheer and help His own,
That they might not be alone;
Hear us, Holy Spirit.
- 3 All our evil passions kill,
Bend aright our stubborn will,
Though we grieve Thee, patient still;
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

THE HOLY GHOST

4 Come to strengthen all the weak,
Give Thy courage to the meek,
Teach our faltering tongues to speak;
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

5 Come to aid the souls who yearn
More of truth Divine to learn,
And with deeper love to burn;
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

6 Keep us in the narrow way,
Warn us when we go astray,
Plead within us when we pray;
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

7 Holy, loving, as Thou art,
Come, and live within our heart;
Never more from us depart;
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

Rev. Richard F. Littledale, 1867, and Rev. Thomas B. Pollock, 1868:
arr. in "Hymns Ancient and Modern," 1875

275 **T**O Thee, O Comforter Divine, 8.8.6.
For all Thy grace and power benign,
Sing we Alleluia!

2 To Thee, whose faithful love had place
In God's great covenant of grace,
Sing we Alleluia!

3 To Thee, whose faithful voice doth win
The wandering from the ways of sin,
Sing we Alleluia!

4 To Thee, whose faithful power doth heal,
Enlighten, sanctify, and seal,
Sing we Alleluia!

5 To Thee, whose faithful truth is shown
By every promise made our own,
Sing we Alleluia!

INVOCATION AND PRAISE

6 To Thee, our Teacher and our Friend,
Our faithful Leader to the end,
Sing we Alleluia!

7 To Thee, by Jesus Christ sent down,
Of all His gifts the sum and crown,
Sing we Alleluia!

8 To Thee, who art with God the Son
And God the Father ever One,
Sing we Alleluia!

Frances R. Havergal, 1872

276 OUR blest Redeemer, ere He breathed 8.6.8.4.
His tender last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed
With us to dwell.

2 He came in semblance of a dove,
With sheltering wings outspread,
The holy balm of peace and love
On earth to shed.

3 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

4 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

5 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are His alone.

6 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.

Harriet Auber, 1829

THE HOLY GHOST

277 GRACIOUS Spirit, Holy Ghost, 7.7.7.5.
 Taught by Thee we covet most,
Of Thy gifts at Pentecost,
 Holy, heavenly love.

2 Love is kind, and suffers long;
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong;
Love than death itself more strong;
 Therefore give us love

3 Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day;
Love will ever with us stay;
 Therefore give us love.

4 Faith will vanish into sight;
Hope be emptied in delight;
Love in heaven will shine more bright;
 Therefore give us love.

5 Faith and hope and love we see,
Joining hand in hand, agree;
But the greatest of the three,
 And the best, is love.

6 From the overshadowing
Of Thy gold and silver wing,
Shed on us who to Thee sing
 Holy, heavenly love.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

278 COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove, C.M.
 With all Thy quickening powers
Kindle a flame of sacred love
 In these cold hearts of ours.

2 Look how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys;
Our souls can neither fly nor go
 To reach eternal joys.

INVOCATION AND PRAISE

- 3 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.
- 4 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate?
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great!
- 5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707: verse 4, line 1, alt.

279

COME to our poor nature's night 7.7.7.5.
With Thy blessed inward light,
Holy Ghost the Infinite,
Comforter Divine.

- 2 We are sinful — cleanse us, Lord;
Sick and faint, Thy strength afford;
Lost, until by Thee restored,
Comforter Divine.
- 3 Orphans are our souls, and poor;
Give us from Thy heavenly store
Faith, love, joy for evermore,
Comforter Divine.
- 4 Like the dew Thy peace distil;
Guide, subdue our wayward will,
Things of Christ unfolding still,
Comforter Divine.
- 5 With us, for us, intercede,
And with voiceless groanings plead
Our unutterable need,
Comforter Divine.

THE HOLY GHOST

- 6 In us, "Abba, Father," cry,
Earnest of the bliss on high,
Seal of immortality,
Comforter Divine.
- 7 Search for us the depths of God;
Upwards, by the starry road,
Bear us to Thy high abode,
Comforter Divine.

George Rawson, 1853, 1876

280

HOLY Spirit, Truth Divine,
Dawn upon this soul of mine;
Word of God and inward Light,
Wake my spirit, clear my sight.

7.7.7.7.

- 2 Holy Spirit, Love Divine,
Glow within this heart of mine;
Kindle every high desire;
Perish self in Thy pure fire!
- 3 Holy Spirit, Power Divine,
Fill and nerve this will of mine;
By Thee may I strongly live,
Bravely bear, and nobly strive.
- 4 Holy Spirit, Right Divine,
King within my conscience reign;
Be my Law, and I shall be
Firmly bound, for ever free.
- 5 Holy Spirit, Peace Divine,
Still this restless heart of mine;
Speak to calm this tossing sea,
Stayed in Thy tranquillity.
- 6 Holy Spirit, Joy Divine,
Gladden Thou this heart of mine;
In the desert ways I sing,
"Spring, O Well, for ever spring."

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1864

281

COME, Holy Ghost, in love 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.
 Shed on us from above
 Thine own bright ray:
 Divinely good Thou art;
 Thy sacred gifts impart
 To gladden each sad heart:
 O come to-day.

2 Come, tenderest Friend and best,
 Our most delightful Guest,
 With soothing power:
 Rest, which the weary know;
 Shade, 'mid the noontide glow;
 Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow, —
 Cheer us this hour.

3 Come, Light serene, and still
 Our inmost bosoms fill;
 Dwell in each breast:
 We know no dawn but Thine;
 Send forth Thy beams Divine
 On our dark souls to shine
 And make us blest.

4 Exalt our low desires;
 Extinguish passion's fires;
 Heal every wound:
 Our stubborn spirits bend,
 Our icy coldness end,
 Our devious steps attend,
 While heavenward bound.

5 Come, all the faithful bless:
 Let all who Christ confess
 His praise employ;
 Give virtue's rich reward;
 Victorious death accord,
 And, with our glorious Lord,
 Eternal joy.

Anon. (Latin, 12th cent.). Trans. by Rev. Ray Palmer, 1858

THE HOLY GHOST

282 **G**RACIOUS Spirit, Dove Divine, 7.7.7.7.
 Let Thy light within me shine;
All my guilty fears remove,
Fill me full of heaven and love.

2 Speak Thy pardoning grace to me,
Set the burdened sinner free;
Lead me to the Lamb of God,
Wash me in His precious blood.

3 Life and peace to me impart;
Seal salvation on my heart;
Breathe Thyself into my breast,
Earnest of immortal rest.

4 Let me never from Thee stray,
Keep me in the narrow way,
Fill my soul with joy Divine,
Keep me, Lord, for ever Thine.

John Stocker, 1777

283 **C**OME, O Creator Spirit blest, L.M.
 And in our hearts take up Thy rest;
Spirit of grace, with heavenly aid
Come to the souls whom Thou hast made.

2 Thou art the Comforter, we cry,
Sent to the earth from God Most High,
Fountain of life and Fire of love,
And our Anointing from above.

3 Bringing from heaven our seven-fold dower,
Sign of our God's right hand of power,
O blessèd Spirit, promised long,
Thy coming wakes the heart to song.

4 Make our dull minds with rapture glow,
Let human hearts with love o'erflow;
And, when our feeble flesh would fail,
May Thine immortal strength prevail.

INVOCATION AND PRAISE

5 Far from our souls the foe repel,
Grant us in peace henceforth to dwell;
Ill shall not come, nor harm betide,
If only Thou wilt be our Guide.

6 Show us the Father, Holy One,
Help us to know the Eternal Son;
Spirit Divine, for evermore
Thee will we trust and Thee adore.

Anon. (Latin, 10th cent.)

Transln. compiled by the Editor, 1910

284 **H**OLY Spirit, Lord of light, 7.7.7.
From Thy clear celestial height
Thy pure beaming radiance give.

2 Come, Thou Father of the poor,
Come with treasures which endure,
Come, Thou Light of all that live.

3 Thou, of all consolers best,
Thou, the soul's delightful Guest,
Dost refreshing peace bestow.

4 Thou in toil art comfort sweet,
Pleasant coolness in the heat,
Solace in the midst of woe.

5 Light immortal, Light Divine,
Visit Thou these hearts of Thine,
And our inmost being fill.

6 If Thou take Thy grace away,
Nothing pure in man will stay;
All his good is turned to ill.

7 Heal our wounds; our strength renew;
On our dryness pour Thy dew;
Wash the stains of guilt away.

THE HOLY GHOST

- 8 Bend the stubborn heart and will;
Melt the frozen, warm the chill;
Guide the steps that go astray.
- 9 Thou, on those who evermore
Thee confess and Thee adore,
In Thy sevenfold gifts descend:
- 10 Give them comfort when they die,
Give them life with Thee on high;
Give them joys that never end.

Anon. (Latin, 12th cent.).
Trans. by Rev. Edward Caswall, 1848

285 O GRANT us light, that we may know L.M.
 The wisdom Thou alone canst give;
 That truth may guide where'er we go,
 And virtue bless where'er we live.

2 O grant us light, that we may see
 Where error lurks in human lore,
And turn our doubting minds to Thee,
And love Thy simple word the more.

3 O grant us light, that we may learn
 How dead is life from Thee apart,
How sure is joy for all who turn
To Thee an undivided heart.

4 O grant us light, in grief and pain,
 To lift our burdened hearts above,
And count the very cross a gain,
And bless our Father's hidden love.

5 O grant us light, when, soon or late,
 All earthly scenes shall pass away,
In Thee to find the open gate
To deathless home and endless day.

Rev. Lawrence Tuttielt, 1864

INVOCATION AND PRAISE

286 COME, dearest Lord, descend and dwell L.M.
By faith and love in every breast;
Then shall we know and taste and feel
The joys that cannot be expressed.

2 Come, fill our hearts with inward strength;
Make our enlargèd souls possess
And learn the height, and breadth, and length
Of Thine unmeasurable grace.

3 Now to the God whose power can do
More than our thoughts or wishes know,
Be everlasting honors done
By all the Church, through Christ His Son.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709

287 COME, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove, L.M.
With light and comfort from above;
Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide;
O'er every thought and step preside.

2 The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose Thy way:
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

3 Lead us to holiness, the road
Which we must take to dwell with God:
Lead us to Christ, the living Way,
Nor let us from His pastures stray.

4 Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him for ever blest:
Lead us to heaven, that we may share
Fulness of joy for ever there.

Rev. Simon Browne, 1720:
alt. in Ash and Evans' "Collection," 1769, and elsewhere

THE HOLY GHOST

288 O THOU that hearest prayer, 6.6.6.6.8.8.
 Attend our humble cry,
 And let Thy servants share
 Thy blessing from on high:
 We plead the promise of Thy word;
 Grant us Thy Holy Spirit, Lord.

2 If earthly parents hear
 Their children when they cry,
 If they, with love sincere,
 Their children's wants supply,
 Much more wilt Thou Thy love display,
 And answer when Thy children pray.

3 Our heavenly Father, Thou!
We, children of Thy grace!
O let Thy Spirit now
Descend, and fill the place;
That all may feel the heavenly flame,
And all unite to praise Thy Name.

4 O may that sacred Fire,
 Descending from above,
 Our quickened hearts inspire
 With fervent zeal and love,
 Enlighten our beclouded eyes,
 And teach our earth-bound souls to rise.

5 And send Thy Spirit down
On all the nations, Lord,
With great success to crown
The preaching of Thy word;
Till heathen lands shall own Thy sway,
And cast their idol-gods away.

John Burton, Jr., 1824: verse 4, lines 3, 6, alt.

Inspiration of the Holy Scriptures

289

O WORD of God Incarnate, 7.6.7.6.D.
 O Wisdom from on high,
 O Truth unchanged, unchanging,
 O Light of our dark sky;
 We praise Thee for the radiance
 That from the hallowed page,
 A lantern to our footsteps,
 Shines on from age to age.

2 The Church from her dear Master
 Received the gift Divine,
 And still that light she lifteth
 O'er all the earth to shine.
 It is the golden casket,
 Where gems of truth are stored;
 It is the heaven-drawn picture
 Of Christ, the living Word.

3 It floateth like a banner
 Before God's host unfurled;
 It shineth like a beacon
 Above the darkling world.
 It is the chart and compass
 That o'er life's surging sea,
 'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands,
 Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.

4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
 A lamp of purest gold,
 To bear before the nations
 Thy true light, as of old.
 O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
 By this their path to trace,
 Till, clouds and darkness ended,
 They see Thee face to face.

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1867

THE HOLY GHOST

290

HOW precious is the book Divine,
By inspiration given:
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heaven.

C.M.

2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

3 This lamp, through all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

Rev. John Fawcett, 1782

291

LAMP of our feet, whereby we trace
Our path when wont to stray;
Stream from the fount of heavenly grace,
Brook by the traveller's way;

C.M.

2 Bread of our souls, whereon we feed;
True manna from on high;
Our guide and chart, wherein we read
Of realms beyond the sky;

3 Pillar of fire, through watches dark,
Or radiant cloud by day;
When waves would whelm our tossing bark,
Our anchor and our stay;

4 Word of the ever-living God,
Will of His glorious Son: —
Without thee how could earth be trod,
Or heaven itself be won?

5 Yet to unfold thy hidden worth,
Thy mysteries to reveal,
That Spirit which first gave thee forth
Thy volume must unseal.

- 6 And we, if we aright would learn
 The wisdom it imparts,
 Must to its heavenly teaching turn
 With simple, childlike hearts.

Bernard Barton, 1836

292

BREAK Thou the bread of life, 6.4.6.4.D.
 Dear Lord, to me,
 As Thou didst break the loaves
 Beside the sea;
 Beyond the sacred page
 I seek Thee, Lord;
 My spirit pants for Thee,
 O living Word.

- 2 Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord,
 To me — to me —
 As Thou didst bless the bread
 By Galilee;
 Then shall all bondage cease,
 All fetters fall;
 And I shall find my peace,
 My All in all.

Mary Ann Lathbury, 1877

293

FATHER of mercies, in Thy word C.M.
 What endless glory shines;
 For ever be Thy Name adored
 For these celestial lines.

- 2 Here may the wretched sons of want
 Exhaustless riches find;
 Riches above what earth can grant,
 And lasting as the mind.
- 3 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
 Spreads heavenly peace around;
 And life and everlasting joys
 Attend the blissful sound.

THE HOLY GHOST

4 O may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.

5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be Thou for ever near;
Teach me to love Thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour there.

Anne Steele, 1760

294 **T**HE heavens declare Thy glory, Lord; L.M.
In every star Thy wisdom shines;
But when our eyes behold Thy word,
We read Thy Name in fairer lines.

2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
And nights and days, Thy power confess;
But the blest volume Thou hast writ
Reveals Thy justice and Thy grace.

3 Sun, moon, and stars convey Thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand;
So when Thy truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.

4 Nor shall Thy spreading gospel rest
Till through the world Thy Truth has run;
Till Christ has all the nations blest
That see the light, or feel the sun.

5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise;
Bless the dark world with heavenly light:
Thy gospel makes the simple wise,
Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.

6 Thy noblest wonders here we view
In souls renewed, and sins forgiven:
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
And make Thy word my guide to heaven.

Psalm xix. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

295

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

CHRIST in His word draws near;
 Hush, moaning voice of fear,
 He bids thee cease;
 With songs sincere and sweet
 Let us arise, and meet
 Him who comes forth to greet
 Our souls with peace.

- 2 Rising above thy care,
 Meet Him as in the air,
 O weary heart;
 Put on joy's sacred dress;
 Lo, as He comes to bless,
 Quite from thy weariness
 Set free thou art.
- 3 For works of love and praise
 He brings thee summer days,
 Warm days and bright;
 Winter is past and gone,
 Now He, salvation's Sun,
 Shineth on every one
 With mercy's light.
- 4 From the bright sky above,
 Clad in His robes of love,
 'Tis He, our Lord!
 Dim earth itself grows clear,
 As His light draweth near:
 O let us hush and hear
 His holy word.

Rev. Thomas T. Lynch, 1855

296

GOD, in the gospel of His Son,
 Makes His eternal counsels known;
 Where love in all its glory shines,
 And truth is drawn in fairest lines.

L.M.

THE HOLY GHOST

- 2 Here sinners of a humble frame
May taste His grace, and learn His Name;
May read, in characters of blood,
The wisdom, power, and grace of God.
- 3 The prisoner here may break his chains;
The weary rest from all his pains;
The captive feel his bondage cease;
The mourner find the way of peace.
- 4 Here faith reveals to mortal eyes
A brighter world beyond the skies;
Here shines the light which guides our way
From earth to realms of endless day.
- 5 O grant us grace, Almighty Lord,
To read and mark Thy holy word;
Its truths with meekness to receive,
And by its holy precepts live.

Verses 1, 2, Rev. Benjamin Beddome, 1787, alt.:
verses 3, 4, 5, Rev. Thomas Cotterill, 1819

297

LORD, Thy word abideth,
And our footsteps guideth;
Who its truth believeth
Light and joy receiveth.

6.6.6.6.

- 2 When our foes are near us,
Then Thy word doth cheer us;
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.
- 3 When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.
- 4 Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure,
By Thy word imparted
To the simple-hearted?

5 Word of mercy, giving
 Succor to the living;
 Word of life, supplying
 Comfort to the dying!

6 O that we, discerning
 Its most holy learning,
 Lord, may love and fear Thee,
 Evermore be near Thee.

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1861

298

THE Spirit breathes upon the word, C.M.
 And brings the truth to sight;
 Precepts and promises afford
 A sanctifying light.

2 A glory gilds the sacred page,
 Majestic, like the sun:
 It gives a light to every age;
 It gives, but borrows none.

3 The Hand that gave it still supplies
 The gracious light and heat:
 His truths upon the nations rise;
 They rise, but never set.

4 Let everlasting thanks be Thine
 For such a bright display
 As makes a world of darkness shine
 With beams of heavenly day.

5 My soul rejoices to pursue
 The steps of Him I love,
 Till glory break upon my view
 In brighter worlds above.

William Cowper, 1779

THE CHURCH

The Church

299 CITY of God, how broad and far C.M.
 Outspread thy walls sublime!
The true thy chartered freemen are
 Of every age and clime.

2 One holy Church, one army strong,
 One steadfast high intent,
One working band, one harvest-song,
 One King Omnipotent!

3 How purely hath thy speech come down
 From man's primeval youth;
How grandly hath thine empire grown
 Of freedom, love, and truth!

4 How gleam thy watchfires through the night
 With never-fainting ray!
How rise thy towers, serene and bright,
 To meet the dawning day!

5 In vain the surge's angry shock,
 In vain the drifting sands:
Unharmed upon the eternal Rock
 The eternal city stands.

Rev. Samuel Johnson, 1860

300 I LOVE Thy kingdom, Lord, S.M.
 The house of Thine abode,
The Church our blest Redeemer saved
 With His own precious blood.

2 I love Thy Church, O God:
 Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye
 And graven on Thy hand.

THE CHURCH

- 3 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.
- 4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.
- 5 Jesus, Thou Friend Divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.
- 6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

Psalm cxxxvii. Rev. Timothy Dwight, 1800

301

8.7.8.7.D.

GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
He whose word cannot be broken
Formed thee for His own abode:
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.

- 2 See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal Love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove:
Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage;
Grace which, like the Lord the Giver,
Never fails from age to age?

THE CHURCH

3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near:
Thus deriving from their banner
Light by night and shade by day,
Safe they feed upon the manna
Which He gives them when they pray.

4 Saviour, if of Zion's city
I, through grace, a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy Name:
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show;
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.

Rev. John Newton, 1779

302

8.7.8.7.8.7.

CHRIST is made the sure Foundation,
Christ the Head and Corner-stone,
Chosen of the Lord and precious,
Binding all the Church in one;
Holy Zion's help for ever,
And her confidence alone.

2 All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved of God on high,
In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody;
God the One in Three adoring
In glad hymns eternally.

3 To this temple, where we call Thee,
Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day:
With Thy wonted loving-kindness
Hear Thy people as they pray;
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls alway.

THE CHURCH

4 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee for ever
With the blessed to retain,
And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.

5 Laud and honor to the Father,
Laud and honor to the Son,
Laud and honor to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One,
One in might, and One in glory,
While unending ages run.

Anon. (Latin, 7th cent.). Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1851:
alt. in "Hymns Ancient and Modern," 1861

303

8.7.8.7.D.

THROUGH the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the promised land:
Clear before us through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding light;
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.

2 One the light of God's own presence
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread;
One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires;

3 One the strain that lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one,
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun;

THE CHURCH

One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

- 4 Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers,
Onward, with the cross our aid;
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade:
Soon shall come the great awaking,
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom.

Bernhardt S. Ingemann, 1825.

Trans. by Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1867, 1875

304

THE Church's one Foundation 7.6.7.6.D.
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the word:
From heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy Bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

- 2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.
- 3 Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppressed,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distressed,
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

THE CHURCH

4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

Rev. Samuel J. Stone, 1866

305

JESUS, with Thy Church abide, 7.7.7.6.
Be her Saviour, Lord, and Guide,
While on earth her faith is tried:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

2 Keep her life and doctrine pure;
Grant her patience to endure,
Trusting in Thy promise sure:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

3 May she one in doctrine be,
One in truth and charity,
Winning all to faith in Thee:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

4 May she guide the poor and blind,
Seek the lost until she find,
And the broken-hearted bind:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

5 Save her love from growing cold,
Make her watchmen strong and bold,
Fence her round, Thy peaceful fold:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

THE CHURCH

6 May her lamp of truth be bright,
Bid her bear aloft its light
Through the realms of heathen night;
We beseech Thee, hear us.

7 Arm her soldiers with the cross,
Brave to suffer toil or loss,
Counting earthly gain but dross:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

8 May she holy triumphs win,
Overthrow the hosts of sin,
Gather all the nations in:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Rev. Thomas B. Pollock, 1871:
alt. in "Hymns Ancient and Modern," 1875

306

11.11.11.5.

LORD of our life, and God of our salvation,
Star of our night, and Hope of every nation,
Hear and receive Thy Church's supplication,
Lord God Almighty.

2 See round Thine ark the hungry billows curling,
See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling;
Lord, while their darts envenomed they are hurling,
Thou canst preserve us.

3 Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armor faileth;
Lord, Thou canst save when sin itself assaileth;
Christ, o'er Thy Rock nor death nor hell prevaieth:
Grant us Thy peace, Lord:

4 Peace in our hearts, our evil thoughts assuaging,
Peace in Thy Church, where brothers are engaging,
Peace, when the world its busy war is waging:
Calm Thy foes' raging.

5 Grant us Thy help till backward they are driven;
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven;
Grant peace on earth, or, after we have striven,
Peace in Thy heaven.

Philip Pusey, 1840: based on Matthäus A. von Löwenstern, 1644

THE CHURCH

307

10.10.10.10.

RISE, crowned with light, imperial Salem, rise!
Exalt thy towery head and lift thine eyes!
See heaven its sparkling portals wide display,
And break upon thee in a flood of day.

- 2 See a long race thy spacious courts adorn:
See future sons, and daughters yet unborn,
In crowding ranks on every side arise,
Demanding life, impatient for the skies.
- 3 See barbarous nations at thy gates attend,
Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend:
See thy bright altars thronged with prostrate kings,
While every land its joyous tribute brings.
- 4 The seas shall waste, the skies in smoke decay,
Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;
But fixed His word, His saving power remains;
Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns.

Arr. from Alexander Pope's "Messiah," 1712:
verse 3, line 4; verse 4, line 4, alt.

308

O 'TWAS a joyful sound to hear C.M.
Our tribes devoutly say,
Up, Israel! to the temple haste,
And keep your festal day.

- 2 At Salem's courts we must appear
With our assembled powers,
In strong and beauteous order ranged,
Like her united towers.
- 3 O pray we then for Salem's peace;
For they shall prosperous be,
Thou holy city of our God,
Who bear true love to thee.
- 4 May peace within thy sacred walls
A constant guest be found;
With plenty and prosperity
Thy palaces be crowned.

THE CHURCH

5 For my dear brethren's sake, and friends
No less than brethren dear,
I'll pray, May peace in Salem's towers
A constant guest appear.

6 But most of all I'll seek thy good,
And ever wish thee well,
For Zion and the temple's sake,
Where God vouchsafes to dwell.

Psalm cxii. Tate and Brady's "New Version," 1696, 1698

309 **T**RIOUMPHANT Zion, lift thy head L.M.
From dust, and darkness, and the dead;
Though humbled long, awake at length,
And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength.

2 Put all thy beauteous garments on,
And let thy various charms be known:
The world thy glories shall confess,
Decked in the robes of righteousness.

3 No more shall foes unclean invade,
And fill thy hallowed walls with dread;
No more shall hell's insulting host
Their victory and thy sorrows boast.

4 God from on high has heard thy prayer;
His hand thy ruins shall repair;
Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease
To guard thee in eternal peace.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, publ. 1755: verse 4, alt.

310 **O** WHERE are kings and empires now C.M.
Of old that went and came?
But, Lord, Thy Church is praying yet,
A thousand years the same.

2 We mark her goodly battlements,
And her foundations strong;
We hear within the solemn voice
Of her unending song.

THE CHURCH

3 For not like kingdoms of the world
Thy holy Church, O God;
Though earthquake shocks are threatening her,
And tempests are abroad;

4 Unshaken as eternal hills,
Immovable she stands,
A mountain that shall fill the earth,
A house not made by hands.

Bishop A. Cleveland Coxe, 1839: alt. and arr.

311 **O**NE sole baptismal sign, 6.6.6.6.8.8.
One Lord below, above,
Zion, one faith is thine,
One only watchword, love;
From different temples though it rise,
One song ascendeth to the skies.

2 Our Sacrifice is one,
One Priest before the throne,
The slain, the risen Son,
Redeemer, Lord alone:
Thou who didst raise Him from the dead,
Unite Thy people in their Head.

3 O may that holy prayer,
His tenderest and His last,
His constant, latest care
Ere to His throne He passed,
No longer unfulfilled remain,
The world's offence, His people's stain!

4 Head of Thy Church beneath,
The catholic, the true,
On all her members breathe,
Her broken frame renew:
Then shall Thy perfect will be done,
When Christians love and live as one.

George Robinson, 1842: verse 2, lines 5, 6, alt.

THE CHURCH

312

ARISE, O King of grace, arise,
And enter to Thy rest:
Lo! Thy Church waits with longing eyes
Thus to be owned and blest.

C.M.

- 2 Enter with all Thy glorious train,
Thy Spirit and Thy word;
All that the ark did once contain
Could no such grace afford.
- 3 Here, mighty God, accept our vows,
Here let Thy praise be spread;
Bless the provisions of Thy house,
And fill Thy poor with bread.
- 4 Here let the Son of David reign,
Let God's Anointed shine;
Justice and truth His court maintain,
With love and power Divine.
- 5 Here let Him hold a lasting throne;
And, as His kingdom grows,
Fresh honors shall adorn His crown,
And shame confound His foes.

Psalm cxxxii. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

313

FATHER of all, from land and sea
The nations sing, "Thine, Lord, are we;
Countless in number, but in Thee
May we be one."

8.8.8.4.

- 2 O Son of God, whose love so free
For men did make Thee Man to be,
United to our God in Thee
May we be one.
- 3 Thou, Lord, didst once for all atone;
Thee may both Jew and Gentile own
Of their two walls the Corner-stone,
Making them one.

BAPTISM

- 4 Join high with low, join young with old,
In love that never waxes cold;
Under one Shepherd, in one fold,
Make us all one.
- 5 O Spirit blest, who from above
Cam'st gently gliding like a dove,
Calm all our strife, give faith and love;
O make us one.
- 6 So, when the world shall pass away,
We shall awake with joy and say,
"Now in the bliss of endless day
We all are one."

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1871

Baptism

- 314** SAVIOUR, who Thy flock art feeding 8.7.8.7.
With the shepherd's kindest care,
All the feeble gently leading,
While the lambs Thy bosom share;
- 2 Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in Thy gracious arm;
There, we know, Thy word believing,
Only there secure from harm.
- 3 Never, from Thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let Thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep them through life's dangerous way.
- 4 Then, within Thy fold eternal,
Let them find a resting-place,
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

Rev. William A. Mühlenberg, 1826

THE CHURCH

315 **S**EE Israel's gentle Shepherd stand C.M.
 With all-engaging charms;
 Hark! how He calls the tender lambs,
 And folds them in His arms.

2 "Permit them to approach," He cries,
 "Nor scorn their humble name;
 For 'twas to bless such souls as these
 The Lord of angels came."

3 We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands,
 And yield them up to Thee;
 Joyful that we ourselves are Thine,
 Thine let our offspring be.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, publ. 1755

316 **B**Y cool Siloam's shady rill C.M.
 How sweet the lily grows!
 How sweet the breath beneath the hill
 Of Sharon's dewy rose!

2 Lo, such the child whose early feet
 The paths of peace have trod;
 Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
 Is upward drawn to God.

3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
 The lily must decay;
 The rose that blooms beneath the hill
 Must shortly fade away:

4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
 Of man's maturer age
 Will shake the soul with sorrow's power
 And stormy passion's rage.

5 O Thou, whose infant feet were found
 Within Thy Father's shrine,
 Whose years, with changeless virtue crowned,
 Were all alike Divine;

CONFESSION OF FAITH

- 6 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still Thine own.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1812 (Text of 1827)

Confession of Faith

- 317 **T**HINE for ever! God of love, 7.7.7.7.
Hear us from Thy throne above;
Thine for ever may we be
Here and in eternity.

- 2 Thine for ever! Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife;
Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

- 3 Thine for ever! O how blest
They who find in Thee their rest!
Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end.

- 4 Thine for ever! Shepherd, keep
These Thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.

- 5 Thine for ever! Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

Mrs. Mary F. Maude, 1847

- 318 **J**ESUS, and shall it ever be, L.M.
A mortal man ashamed of Thee?
Ashamed of Thee whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days!

THE CHURCH

- 2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star:
He sheds the beams of light Divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.
- 3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be ashamed of noon:
'Tis midnight with my soul till He,
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.
- 4 Ashamed of Jesus, that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No; when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His Name.
- 5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.
- 6 Till then — nor is my boasting vain —
Till then I boast a Saviour slain;
And O may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me.

Rev. Joseph Grigg, 1765: alt. by Rev. Benjamin Francis, 1787

- 319** **N**OW I resolve with all my heart, L.M.
 With all my powers, to serve the Lord;
Nor from His precepts e'er depart
 Whose service is a rich reward.
- 2 O be His service all my joy;
 Around let my example shine,
Till others love the blest employ,
 And join in labors so Divine.
- 3 Be this the purpose of my soul,
 My solemn, my determined choice,
To yield to His supreme control,
 And in His kind commands rejoice.

CONFESSION OF FAITH

O may I never faint nor tire,
Nor wandering leave His sacred ways:
Great God, accept my soul's desire,
And give me strength to live Thy praise.

Anne Steele, 1760: verse 1, line 1, alt.

320 **M**Y God, accept my heart this day, C.M.
 And make it always Thine,
 That I from Thee no more may stray,
 No more from Thee decline.

2 Before the cross of Him who died,
 Behold, I prostrate fall;
 Let every sin be crucified,
 Let Christ be all in all.

3 Anoint me with Thy heavenly grace,
 Adopt me for Thine own,
 That I may see Thy glorious face,
 And worship at Thy throne.

4 Let every thought, and work, and word,
 To Thee be ever given;
 Then life shall be Thy service, Lord,
 And death the gate of heaven.

Matthew Bridges, 1848

321 **I**'M not ashamed to own my Lord, C.M.
 Or to defend His cause,
 Maintain the honor of His word,
 The glory of His cross.

2 Jesus, my God! I know His Name,
 His Name is all my trust;
 Nor will He put my soul to shame,
 Nor let my hope be lost.

3 Firm as His throne His promise stands,
 And He can well secure
 What I've committed to His hands
 Till the decisive hour.

THE CHURCH

- 4 Then will He own my worthless name
Before His Father's face,
And in the New Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709

322

7.7.7.7.7.7.

- W**HEN Thy soldiers take their swords,
When they speak the solemn words,
When they kneel before Thee here,
Feeling Thee, their Father, near;
These Thy children, Lord, defend;
To their help Thy Spirit send.
- 2 When the world's sharp strife is nigh,
When they hear the battle-cry,
When they rush into the fight,
Knowing not temptation's might;
These Thy children, Lord, defend;
To their zeal Thy wisdom lend.
- 3 When their hearts are lifted high
With success or victory,
When they feel the conqueror's pride;
Lest they grow self-satisfied,
These Thy children, Lord, defend;
Teach their souls to Thee to bend.
- 4 When the vows that they have made,
When the prayers that they have prayed,
Shall be fading from their hearts;
When their first warm faith departs;
These Thy children, Lord, defend;
Keep them faithful to the end.
- 5 Through life's conflict guard us all,
Or if wounded some should fall
Ere the victory be won,
For the sake of Christ, Thy Son,
These Thy children, Lord, defend;
And in death Thy comfort lend.

Mrs. Frances M. Owen, c. 1872

The Communion

323 **A**T the Lamb's high feast we sing 7.7.7.7.D.
 Praise to our victorious King,
 Who hath washed us in the tide
 Flowing from His piercèd side;
 Praise we Him whose love Divine
 Gives His sacred blood for wine,
 Gives His body for the feast,
 Christ the Victim, Christ the Priest.

2 Where the paschal blood is poured,
 Death's dark angel sheathes his sword;
 Israel's hosts triumphant go
 Through the wave that drowns the foe.
 Praise we Christ, whose blood is shed,
 Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread;
 With sincerity and love
 Eat we manna from above.

3 Mighty Victim from the sky,
 Powers of hell beneath Thee lie;
 Death is conquered in the fight,
 Thou hast brought us life and light:
 Paschal triumph, paschal joy,
 Only sin can this destroy;
 From the death of sin set free
 Souls re-born, dear Lord, in Thee.

Anon. (Latin, 6th cent.). Trans. by Robert Campbell.
 1849: verse 1, lines 3, 6, 8; verse 2, line 5, alt.

324 **M**Y God, and is Thy table spread? L.M.
 And does Thy cup with love o'erflow?
 Thither be all Thy children led,
 And let them all its sweetness know.

2 Hail, sacred feast which Jesus makes,
 Rich banquet of His flesh and blood!
 Thrice happy he who here partakes
 That sacred stream, that heavenly food!

THE CHURCH

3 Why are its dainties all in vain
Before unwilling hearts displayed?
Was not for you the Victim slain?
Are you forbid the children's bread?

4 O let Thy table honored be,
And furnished well with joyful guests;
And may each soul salvation see
That here its sacred pledges tastes.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, publ. 1755

325 **L**ORD, I am Thine, entirely Thine, L.M.
 Purchased and saved by blood Divine;
With full consent Thine I would be,
And own Thy sovereign right in me.

2 Grant one poor sinner more a place
Among the children of Thy grace;
A wretched sinner lost to God,
But ransomed by Emmanuel's blood.

3 Thine would I live, Thine would I die,
Be Thine through all eternity:
The vow is past beyond repeal;
Now will I set the solemn seal.

4 Here, at that cross where flows the blood
That bought my guilty soul for God,
Thee my new Master now I call,
And consecrate to Thee my all.

Rev. Samuel Davies, publ. 1769

326 **S**HEPHERD of souls, refresh and bless C.M.
 Thy chosen pilgrim flock
With manna in the wilderness,
With water from the rock.

2 Hungry and thirsty, faint and weak,
As Thou when here below,
Our souls the joys celestial seek
Which from Thy sorrows flow.

THE COMMUNION

- 3 We would not live by bread alone,
But by that word of grace,
In strength of which we travel on
To our abiding-place.
- 4 Be known to us in breaking bread,
But do not then depart;
Saviour, abide with us, and spread
Thy table in our heart.
- 5 There sup with us in love Divine;
Thy body and Thy blood,
That living bread, that heavenly wine,
Be our immortal food.

Verses 1, 2, 3, Anon.: verses 4, 5, James Montgomery, 1825

327 JESUS, Thou Joy of loving hearts, L.M.
Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,
From the best bliss that earth imparts
We turn unfilled to Thee again.

- 2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee Thou art good,
To them that find Thee All in all.
- 3 We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head,
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.
- 4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.
- 5 O Jesus, ever with us stay,
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away,
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

Anon. (Latin, 11th cent.).
Arr. and trans. by Rev. Ray Palmer, 1858

THE CHURCH

328 **H**OW sweet and awful is the place C.M.
 With Christ within the doors,
While everlasting love displays
 The choicest of her stores.

- 2 While all our hearts and all our songs
 Join to admire the feast,
Each of us cry, with thankful tongues,
 “Lord, why was I a guest?”
- 3 “Why was I made to hear Thy voice,
 And enter while there’s room,
When thousands make a wretched choice,
 And rather starve than come?”
- 4 ’Twas the same love that spread the feast
 That sweetly forced us in;
Else we had still refused to taste,
 And perished in our sin.
- 5 Pity the nations, O our God,
 Constrain the earth to come;
Send Thy victorious word abroad,
 And bring the strangers home.
- 6 We long to see Thy churches full,
 That all the chosen race
May, with one voice and heart and soul,
 Sing Thy redeeming grace.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

329 **L**ET Thy blood in mercy poured, 7.8.7.8.7.7.
 Let Thy gracious body broken,
Be to me, O gracious Lord,
 Of Thy boundless love the token:
Thou didst give Thyself for me,
Now I give myself to Thee.

- 2 Thou didst die that I might live;
 Blessed Lord, Thou can’st to save me;
All that love of God could give

THE COMMUNION

Jesus by His sorrows gave me:
Thou didst give Thyself for me,
Now I give myself to Thee.

3 By the thorns that crowned Thy brow,
By the spear wound and the nailing,
By the pain and death, I now
Claim, O Christ, Thy love unfailing:
Thou didst give Thyself for me,
Now I give myself to Thee.

4 Wilt Thou own the gift I bring?
All my penitence I give Thee;
Thou art my exalted King,
Of Thy matchless love forgive me:
Thou didst give thyself for me,
Now I give myself to Thee.

Rev. John Brownlie, 1907: based on the Greek

330

TILL He come! O let the words 7.7.7.7.7.7.
Linger on the trembling chords;
Let the little while between
In their golden light be seen;
Let us think how heaven and home
Lie beyond that "Till He come."

2 When the weary ones we love
Enter on their rest above,
Seems the earth so poor and vast,
All our life-joy overcast?
Hush, be every murmur dumb:
It is only till He come.

3 Clouds and conflicts round us press:
Would we have one sorrow less?
All the sharpness of the cross,
All that tells the world is loss,
Death and darkness, and the tomb,
Only whisper "Till He come."

THE CHURCH

- 4 See, the feast of love is spread,
Drink the wine, and break the bread:
Sweet memorials, — till the Lord
Call us round His heavenly board;
Some from earth, from glory some,
Severed only till He come.

Bishop Edward H. Bickersteth, 1862

- 331** **A** PARTING hymn we sing S.M.
 Around Thy table, Lord;
Again our grateful tribute bring,
 Our solemn vows record.
- 2 Here have we seen Thy face,
 And felt Thy presence here;
So may the savor of Thy grace
 In word and life appear.
- 3 The purchase of Thy blood,
 By sin no longer led,
The path our dear Redeemer trod
 May we rejoicing tread.
- 4 In self-forgetting love
 Be our communion shown,
Until we join the Church above,
 And know as we are known.

Rev. Aaron R. Wolfe, 1858

- 332** **O** BREAD to pilgrims given, 7.6.7.6.D.
 O Food that angels eat,
O Manna sent from heaven,
 For heaven-born natures meet,
Give us, for Thee long pining,
 To eat till richly filled;
Till, earth's delights resigning,
 Our every wish is stilled.
- 2 O Fount of love redeeming,
 Forth from the Saviour's heart
In mercy purely streaming,
 A Fount of life Thou art:

THE COMMUNION

O let us, freely tasting,
Our burning thirst assuage;
Thy sweetness, never wasting,
Avails from age to age.

- 3 Jesus, this feast receiving,
We Thee unseen adore;
Thy faithful word believing,
We take, and doubt no more:
Give us, Thou True and Loving,
On earth to live in Thee;
Then, death the veil removing,
Thy glorious face to see.

Anon. (Latin, c. 17th cent.).

Trans. by Rev. Ray Palmer, 1858: verse 2, lines 1, 3, 4, alt.

- 333** **B**BREAD of heaven, on Thee I feed, 7.7.7.7.7.7.
For Thy flesh is meat indeed:
Ever may my soul be fed
With this true and living Bread;
Day by day with strength supplied
Through the life of Him who died.

- 2 Vine of heaven, Thy blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice;
'Tis Thy wounds my healing give,
To Thy cross I look, and live:
Thou, my Life! O let me be
Rooted, grafted, built on Thee.

Josiah Conder, 1824

- 334** 10.10.10.10.
HERE, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face;
Here would I touch and handle things unseen,
Here grasp with firmer hand the eternal grace,
And all my weariness upon Thee lean.

- 2 Here would I feed upon the bread of God,
Here drink with Thee the royal wine of heaven;
Here would I lay aside each earthly load,
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

THE CHURCH

- 3 This is the hour of banquet and of song;
This is the heavenly table spread for me:
Here let me feast, and, feasting, still prolong
The brief, bright hour of fellowship with Thee.
- 4 I have no help but Thine, nor do I need
Another arm save Thine to lean upon:
It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;
My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone.
- 5 Mine is the sin, but Thine the righteousness;
Mine is the guilt, but Thine the cleansing blood;
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace,
Thy blood, Thy righteousness, O Lord my God.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1855

335

10.10.10.10.

- NOT worthy, Lord! to gather up the crumbs
With trembling hand that from Thy table fall,
A weary, heavy-laden sinner comes
To plead Thy promise and obey Thy call.
- 2 I am not worthy to be thought Thy child,
Nor sit the last and lowest at Thy board;
Too long a wanderer and too oft beguiled,
I only ask one reconciling word.
- 3 One word from Thee, my Lord, one smile, one look,
And I could face the cold, rough world again;
And with that treasure in my heart could brook
The wrath of devils and the scorn of men.
- 4 I hear Thy voice; Thou bidd'st me come and rest;
I come, I kneel, I clasp Thy piercèd feet;
Thou bidd'st me take my place, a welcome guest
Among Thy saints, and of Thy banquet eat.
- 5 My praise can only breathe itself in prayer,
My prayer can only lose itself in Thee;
Dwell Thou for ever in my heart, and there,
Lord, let me sup with Thee; sup Thou with me.

Bishop Edward H. Bickersteth, 1872

THE COMMUNION

336

8.8.8.4.

BY Christ redeemed, in Christ restored,
We keep the memory adored,
And show the death of our dear Lord
Until He come.

2 His body broken in our stead
Is here in this memorial bread,
And so our feeble love is fed
Until He come.

3 The streams of His dread agony,
His life-blood shed for us, we see;
The wine shall tell the mystery
Until He come.

4 And thus that dark betrayal night
With the last advent we unite
By one blest chain of loving rite
Until He come:

5 Until the trump of God be heard,
Until the ancient graves be stirred,
And, with the great commanding word,
The Lord shall come.

6 O blessèd hope! with this elate
Let not our hearts be desolate,
But, strong in faith, in patience wait
Until He come.

George Rawson, 1857 (Text of 1876)

337

ACCORDING to Thy gracious word, C.M.
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
I will remember Thee.

2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.

THE CHURCH

- 3 Gethsemane can I forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?
- 4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my Sacrifice,
I must remember Thee;
- 5 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
And all Thy love to me:
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains
Will I remember Thee.
- 6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
Jesus, remember me.

James Montgomery, 1825

338

JESUS, to Thy table led,
Now let every heart be fed
With the true and living Bread.

7.7.7.

- 2 While in penitence we kneel,
Thy sweet presence let us feel,
All Thy wondrous love reveal.
- 3 While on Thy dear cross we gaze,
Mourning o'er our sinful ways,
Turn our sadness into praise.
- 4 When we taste the mystic wine,
Of Thine out-poured blood the sign,
Fill our hearts with love Divine.
- 5 Draw us to Thy wounded side,
Whence there flowed the healing tide;
There our sins and sorrows hide.

THE COMMUNION

6 From the bonds of sin release,
Cold and wavering faith increase;
Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace.

7 Lead us by Thy piercèd hand,
Till around Thy throne we stand
In the bright and better land.

Rev. Robert H. Baynes, 1864

339 **B**BREAD of the world in mercy broken, 9.8.9.8.
Wine of the soul in mercy shed,
By whom the words of life were spoken,
And in whose death our sins are dead;

2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed;
And be Thy feast to us the token
That by Thy grace our souls are fed.

Bishop Reginald Heber, publ. 1827

340 **Z**ION, to thy Saviour singing, 8.8.7.8.8.7.
To thy Prince and Shepherd bringing
Sweetest hymns of love and praise,
Thou wilt never reach the measure
Of His worth, by all the treasure
Of thy most ecstatic lays.

2 Of all wonders that can thrill thee,
And with adoration fill thee,
What than this can greater be,
That Himself to thee He giveth?
He that eateth ever liveth,
For the Bread of Life is He.

3 Fill thy lips to overflowing
With sweet praise, His mercy showing
Who this heavenly table spread:
On this day so glad and holy,
To each longing spirit lowly
Giveth He the living Bread.

THE CHURCH

4 Here the King hath spread His table,
Whereon eyes of faith are able
Christ our Passover to trace:
Shadows of the law are going,
Light and life and truth inflowing,
Night to day is giving place.

5 O Good Shepherd, Bread life-giving,
Us, Thy grace and life receiving,
Feed and shelter evermore;
Thou on earth our weakness guiding,
We in heaven with Thee abiding
With all saints will Thee adore.

Thomas Aquinas, c. 1260.

Trans. by Rev. Alexander R. Thompson, 1883

The Ministry

- 341 O SPIRIT of the living God, L.M.
In all Thy plenitude of grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend on our apostate race.
- 2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love
To preach the reconciling word;
Give power and unction from above,
Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.
- 3 Be darkness, at Thy coming, light;
Confusion, order in Thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with might;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.
- 4 O Spirit of the Lord, prepare
All the round earth her God to meet;
Breathe Thou abroad like morning air,
Till hearts of stone begin to beat.

BROTHERHOOD AND SERVICE

5 Baptize the nations; far and nigh
The triumphs of the cross record;
The Name of Jesus glorify,
Till every kindred call Him Lord.

6 God from eternity hath willed
All flesh shall His salvation see:
So be the Father's love fulfilled,
The Saviour's sufferings crowned through Thee.

James Montgomery, 1823

342 "GO, preach My gospel," saith the Lord; L.M.
"Bid the whole earth My grace receive;
He shall be saved that trusts My word;
He shall be lost that won't believe.

2 "I'll make your great commission known,
And ye shall prove My gospel true,
By all the works that I have done,
By all the wonders ye shall do.

3 "Teach all the nations My commands;
I'm with you till the world shall end;
All power is trusted to My hands,
I can destroy, and I defend."

4 He spake, and light shone round His head;
On a bright cloud to heaven He rode;
They to the farthest nations spread
The grace of their ascended God.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709: verse 1, line 4, alt.

Brotherhood and Service

343 TEACH me, my God and King, S.M.
In all things Thee to see,
And what I do in anything
To do it as for Thee;

THE CHURCH

- 2 To scorn the senses' sway,
While still to Thee I tend:
In all I do be Thou the Way,
In all be Thou the End.
- 3 All may of Thee partake;
Nothing so small can be
But draws, when acted for Thy sake,
Greatness and worth from Thee:
- 4 If done to obey Thy laws,
E'en servile labors shine;
Hallowed is toil, if this the cause,
The meanest work Divine.

Rev. George Herbert, 1633:
verses 2, 3, 4, recast by Rev. John Wesley, 1738

344 **S**O let our lips and lives express L.M.
The holy gospel we profess:
So let our works and virtues shine,
To prove the doctrine all Divine.

- 2 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
The honors of our Saviour God;
When His salvation reigns within,
And grace subdues the power of sin.
- 3 Our flesh and sense must be denied,
Passion and envy, lust and pride:
While justice, temperance, truth, and love,
Our inward piety approve.
- 4 Religion bears our spirits up,
While we expect that blessed hope,
The bright appearance of the Lord;
And faith stands leaning on His word.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709: verse 2, line 3, alt.

345 **B**LEST be the tie that binds S.M.
Our hearts in Christian love:
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

BROTHERHOOD AND SERVICE

- 2 Before our Father's throne
 We pour our ardent prayers;
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one,
 Our comforts and our cares.
- 3 We share our mutual woes,
 Our mutual burdens bear,
 And often for each other flows
 The sympathizing tear.
- 4 When we asunder part,
 It gives us inward pain;
 But we shall still be joined in heart,
 And hope to meet again.
- 5 This glorious hope revives
 Our courage by the way,
 While each in expectation lives,
 And longs to see the day.
- 6 From sorrow, toil and pain,
 And sin, we shall be free;
 And perfect love and friendship reign
 Through all eternity.

Rev. John Fawcett, 1782

346

O HAPPY band of pilgrims,
 If onward ye will tread
With Jesus as your Fellow,
 To Jesus as your Head.

7.6.7.6.

- 2 O happy if ye labor
 As Jesus did for men;
O happy if ye hunger
 As Jesus hungered then.
- 3 The cross that Jesus carried
 He carried as your due;
The crown that Jesus weareth
 He weareth it for you.

THE CHURCH

4 The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That death alone can cure, —

5 What are they but His jewels
Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven on earth?

6 O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affliction
Shall win you such a prize.

Rev. John M. Neale, 1862:
based on Joseph the Hymnographer, c. 840

347

REVIVE Thy work, O Lord, S.M.
Thy mighty arm make bare;
Speak with the voice that wakes the dead,
And make Thy people hear.

2 Revive Thy work, O Lord,
Disturb this sleep of death;
Quicken the smouldering embers now
By Thine almighty breath.

3 Revive Thy work, O Lord,
Create soul-thirst for Thee;
And hungering for the Bread of Life
O may our spirits be.

4 Revive Thy work, O Lord,
Exalt Thy precious Name;
And, by the Holy Ghost, our love
For Thee and Thine inflame.

5 Revive Thy work, O Lord,
Give pentecostal showers:
The glory shall be all Thine own,
The blessing, Lord, be ours.

Albert Midlane, 1858

348 **F**ORTH in Thy Name, O Lord, I go, L.M.
 My daily labor to pursue,
 Thee, only Thee, resolved to know
 In all I think, or speak, or do.

2 The task Thy wisdom hath assigned
 O let me cheerfully fulfil;
 In all my works Thy presence find,
 And prove Thy good and perfect will.

3 Preserve me from my calling's snare,
 And hide my simple heart above;
 Above the thorns of choking care,
 The gilded baits of worldly love.

4 Thee may I set at my right hand,
 Whose eyes mine inmost substance see,
 And labor on at Thy command,
 And offer all my works to Thee.

5 Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
 And every moment watch and pray;
 And still to things eternal look,
 And hasten to Thy glorious day:

6 For Thee delightfully employ
 Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath given
 And run my course with even joy,
 And closely walk with Thee to heaven.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749: verse 2, line 4, alt.

349 **"T**HY kingdom come," on bended knee C.M.
 The passing ages pray;
 And faithful souls have yearned to see
 On earth that kingdom's day.

2 But the slow watches of the night
 Not less to God belong;
 And for the everlasting right
 The silent stars are strong.

THE CHURCH

- 3 And lo! already on the hills
The flags of dawn appear;
Gird up your loins, ye prophet souls,
Proclaim the day is near:
- 4 The day in whose clear-shining light
All wrongs shall stand revealed,
When justice shall be throned in might,
And every heart be healed;
- 5 When knowledge, hand in hand with peace,
Shall walk the earth abroad; —
The day of perfect righteousness,
The promised day of God.

Rev. Frederick L. Hosmer, 1891

350

O GOD of truth, whose living Word
Upholds whate'er hath breath,
Look down on Thy creation, Lord,
Enslaved by sin and death.

C.M.

- 2 Set up Thy standard, Lord, that we
Who claim a heavenly birth,
May march with Thee to smite the lies
That vex Thy groaning earth.
- 3 Ah! would we join that blest array,
And follow in the might
Of Him, the Faithful and the True,
In raiment clean and white!
- 4 We fight for truth, we fight for God, —
Poor slaves of lies and sin!
He who would fight for Thee on earth
Must first be true within.
- 5 Then, God of truth for whom we long,
Thou who wilt hear our prayer,
Do Thine own battle in our hearts,
And slay the falsehood there.

BROTHERHOOD AND SERVICE

6 Still smite; still burn; till naught is left
But God's own truth and love;
Then, Lord, as morning dew come down,
Rest on us from above.

7 Yea, come: then, tried as in the fire,
From every lie set free,
Thy perfect truth shall dwell in us,
And we shall live in Thee.

Thomas Hughes, 1859

351

10.10.10.10.10.10.

ETERNAL Ruler of the ceaseless round
Of circling planets singing on their way,
Guide of the nations from the night profound
Into the glory of the perfect day,
Rule in our hearts, that we may ever be
Guided and strengthened and upheld by Thee.

2 We are of Thee, the children of Thy love,
The brothers of Thy well-belovèd Son;
Descend, O Holy Spirit, like a dove
Into our hearts, that we may be as one;
As one with Thee, to whom we ever tend,
As one with Him, our Brother and our Friend.

3 We would be one in hatred of all wrong,
One in our love of all things sweet and fair,
One with the joy that breaketh into song,
One with the grief that trembles into prayer,
One in the power that makes Thy children free
To follow truth, and thus to follow Thee.

4 O clothe us with Thy heavenly armor, Lord,
Thy trusty shield, Thy sword of love Divine:
Our inspiration be Thy constant word;
We ask no victories that are not Thine.
Give or withhold, let pain or pleasure be;
Enough to know that we are serving Thee.

Rev. John W. Chadwick, 1864

THE CHURCH

352 **O** THOU, not made with hands, 6.6.6.6.6.6.
Not throned above the skies,
Not walled with shining walls,
Not framed with stones of price,
More bright than gold or gem,
God's own Jerusalem:

2 Where'er the gentle heart
Finds courage from above,
Where'er the heart forsook
Warms with the breath of love,
Where faith bids fear depart,
City of God, thou art.

3 Thou art where'er the proud
In humbleness melts down,
Where self itself yields up,
Where martyrs win their crown,
Where faithful souls possess
Themselves in perfect peace.

4 Where in life's common ways
With cheerful feet we go,
Where in His steps we tread
Who trod the ways of woe,
Where He is in the heart,
City of God, thou art.

5 Not throned above the skies,
Not golden-walled afar,
But where Christ's two or three
In His Name gathered are,
Be in the midst of them,
God's own Jerusalem.

Francis T. Palgrave, 1867

353 **S**TAND up, stand up for Jesus, 7.6.7.6.D.
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss:

BROTHERHOOD AND SERVICE

From victory unto victory
His army He shall lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day:
Ye that are men now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

Rev. George Duffield, 1858

354

THE light of God is falling
Upon life's common way;
The Master's voice still calling,
"Come, walk with Me to-day:"
No duty can seem lowly
To him who lives with Thee,
And all of life grows holy,
O Christ of Galilee.

7.6.7.6.D.

THE CHURCH

2 Who shares his life's pure pleasures,
And walks the honest road,
Who trades with heaping measures,
And lifts his brother's load,
Who turns the wrong down bluntly,
And lends the right a hand;
He dwells in God's own country,
He tills the Holy Land.

3 Where human lives are thronging
In toil and pain and sin,
While cloistered hearts are longing
To bring the kingdom in,
O Christ, the Elder Brother
Of proud and beaten men,
When they have found each other,
Thy kingdom will come then.

4 Thy ransomed host in glory,
All souls that sin and pray,
Turn toward the cross that bore Thee;
"Behold the man!" they say:
And while Thy Church is pleading
For all who would do good,
We hear Thy true voice leading
Our song of brotherhood.

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1910

355

JESUS, I my cross have taken, 8.7.8.7.D.
All to leave, and follow Thee;
Destitute, despised, forsaken,
Thou from hence my All shalt be:
Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
Yet how rich is my condition,
God and heaven are still my own.

2 Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest:

BROTHERHOOD AND SERVICE

O 'tis not in grief to harm me
While Thy love is left to me;
O 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

3 Take, my soul, thy full salvation,
Rise o'er sin and fear and care;
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear;
Think what Spirit dwells within thee,
What a Father's smile is thine,
What a Saviour died to win thee:
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

4 Haste then on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission;
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope soon change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1824 (Text of 1833)

356 **H**ARK! the voice of Jesus crying, 8.7.8.7.D.
 "Who will go and work to-day?
Fields are white, and harvests waiting;
 Who will bear the sheaves away?"
Loud and long the Master calleth,
 Rich reward He offers free;
Who will answer, gladly saying,
 "Here am I; send me, send me."
2 If you cannot cross the ocean,
 And the heathen lands explore,
You can find the heathen nearer,
 You can help them at your door.
If you cannot give your thousands,
 You can give the widow's mite;
And the least you give for Jesus
 Will be precious in His sight.

THE CHURCH

3 If you cannot speak like angels,
If you cannot preach like Paul,
You can tell the love of Jesus,
You can say He died for all.
If you cannot rouse the wicked
With the judgment's dread alarms,
You can lead the little children
To the Saviour's waiting arms.

4 Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do,"
While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you:
Take the task He gives you gladly,
Let His work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when He calleth,
"Here am I; send me, send me."

Rev. Daniel March, 1868

357

MUST Jesus bear the cross alone,
And all the world go free?
No, there's a cross for every one,
And there's a cross for me.

C.M.

2 How happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorrowing here;
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.

3 The consecrated cross I'll bear
Till death shall set me free;
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

4 Upon the crystal pavement, down
At Jesus' piercèd feet,
Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear Name repeat.

BROTHERHOOD AND SERVICE

- 5 O precious cross! O glorious crown!
 O resurrection day!
 Ye angels, from the stars flash down,
 And bear my soul away.

Verse 1, Rev. Thomas Shepherd, 1693, alt.: verse 2, Anon., c. 1810:
 verse 3, Anon., 1849: verses 4, 5, Rev. Charles Beecher, 1855

358 **O** STILL in accents sweet and strong C.M.
 Sounds forth the ancient word,
 "More reapers for white harvest fields,
 More laborers for the Lord."

- 2 We hear the call; in dreams no more
 In selfish ease we lie,
 But, girded for our Father's work,
 Go forth beneath His sky.
- 3 Where prophets' word, and martyrs' blood,
 And prayers of saints were sown,
 We, to their labors entering in,
 Would reap where they have strown.
- 4 O Thou whose call our hearts has stirred,
 To do Thy will we come;
 Thrust in our sickles at Thy word,
 And bear our harvest home.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1864

359 **L**ORD, lead the way the Saviour went, C.M.
 By lane and cell obscure;
 And let love's treasures still be spent,
 Like His, upon the poor.

- 2 Like Him, through scenes of deep distress,
 Who bore the world's sad weight,
 We, in their crowded loneliness,
 Would seek the desolate.
- 3 For Thou hast placed us side by side
 In this wide world of ill;
 And, that Thy followers may be tried,
 The poor are with us still.

THE CHURCH

- 4 Mean are all offerings we can make;
Yet Thou hast taught us, Lord,
If given for the Saviour's sake,
They lose not their reward.

Rev. William Croswell, 1831

360 **"TAKE** up thy cross," the Saviour said, L.M.
 "If thou wouldst My disciple be;
Take up thy cross with willing heart,
And humbly follow after Me."

- 2 Take up thy cross; let not its weight
Fill thy weak soul with vain alarm;
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.

- 3 Take up thy cross; nor heed the shame,
And let thy foolish pride be still;
Thy Lord refused not e'en to die
Upon a cross, on Calvary's hill.

- 4 Take up thy cross, then, in His strength,
And calmly sin's wild deluge brave;
'Twill guide thee to a better home,
It points to glory o'er the grave.

- 5 Take up thy cross, and follow on,
Nor think till death to lay it down;
For only he who bears the cross
May hope to wear the glorious crown.

Rev. Charles W. Everest, 1833

361 **L**ORD, speak to me, that I may speak L.M.
 In living echoes of Thy tone;
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek
Thy erring children lost and lone.

- 2 O lead me, Lord, that I may lead
The wandering and the wavering feet;
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.

BROTHERHOOD AND SERVICE

- 3 O strengthen me, that while I stand
Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.
- 4 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things Thou dost impart;
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.
- 5 O give Thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing power
A word in season, as from Thee,
To weary ones in needful hour.
- 6 O fill me with Thy fulness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.
- 7 O use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;
Until Thy blessèd face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

Frances R. Havergal, 1872

- 362** O CHRIST, our true and only Light, L.M.
Illumine those who sit in night;
Let those afar now hear Thy voice,
And in Thy fold with us rejoice.
- 2 And all who else have strayed from Thee,
O gently seek; Thy healing be
To every wounded conscience given;
And let them also share Thy heaven.
- 3 O make the deaf to hear Thy word;
And teach the dumb to speak, dear Lord,
Who dare not yet the faith avow,
Though secretly they hold it now.

THE CHURCH

- 4 Shine on the darkened and the cold;
Recall the wanderers from Thy fold;
Unite those now who walk apart;
Confirm the weak and doubting heart:
- 5 So they with us may evermore
Such grace with wondering thanks adore,
And endless praise to Thee be given
By all the Church in earth and heaven.

Rev. Johann Heermann, 1630.
Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858

- 363** **T**HE Son of God goes forth to war, C.M.D.
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar:
Who follows in His train?
Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears his cross below,
He follows in His train.
- 2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save:
Like Him, with pardon on his tongue
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in his train?
- 3 A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame:
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bowed their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train?

BROTHERHOOD AND SERVICE

- 4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed:
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain:
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

Bishop Reginald Heber, publ. 1827

- 364 COME let us join with faithful souls C.M.D.
Our song of faith to sing,
One brotherhood in heart are we,
And one our Lord and King.
Faithful are all who love the truth
And dare the truth to tell,
Who steadfast stand at God's right hand,
And strive to serve Him well.

- 2 And faithful are the gentle hearts
To whom the power is given
Of every hearth to make a home,
Of every home a heaven.
O mighty host! no tongue can tell
The numbers of its throng;
No words can sound the music vast
Of its grand battle-song.

- 3 From step to step it wins its way
Against a world of sin;
Part of the battle-field is won,
And part is yet to win.
O Lord of hosts, our faith renew,
And grant us, in Thy love,
To sing the songs of victory
With faithful souls above.

Rev. William G. Tarrant, 1892

THE CHURCH

365

7.6.7.6.D.

LEAD on, O King Eternal,
The day of march has come;
Henceforth in fields of conquest
Thy tents shall be our home:
Through days of preparation
Thy grace has made us strong,
And now, O King Eternal,
We lift our battle-song.

2 Lead on, O King Eternal,
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
And Holiness shall whisper
The sweet Amen of peace;
For not with swords loud clashing,
Nor roll of stirring drums,
But deeds of love and mercy,
The heavenly kingdom comes.

3 Lead on, O King Eternal:
We follow, not with fears;
For gladness breaks like morning
Where'er Thy face appears;
Thy cross is lifted o'er us;
We journey in its light:
The crown awaits the conquest;
Lead on, O God of might.

Rev. Ernest W. Shurtleff, 1888

366

7.6.7.6.D.

O BROTHERS, lift your voices,
Triumphant songs to raise;
Till heaven on high rejoices,
And earth is filled with praise:
Ten thousand hearts are bounding
With holy hopes and free;
The gospel trump is sounding,
The trump of Jubilee.

- 2 O Christian brothers, glorious
 Shall be the conflict's close;
The cross hath been victorious,
 And shall be o'er its foes:
Faith is our battle-token;
 Our Leader all controls;
Our trophies, fetters broken;
 Our captives, ransomed souls.
- 3 Not unto us, Lord Jesus,
 To Thee all praise be due,
Whose blood-bought mercy frees us,
 Has freed our brethren too.
Not unto us: in glory
 The angels catch the strain,
And cast their crowns before Thee
 Exultingly again.
- 4 Great God of our salvation,
 Thy presence we adore;
Praise, glory, adoration
 Be Thine for evermore:
Still on in conflict pressing
 On Thee Thy people call,
Thee King of kings confessing,
 Thee crowning Lord of all.

Bishop Edward H. Bickersteth, 1848 (Text of 1870)

367

8.7.8.7.D.

COURAGE, brother! do not stumble,
 Though thy path be dark as night;
There's a star to guide the humble;
 "Trust in God, and do the right."
Let the road be rough and dreary,
 And its end far out of sight,
Foot it bravely, strong or weary;
 Trust in God, and do the right.

THE CHURCH

- 2 Perish policy and cunning!
Perish all that fears the light!
Whether losing, whether winning,
Trust in God, and do the right.
Trust no party, sect, or faction;
Trust no leaders in the fight;
But in every word and action
Trust in God, and do the right.
- 3 Trust no lovely forms of passion, —
Fiends may look like angels bright;
Trust no custom, school, or fashion:
Trust in God, and do the right.
Simple rule, and safest guiding,
Inward peace, and inward might,
Star upon our path abiding, —
“Trust in God, and do the right.”
- 4 Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
Some will flatter, some will slight;
Cease from man, and look above thee:
Trust in God, and do the right.
Courage, brother! do not stumble,
Though thy path be dark as night;
There’s a star to guide the humble: —
“Trust in God, and do the right.”

Rev. Norman Macleod, 1857

- 368** **G**O, labor on: spend, and be spent, L.M.
Thy joy to do the Father’s will;
It is the way the Master went;
Should not the servant tread it still?
- 2 Go, labor on: ’tis not for naught;
Thy earthly loss is heavenly gain;
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
The Master praises: — what are men?
- 3 Go, labor on: enough while here
If He shall praise thee, if He deign
Thy willing heart to mark and cheer;
No toil for Him shall be in vain.

BROTHERHOOD AND SERVICE

- 4 Go, labor on while it is day:
The world's dark night is hastening on.
Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth away;
It is not thus that souls are won.
- 5 Toil on, faint not, keep watch and pray:
Be wise the erring soul to win;
Go forth into the world's highway,
Compel the wanderer to come in.
- 6 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal, "Behold, I come."

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1843

369

WHO is on the Lord's side? 6.5.6.5.12 1.

Who will serve the King?
Who will be His helpers,
Other lives to bring?
Who will leave the world's side?
Who will face the foe?
Who is on the Lord's side?
Who for Him will go?
By Thy call of mercy,
By Thy grace Divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine.

- 2 Not for weight of glory,
Not for crown and palm,
Enter we the army,
Raise the warrior psalm;
But for Love that claimeth
Lives for whom He died:
He whom Jesus nameth
Must be on His side.
By Thy love constraining,
By Thy grace Divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine.

THE CHURCH

3 Jesus, Thou hast bought us,
Not with gold or gem,
But with Thine own life-blood,
For Thy diadem:
With Thy blessing filling
Each who comes to Thee,
Thou hast made us willing,
Thou hast made us free.
By Thy grand redemption,
By Thy grace Divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine.

4 Fierce may be the conflict,
Strong may be the foe,
But the King's own army
None can overthrow:
Round His standard ranging,
Victory is secure;
For His truth unchanging
Makes the triumph sure.
Joyfully enlisting
By Thy grace Divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine.

5 Chosen to be soldiers
In an alien land,
Chosen, called, and faithful,
For our Captain's band;
In the service royal
Let us not grow cold;
Let us be right loyal,
Noble, true, and bold.
Master, Thou wilt keep us,
By Thy grace Divine,
Always on the Lord's side,
Saviour, always Thine.

Frances R. Havergal, 1877

370 **W**ORK, for the night is coming: 7.6.7.5.D.
 Work through the morning hours;
 Work while the dew is sparkling;
 Work 'mid springing flowers;
 Work while the day grows brighter,
 Under the glowing sun;
 Work, for the night is coming,
 When man's work is done.

2 Work, for the night is coming:
 Work through the sunny noon;
 Fill brightest hours with labor,
 Rest comes sure and soon;
 Give every flying minute
 Something to keep in store;
 Work, for the night is coming,
 When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming:
 Under the sunset skies,
 While their bright tints are glowing,
 Work, for daylight flies;
 Work till the last beam fadeth,
 Fadeth to shine no more;
 Work while the night is darkening,
 When man's work is o'er.

Mrs. Anna L. Coghill, 1861: each verse alt.

371 **O** GOD, who workest hitherto, C.M.
 Working in all we see,
 Fain would we be, and bear, and do,
 As best it pleaseth Thee.

2 The toil of brain, or heart, or hand,
 Is man's appointed lot;
 He who Thy call can understand
 Will work, and murmur not.

THE CHURCH

- 3 Where'er Thou sendest we will go,
Nor any question ask,
And what Thou biddest we will do,
Whatever be the task.
- 4 Our skill of hand and strength of limb
Are not our own, but Thine;
We link them to the work of Him
Who made all life Divine.
- 5 Our Brother-Friend, Thy holy Son,
Shared all our lot and strife;
And nobly will our work be done
If moulded by His life.

Rev. Thomas W. Freckelton, 1884: verse 2 arr.

372

SOLDIERS who to Christ belong, 7.7.7.7.

- Trust ye in His word, be strong;
For His promises are sure,
His rewards for aye endure.
- 2 His no crowns that pass away,
His no palm that sees decay,
His the joy that shall not fade,
His the light that knows no shade;
- 3 His the home for spirits blest,
Where He gives them peaceful rest,
Far above the starry skies,
In the bliss of Paradise.
- 4 Here on earth ye can but clasp
Things that perish in the grasp:
Lift your hearts, then, to the skies;
God Himself shall be your prize.
- 5 Praise we now with saints at rest
Father, Son, and Spirit blest;
For His promises are sure,
His rewards shall aye endure.

Anon. in Breviary of Châlons-sur-Marne, 1736.
Trans. by Rev. Isaac Williams, 1839: recast in "The Hymnary," 1871

BROTHERHOOD AND SERVICE

373

SOLDIERS of the cross, arise, 7.7.7.7.
Gird you with your armor bright;
Mighty are your enenies,
Hard the battle ye must fight.

2 'Mid the homes of want and woe,
Strangers to the living word,
Let the Saviour's herald go,
Let the voice of hope be heard.

3 Where the shadows deepest lie,
Carry truth's unsullied ray;
Where are crimes of blackest dye,
There the saving sign display.

4 To the weary and the worn
Tell of realms where sorrows cease;
To the outcast and forlorn
Speak of mercy and of peace.

5 Guard the helpless; seek the strayed;
Comfort troubles; banish grief;
In the might of God arrayed,
Scatter sin and unbelief.

6 Be the banner still unfurled,
Still unsheathed the Spirit's sword,
Till the kingdoms of the world
Are the kingdom of the Lord.

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1864

374

ONWARD, Christian soldiers, 6.5.6.5.12 1.
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before:
Christ the Royal Master
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See, His banners go.

THE CHURCH

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.

2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory:
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.
Onward, *etc.*

3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, *etc.*

4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, *etc.*

5 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song;

BROTHERHOOD AND SERVICE

Glory, laud, and honor
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
Onward, *etc.*

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

375

SAVIOUR, Thy dying love 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.
Thou gavest me,
Nor should I aught withhold,
Dear Lord, from Thee:
In love my soul would bow,
My heart fulfil its vow,
Some offering bring Thee now,
Something for Thee.

2 O'er the blest mercy-seat
Pleading for me,
Upward in faith I look,
Jesus, to Thee:
Help me the cross to bear,
Thy wondrous love declare,
Some song to raise, or prayer,
Something for Thee.

3 Give me a faithful heart,
Guided by Thee,
That each departing day
Henceforth may see
Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
Some wanderer sought and won,
Something for Thee.

4 All that I am and have —
Thy gifts so free —
Ever in joy or grief,
My Lord, for Thee;

THE CHURCH

And when Thy face I see,
My ransomed soul shall be,
Through all eternity,
Offered to Thee.

Rev. S. Dryden Phelps, 1862: verse 3, line 2; verse 4, line 8, alt.

- 376** **W**HERE cross the crowded ways of life, L.M.
 Where sound the cries of race and clan,
Above the noise of selfish strife,
 We hear Thy voice, O Son of Man.
- 2 In haunts of wretchedness and need,
 On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
From paths where hide the lures of greed,
 We catch the vision of Thy tears.
- 3 From tender childhood's helplessness,
 From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress,
 Thy heart has never known recoil.
- 4 The cup of water given for Thee
 Still holds the freshness of Thy grace;
Yet long these multitudes to see
 The sweet compassion of Thy face.
- 5 O Master, from the mountain side,
 Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
Among these restless throngs abide,
 O tread the city's streets again;
- 6 Till sons of men shall learn Thy love,
 And follow where Thy feet have trod;
Till glorious from Thy heaven above,
 Shall come the City of our God.

Rev. Frank Mason North, 1905

- 377** **S**OLDIERS of Christ, arise, S.M.
 And put your armor on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies
 Through His Eternal Son.

BROTHERHOOD AND SERVICE

- 2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.
- 3 Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
But take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.
- 4 Leave no unguarded place,
No weakness of the soul;
Take every virtue, every grace,
And fortify the whole.
- 5 To keep your armor bright,
Attend with constant care;
Still walking in your Captain's sight,
And watching unto prayer.
- 6 From strength to strength go on;
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749

378

YE servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of His heavenly word,
And watchful at His gate.

S.M.

- 2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins, as in His sight,
For awful is His Name.
- 3 Watch: 'tis your Lord's command;
And while we speak, He's near;
Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

THE CHURCH

- 4 O happy servant he
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honor crowned.
- 5 Christ shall the banquet spread
With His own royal hand,
And raise that favorite servant's head
Amidst the angelic band.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, publ. 1755

379 **J**ESUS calls us; o'er the tumult 8.7.8.7.
Of our life's wild, restless sea,
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, "Christian, follow me."

- 2 As, of old, apostles heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home and toil and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.

- 3 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian, love Me more."

- 4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"Christian, love Me more than these."

- 5 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander, 1852: verse 2, line 1, alt.

380 **H**E that goeth forth with weeping, 8.7.8.7.
Bearing precious seed in love,
Never tiring, never sleeping,
Findeth mercy from above:

BROTHERHOOD AND SERVICE

2 Soft descend the dew's of heaven,
Bright the rays celestial shine;
Precious fruits will thus be given
Through an influence all Divine.

3 Sow thy seed; be never weary;
Let no fears thy soul annoy;
Be the prospect ne'er so dreary,
Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.

4 Lo! the scene of verdure brightening,
See the rising grain appear:
Look again; the fields are whitening,
For the harvest-time is near.

Thomas Hastings, 1836 (Text of 1858)

381 **THOU** Lord of life, our saving Health, L.M.
Who mak'st Thy suffering ones our care,
Our gifts are still our truest wealth,
To serve Thee our sincerest prayer.

2 As on the river's rising tide
Flow strength and coolness from the sea,
So through the ways our hands provide
May quickening life flow in from Thee,

3 To heal the wound, to still the pain,
And strength to failing pulses bring,
Till the lame feet shall leap again,
And the parched lips with gladness sing.

4 Bless Thou the gifts our hands have brought;
Bless Thou the work our hearts have planned:
Ours is the hope, the will, the thought;
The rest, O God, is in Thy hand.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1886

382 **WE** give Thee but Thine own, S.M.
Whate'er the gift may be:
All that we have is Thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from Thee.

THE CHURCH

- 2 May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first-fruits give.
- 3 O hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs for whom the Shepherd bled
Are straying from the fold.
- 4 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless,
Is angels' work below.
- 5 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace, —
It is a Christ-like thing.
- 6 And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be,
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1864

- 383** **O** LORD of heaven and earth and sea, 8.8.8.4.
To Thee all praise and glory be;
How shall we show our love to Thee
Who givest all?
- 2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruit, Thy love declare;
Where harvests ripen, Thou art there
Who givest all.
- 3 For peaceful homes and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe Thee thankfulness and praise
Who givest all.

BROTHERHOOD AND SERVICE

- 4 Thou didst not spare Thine only Son,
But gav'st Him for a world undone,
And freely with that Blessèd One
Thou givest all.
- 5 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of heaven,
Father, what can to Thee be given
Who givest all?
- 6 To Thee, from whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give;
O may we ever with Thee live
Who givest all.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1863 (Text of 1872)

- 384 O PRAISE our God to-day, S.M.
His constant mercy bless,
Whose love hath helped us on our way,
And granted us success.
- 2 His arm the strength imparts
Our daily toil to bear;
His grace alone inspires our hearts
Each other's load to share.
- 3 O happiest work below,
Earnest of joy above,
To sweeten many a cup of woe
By deeds of holy love!
- 4 Lord, may it be our choice
This blessèd rule to keep,
"Rejoice with them that do rejoice,
And weep with them that weep."
- 5 O praise our God to-day,
His constant mercy bless,
Whose love hath helped us on our way,
And granted us success.

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1861

THE CHURCH

385 **O** DAUGHTERS blest of Galilee, 8.8.8.
 With Jesus chose ye well to be,
 Thrice happy holy company!

- 2 O joy, to see that Master dear!
O joy, to live with Him so near!
O joy, that gentle voice to hear!
- 3 O more than joy, to that dear Lord,
In purest, deepest love adored,
All lowly service to afford!
- 4 Yea, happy was your lot to bring,
In loyal homage to your King,
Each free and gracious offering.
- 5 O Jesus, throned above the height,
Adoring troops of angels bright
Wait on Thy bidding day and night:
- 6 Thy sacred form we cannot see,
Yet, Lord, these hands may render Thee
Each lowly act of charity.
- 7 For while 'mid want and woe we move,
And tend Thy poor in gentle love,
We minister to Thee above.
- 8 O gracious Jesus, we confess
Our poor cold love, our nothingness:
Yet Thou wilt own, and Thou wilt bless.

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1867

386 **O** GOD of mercy, God of might, 8.8.8.6
 In love and pity infinite,
Teach us, as ever in Thy sight,
 To live our life to Thee.

- 2 And Thou who cam'st on earth to die,
That fallen man might live thereby,
O hear us, for to Thee we cry
 In hope, O Lord, to Thee.

BROTHERHOOD AND SERVICE

3 Teach us the lesson Thou hast taught,
To feel for those Thy blood hath bought;
That every word and deed and thought
May work a work for Thee.

4 For all are brethren, far and wide,
Since Thou, O Lord, for all hast died;
Then teach us, whatsoe'er betide,
To love them all in Thee.

5 In sickness, sorrow, want, or care,
Whate'er it be, 'tis ours to share;
May we, when help is needed, there
Give help as unto Thee.

6 And may Thy Holy Spirit move
All those who live, to live in love,
Till Thou shalt greet in heaven above
All those who live to Thee.

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1877: verse 6, line 4, alt.

387

TAKE my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
Take my moments and my days;
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

7.7.7.7.

2 Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

3 Take my voice, and let me sing,
Always, only, for my King.
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.

4 Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

THE CHURCH

- 5 Take my will, and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne.
- 6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store.
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

Frances R. Havergal, 1874

388

O JESUS, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou for ever near me,
My Master and my Friend:
I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

7.6.7.6.D.

- 2 O let me feel Thee near me,
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear:
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.
- 3 O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will:
O speak to re-assure me,
To hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul.
- 4 O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;

And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow
My Master and my Friend.

Rev. John E. Bode, 1868

389

ON our way rejoicing, 6.5.6.5.D.
As we homeward move,
Hearken to our praises,
O Thou God of love.
Is there grief or sadness?
Thou our Joy shalt be;
Is our sky beclouded?
There is light in Thee.

2 If with honest-hearted
Love for God and man,
Day by day Thou find us
Doing all we can,
Thou who giv'st the seed-time
Wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings,
Fill the heart with peace.

3 On our way rejoicing
Gladly let us go;
Victor is our Leader,
Vanquished is the foe:
Christ without, our safety;
Christ within, our joy;
Who, if we be faithful,
Can our hope destroy?

4 Unto God the Father
Joyful songs we sing;
Unto God the Saviour
Thankful hearts we bring;
Unto God the Spirit
Bow we and adore,
On our way rejoicing
Ever, evermore.

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1863, 1873: verse 1, lines 6, 8, alt.

THE CHURCH

- 390** **THOU** Maker of our mortal frame, L.M.
 Of all Thy works the noblest far,
We bow before Thy righteous claim
 To all we have and all we are.
- 2 Our tongues were fashioned for Thy word,
 Our hands, to do Thy will Divine;
Our bodies are Thy temple, Lord,
 The mind's immortal powers are Thine.
- 3 Its highest thought, to trace Thy skill,
 Its purest love, on Thee to rest,
Its noblest action of the will,
 To choose Thy service and be blest.
- 4 Our ransomed spirits rise to Thee,
 Unfailing Source of light and joy:
Thy love has made Thy children free,
 Thy praise shall life and strength employ.
- 5 Give grace and mercy to the end,
 For we are Thine and not our own:
So shall we to Thy courts ascend,
 And cast our crowns before Thy throne.

Rev. Aaron R. Wolfe, 1858

Missions

- 391** **JESUS** shall reign where'er the sun L.M.
 Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
 Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- For Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His Name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice;

MISSIONS

- 3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.
- 5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

Psalm lxxii. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

392 **S**OON may the last glad song arise L.M.
Through all the millions of the skies,
That song of triumph which records
That all the earth is now the Lord's.

- 2 Let thrones and powers and kingdoms be
Obedient, mighty God, to Thee;
And over land and stream and main
Wave Thou the sceptre of Thy reign.
- 3 O that the anthem now might swell,
And host to host the triumph tell,
That not one rebel heart remains,
But over all the Saviour reigns!

Anon. Ascribed to Mrs. Vokes, 1816

393 **W**ATCHMAN, tell us of the night, 7.7.7.7.D.
What its signs of promise are:
Traveller, o'er yon mountain's height,
See that glory-beaming star!
Watchman, doth its beauteous ray
Aught of hope or joy foretell?
Traveller, yes, it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel.

THE CHURCH

2 Watchman, tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends:
Traveller, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.
Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveller, ages are its own;
And it bursts o'er all the earth.

3 Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn:
Traveller, darkness takes its flight;
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveller, lo, the Prince of Peace,
Lo, the Son of God is come!

Sir John Bowring, 1825

- 394** "FOR My sake and the gospel's, go 8.7.8.7.D.
And tell redemption's story;"
His heralds answer, "Be it so,
And Thine, Lord, all the glory!"
They preach His birth, His life, His cross,
The love of His atonement,
For whom they count the world but loss,
His Easter, His enthronement.
- 2 Hark, hark, the trump of Jubilee
Proclaims to every nation,
From pole to pole, by land and sea,
Glad tidings of salvation:
• As nearer draws the day of doom,
While still the battle rages,
The heavenly Day-spring through the gloom
Breaks on the night of ages.
- 3 Still on and on the anthems spread
Of Alleluia voices,
In concert with the holy dead
The warrior Church rejoices;

MISSIONS

Their snow-white robes are washed in blood,
Their golden harps are ringing;
Earth and the Paradise of God
One triumph-song are singing.

- 4 He comes, whose advent trumpet drowns
The last of time's evangels,
Emmanuel crowned with many crowns,
The Lord of saints and angels:
O Life, Light, Love, the great I AM,
Triune, who changest never,
The throne of God and of the Lamb
Is Thine, and Thine for ever.

Bishop Edward H. Bickersteth, 1899

395

11.10.11.10.9.11.

O ZION, haste, thy mission high fulfilling,
To tell to all the world that God is Light;
That He who made all nations is not willing
One soul should perish, lost in shades of night.
Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace;
Tidings of Jesus, redemption and release.

- 2 Behold how many thousands still are lying
Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,
With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying,
Or of the life He died for them to win.
Publish glad tidings, *etc.*

- 3 Proclaim to every people, tongue, and nation
That God, in whom they live and move, is Love:
Tell how He stooped to save His lost creation,
And died on earth that man might live above.
Publish glad tidings, *etc.*

- 4 Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious;
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;
And all thou spendest Jesus will repay.
Publish glad tidings, *etc.*

THE CHURCH

- 5 He comes again: O Zion, ere thou meet Him,
Make known to every heart His saving grace;
Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him,
Through thy neglect, unfit to see His face.
Publish glad tidings, *etc.*

Mrs. Mary Ann Thomson, 1870

396

6.6.4.6.6.4.

CHRIST for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring
With loving zeal;
The poor and them that mourn,
The faint and overborne,
Sin-sick and sorrow-worn,
Whom Christ doth heal.

- 2 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring
With fervent prayer;
The wayward and the lost,
By restless passions tossed,
Redeemed at countless cost
From dark despair.

- 3 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring
With one accord;
With us the work to share,
With us reproach to dare,
With us the cross to bear,
For Christ our Lord.

- 4 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring
With joyful song;
The new-born souls whose days,
Reclaimed from error's ways,
Inspired with hope and praise,
To Christ belong.

Rev. Samuel Wolcott, 1869

397

AND is the time approaching, 7.6.7.6.D.
 By prophets long foretold,
 When all shall dwell together,
 One Shepherd and one fold?
 Shall every idol perish,
 To moles and bats be thrown?
 And every prayer be offered
 To God in Christ alone?

- 2 Shall Jew and Gentile meeting
 From many a distant shore,
 Around one altar kneeling,
 One common Lord adore?
 Shall all that now divides us
 Remove, and pass away
 Like shadows of the morning
 Before the blaze of day?
- 3 Shall all that now unites us
 More sweet and lasting prove,
 A closer bond of union
 In a blest land of love?
 Shall war be learned no longer?
 Shall strife and tumult cease?
 All earth His blessèd kingdom,
 The Lord and Prince of Peace!
- 4 O long-expected dawning,
 Come with thy cheering ray;
 When shall the morning brighten,
 The shadows flee away?
 O sweet anticipation!
 It cheers the watchers on
 To pray, and hope, and labor,
 Till the dark night be gone.

Jane Borthwick, 1859

THE CHURCH

398

THE morning light is breaking, 7.6.7.6.D.
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1832

399

OUR country's voice is pleading, 7.6.7.6.D.
Ye men of God, arise!
His providence is leading,
The land before you lies;
Day-gleams are o'er it brightening,
And promise clothes the soil;
Wide fields, for harvest whitening,
Invite the reaper's toil.

2 The love of Christ unfolding,
Speed on from east to west,
Till all, His cross beholding,
In Him are fully blest.

Great Author of salvation,
Haste, haste the glorious day,
When we, a ransomed nation,
Thy sceptre shall obey.

Mrs. Maria F. Anderson, 1849

400

FROM ocean unto ocean 7.6.7.6.D.

Our land shall own Thee Lord,
And, filled with true devotion,
Obey Thy sovereign word.
Our prairies and our mountains,
Forest and fertile field,
Our rivers, lakes, and fountains,
To Thee shall tribute yield.

2 O Christ, for Thine own glory,
And for our country's weal,
We humbly plead before Thee,
Thyself in us reveal;
And may we know, Lord Jesus,
The touch of Thy dear hand;
And, healed of our diseases,
The tempter's power withstand.

3 Where error smites with blindness,
Enslaves and leads astray,
Do Thou in loving-kindness
Proclaim Thy gospel day;
Till all the tribes and races
That dwell in this fair land,
Adorned with Christian graces,
Within Thy courts shall stand.

4 Our Saviour King, defend us,
And guide where we should go;
Forth with Thy message send us,
Thy love and light to show;
Till, fired with true devotion
Enkindled by Thy word,
From ocean unto ocean
Our land shall own Thee Lord.

Rev. Robert Murray, 1880

401

7.6.7.6.D.

FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
 From India's coral strand,
 Where Afric's sunny fountains
 Roll down their golden sand,
 From many an ancient river,
 From many a palmy plain,
 They call us to deliver
 Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes
 Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
 Though every prospect pleases,
 And only man is vile:
 In vain with lavish kindness
 The gifts of God are strown;
 The heathen in his blindness
 Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
 With wisdom from on high,
 Can we to men benighted
 The lamp of life deny?
 Salvation! O salvation!
 The joyful sound proclaim,
 Till each remotest nation
 Has learned Messiah's Name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
 And you, ye waters, roll,
 Till like a sea of glory
 It spreads from pole to pole;
 Till o'er our ransomed nature
 The Lamb for sinners slain,
 Redeemer, King, Creator,
 In bliss returns to reign.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1819

402

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

THOU, whose almighty word
 Chaos and darkness heard,
 And took their flight,
 Hear us, we humbly pray;
 And, where the gospel's day
 Sheds not its glorious ray,
 Let there be light.

2 Thou, who didst come to bring
 On Thy redeeming wing
 Healing and sight,
 Health to the sick in mind,
 Sight to the inly blind,
 O now to all mankind
 Let there be light.

3 Spirit of truth and love,
 Life-giving, holy Dove,
 Speed forth Thy flight;
 Move o'er the waters' face,
 Bearing the lamp of grace,
 And in earth's darkest place
 Let there be light.

4 Holy and blessèd Three,
 Glorious Trinity,
 Wisdom, Love, Might!
 Boundless as ocean's tide,
 Rolling in fullest pride,
 Through the world far and wide
 Let there be light.

Rev. John Marriott, c. 1813: verse 4, line 1, alt.

403

TRUMPET of God, sound high; 6.8.8.7.7.8.6.
 Till the hearts of the heathen shake,
 And the souls that in slumber lie,
 At the voice of the Lord awake.
 Till the fenced cities fall
 At the blast of the gospel call,
 Trumpet of God, sound high.

THE CHURCH

2 Hosts of the Lord, go forth;
Go, strong in the power of His rest,
Till the South be at one with the North,
And peace upon East and West;
Till the far-off lands shall thrill
With the gladness of God's "Good will,"
Hosts of the Lord, go forth.

3 Come, as of old, like fire;
O Force of the Lord, descend,
Till with love of the world's Desire
Earth burn to its utmost end;
Till the ransomed people sing
To the glory of Christ the King,
Come, as of old, like fire.

Rev. Arnold Brooks, 1900 (Text of 1904)

404

HAIL to the Lord's Anointed, 7.6.7.6.D.
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth;
Before Him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go,
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

3 Kings shall fall down before Him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing;

MISSIONS

For Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.

- 4 O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest,
From age to age more glorious,
All blessing and all-blest:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove,
His Name shall stand for ever, —
That Name to us is Love.

Psalm lxxii. James Montgomery, 1821

405

LIGHT of the world, we hail Thee, 7.6.7.6.D.
Flushing the eastern skies;
Never shall darkness veil Thee
Again from human eyes;
Too long, alas! withholden,
Now spread from shore to shore;
Thy light, so glad and golden,
Shall set on earth no more.

- 2 Light of the world, Thy beauty
Steals into every heart,
And glorifies with duty
Life's poorest, humblest part;
Thou robest in Thy splendor
The simple ways of men,
And helpest them to render
Light back to Thee again.

- 3 Light of the world, before Thee
Our spirits prostrate fall;
We worship, we adore Thee,
Thou Light, the Life of all;
With Thee is no forgetting
Of all Thine hand hath made;
Thy rising hath no setting,
Thy sunshine hath no shade.

THE CHURCH

- 4 Light of the world, illumine
This darkened land of Thine,
Till everything that's human
Be filled with what's Divine;
Till every tongue and nation,
From sin's dominion free,
Rise in the new creation
Which springs from Love and Thee.

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1863

- 406 O'ER the gloomy hills of darkness, 8.7.8.7.4.7.
Cheered by no celestial ray,
Sun of Righteousness, arising,
Bring the bright, the glorious day;
Send the gospel
To the earth's remotest bounds.

- 2 Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,
Grant them, Lord, the glorious light;
And from eastern coast to western
May the morning chase the night,
And redemption,
Freely purchased, win the day.

- 3 Fly abroad, thou mighty gospel,
Win and conquer, never cease;
May thy lasting, wide dominions
Multiply and still increase;
Sway Thy sceptre,
Saviour, all the world around.

Rev. William Williams, 1772;
verse 1 re-written; verse 2, line 2, and verse 3, alt.

- 407 8.6.8.6.8.8.
O NORTH, with all thy vales of green,
O South, with all thy palms,
From peopled towns and fields between
Uplift the voice of psalms;
Raise, ancient East, the anthem high,
And let the youthful West reply.

MISSIONS

2 Lo! in the clouds of heaven appears
God's well-belovèd Son;
He brings a train of brighter years;
His kingdom is begun:
He comes, a guilty world to bless
With mercy, truth, and righteousness.

3 O Father, haste the promised hour,
When at His feet shall lie
All rule, authority, and power,
Beneath the ample sky;
When He shall reign from pole to pole,
The Lord of every human soul:

4 When all shall heed the words He said
Amid their daily cares,
And by the loving life He led
Shall seek to pattern theirs;
And He who conquered death shall win
The mightier conquest over sin.

William Cullen Bryant, 1865

408 YE Christian heralds, go proclaim L.M.
Salvation through Emmanuel's Name
To distant climes the tidings bear,
And plant the Rose of Sharon there.

2 God shield you with a wall of fire,
With flaming zeal your breasts inspire,
Bid raging winds their fury cease,
And hush the tempests into peace.

3 And when our labors all are o'er,
Then we shall meet to part no more;
Meet with the blood-bought throng to fall,
And crown our Jesus Lord of all.

Rev. Bourne H. Draper, 1803:
verse 1, lines 1, 3; verse 2, line 1, alt.

THE CHURCH

409

11.10.11.10.

HAIL to the brightness of Zion's glad morning!
Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain!
Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourning;
Zion in triumph begins her mild reign.

2 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,
Long by the prophets of Israel foretold!
Hail to the millions from bondage returning!
Gentiles and Jews the blest vision behold.

3 Lo, in the desert rich flowers are springing,
Streams ever copious are gliding along;
Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing,
Wastes rise in verdure, and mingle in song.

4 See, from all lands, from the isles of the ocean,
Praise to Jehovah ascending on high;
Fallen are the engines of war and commotion,
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

Thomas Hastings, 1832

410

HASTEN, Lord, the glorious time 7.7.7.7.
When, beneath Messiah's sway,
Every nation, every clime,
Shall the gospel call obey.

2 Mightiest kings His power shall own,
Heathen tribes His Name adore;
Satan and his host o'erthrown,
Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.

3 Then shall wars and tumults cease,
Then be banished grief and pain;
Righteousness and joy and peace,
Undisturbed shall ever reign.

4 Bless we, then, our gracious Lord;
Ever praise His glorious Name;
All His mighty acts record;
All His wondrous love proclaim.

Psalm lxxii. Harriet Auber, 1829

MISSIONS

411 **F**LING out the banner! let it float L.M.
 Skyward and seaward, high and wide;
The sun that lights its shining folds,
 The cross on which the Saviour died.

2 Fling out the banner! angels bend
 In anxious silence o'er the sign,
And vainly seek to comprehend
 The wonder of the love Divine.

3 Fling out the banner! heathen lands
 Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, crowding to be born,
 Baptize their spirits in its light.

4 Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls,
 That sink and perish in the strife,
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem
 And spring immortal into life.

5 Fling out the banner! let it float
 Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
Our glory, only in the cross;
 Our only hope, the Crucified!

6 Fling out the banner! wide and high,
 Seaward and skyward, let it shine:
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
 We conquer only in that sign.

Bishop George W. Doane, 1848

412 **S**AVIOUR, sprinkle many nations; 8.7.8.7.D.
 Fruitful let Thy sorrows be;
By Thy pains and consolations
 Draw the Gentiles unto Thee:
Of Thy cross the wondrous story,
 Be it to the nations told;
Let them see Thee in Thy glory
 And Thy mercy manifold.

THE CHURCH

- 2 Far and wide, though all unknowing,
Pants for Thee each mortal breast,
Human tears for Thee are flowing,
Human hearts in Thee would rest:
Thirsting as for dews of even,
As the new-mown grass for rain,
Thee they seek as God of heaven,
Thee as Man for sinners slain.
- 3 Saviour, lo, the isles are waiting;
Stretched the hand, and strained the sight,
For Thy Spirit, new creating,
Love's pure flame, and wisdom's light.
Give the word, and of the preacher
Speed the foot and touch the tongue,
Till on earth by every creature
Glory to the Lamb be sung.

Bishop A. Cleveland Coxe, 1851

- 413** **L**IFT up your heads, ye gates of brass, C.M.D.
 Ye bars of iron, yield,
And let the King of Glory pass;
 The cross is in the field:
That banner, brighter than the star
 That leads the train of night,
Shines on their march, and guides from far
 His servants to the fight.
- 2 A holy war those servants wage;
 Mysteriously at strife,
The powers of heaven and hell engage
 For more than death or life.
Ye armies of the living God,
 His sacramental host,
Where hallowed footsteps never trod
 Take your appointed post:
- 3 Though few and small and weak your hands,
 Strong in your Captain's strength
Go to the conquest of all lands;
 All must be His at length.

MISSIONS

Those spoils at His victorious feet
You shall rejoice to lay,
And lay yourselves, as trophies meet,
In His great judgment-day.

- 4 O fear not, faint not, halt not now;
In Jesus' Name be strong;
To Him shall all the nations bow,
And sing with you this song:
"Uplifted are the gates of brass,
The bars of iron yield;
Behold the King of Glory pass;
The cross hath won the field."

James Montgomery, 1843: verse 4, lines 2, 3, alt.

414

Irregular

GOD is working His purpose out, as year succeeds to year:

God is working His purpose out, and the time is drawing near —

Nearer and nearer draws the time, the time that shall surely be,

When the earth shall be filled with the glory of God,
as the waters cover the sea.

- 2 From utmost East to utmost West, where'er man's foot hath trod,

By the mouth of many messengers goes forth the voice of God;

Give ear to Me, ye continents — ye isles, give ear to Me,
That the earth shall be filled with the glory of God, as
the waters cover the sea.

- 3 What can we do to work God's work, to prosper and increase

The brotherhood of all mankind — the reign of the Prince of Peace?

What can we do to hasten the time, the time that shall surely be,

When the earth shall be filled with the glory of God, as
the waters cover the sea.

THE CHURCH

- 4 March we forth in the strength of God, with the banner
of Christ unfurled,
That the light of the glorious gospel of truth may
shine throughout the world:
Fight we the fight with sorrow and sin to set their captives
free,
That the earth shall be filled with the glory of God, as
the waters cover the sea.
- 5 All we can do is nothing worth, unless God blesses the
deed;
Vainly we hope for the harvest tide, till God gives life
to the seed;
Yet nearer and nearer draws the time, the time that
shall surely be,
When the earth shall be filled with the glory of God, as
the waters cover the sea.

Arthur C. Ainger, 1894

- 415 **S**END Thou, O Lord, to every place 8.8.8.6.
 Swift messengers before Thy face,
 The heralds of Thy wondrous grace,
 Where Thou Thyself wilt come.
- 2 Send men whose eyes have seen the King,
Men in whose ears His sweet words ring;
Send such Thy lost ones home to bring;
Send them where Thou wilt come.
- 3 To bring good news to souls in sin;
The bruised and broken hearts to win;
In every place to bring them in
Where Thou Thyself wilt come.
- 4 Gird each one with the Spirit's sword,
The sword of Thine own deathless word;
And make them conquerors, conquering Lord,
Where Thou Thyself wilt come.

THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS

- 5 Raise up, O Lord the Holy Ghost,
From this broad land a mighty host,
Their war cry, "We will seek the lost
Where Thou, O Christ, wilt come."

Mrs. Mary C. Gates, 1890

- 416 **T**HY kingdom come, O God, 6.6.6.6.
 Thy rule, O Christ, begin;
 Break with Thine iron rod
 The tyrannies of sin.
- 2 Where is Thy reign of peace,
 And purity, and love?
 When shall all hatred cease,
 As in the realms above?
- 3 When comes the promised time
 That war shall be no more,
 And lust, oppression, crime,
 Shall flee Thy face before?
- 4 We pray Thee, Lord, arise,
 And come in Thy great might;
 Revive our longing eyes,
 Which languish for Thy sight.
- 5 O'er heathen lands afar
 Thick darkness broodeth yet:
 Arise, O Morning Star,
 Arise, and never set.

Rev. Lewis Hensley, 1867

The Communion of Saints

- 417 **A** LLELUIA, song of sweetness, 8.7.8.7.8.7.
 Voice of joy, eternal lay;
 Alleluia is the anthem
 Of the choirs in heavenly day,
 Which the angels sing, abiding
 In the house of God alway.

THE CHURCH

- 2 Alleluia thou resoundest,
Salem, Mother ever blest;
Alleluias without ending
Fit yon place of gladsome rest;
Exiles we, by Babel's waters,
Sit in bondage and distressed.
- 3 Alleluia! songs of gladness
Suit not always souls forlorn:
Alleluia! sounds of sadness
Midst our joyful strains are borne;
For in this dark world of sorrow
We with tears our sins must mourn.
- 4 Trinity of endless glory,
Hear Thy people as they cry;
Grant us all our heart's deep longing
In our home beyond the sky;
There to Thee our Alleluia
Singing everlastingly.

Anon. (Latin, 11th cent.). Verses 1, 2, 4, trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1851:
verse 4, line 3, alt.; verse 3, trans. in Cooke and Denton's "Hymnal," 1853

- 418 **H**APPY the souls to Jesus joined, C.M.
And saved by grace alone;
Walking in all Thy ways, we find
Our heaven on earth begun.
- 2 The Church triumphant in Thy love,
Their mighty joys we know;
They sing the Lamb in hymns above,
And we in hymns below.
- 3 Thee in Thy glorious realm they praise,
And bow before Thy throne,
We in the kingdom of Thy grace;
The kingdoms are but one.
- 4 The holy to the holiest leads;
From hence our spirits rise;
And he that in Thy statutes treads
Shall meet Thee in the skies.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1745

THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS

419 **C**HILDREN of the heavenly King, 7.7.7.7.
As ye journey, sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways.

2 We are travelling home to God
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Shout, ye little flock and blest;
You on Jesus' throne shall rest;
There your seat is now prepared,
There your kingdom and reward.

4 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light,
Zion's city is in sight;
There our endless home shall be,
There our Lord we soon shall see.

5 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

6 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

Rev. John Cennick, 1742

420 **F**ROM all Thy saints in warfare, 7.6.7.6.D.
For all Thy saints at rest,
To Thee, O blessèd Jesus,
All praises be addressed;
Thou, Lord, didst win the battle
That they might conquerors be;
Their crowns of living glory
Are lit with rays from Thee.

THE CHURCH

2 Apostles, prophets, martyrs,
And all the sacred throng
Who wear the spotless raiment,
Who raise the ceaseless song;
For these, passed on before us,
Saviour, we Thee adore,
And, walking in their footsteps,
Would serve Thee more and more.

3 Then praise we God the Father,
And praise we God the Son,
And God the Holy Spirit,
Eternal Three in One;
Till all the ransomed number
Fall down before the Throne,
And honor, power, and glory
Ascribe to God alone.

Horatio, Earl Nelson, 1863

421 BLESSED are the sons of God, 7.7.7.7.7.7.
They are bought with Christ's own blood;
They are ransomed from the grave,
Life eternal they shall have:
With them numbered may we be,
Here and in eternity.

2 They are justified by grace,
They enjoy the Saviour's peace;
All their sins are washed away,
They shall stand in God's great day:
With them numbered may we be,
Here and in eternity.

3 They are lights upon the earth,
Children of a heavenly birth;
One with God, with Jesus one,
Glory is in them begun:
With them numbered may we be,
Here and in eternity.

Rev. Joseph Humphreys, 1743: arr., and verse 2, line 2, alt.

THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS

422 FAITH of our fathers! living still 8.8.8.8.8.

In spite of dungeon, fire and sword,
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free;
And blest would be their children's fate
If they, like them, should die for thee:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

3 Faith of our fathers! God's great power
Shall win all nations unto thee;
And through the truth that comes from God
Mankind shall then indeed be free:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

4 Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee, too, as love knows how
By kindly words and virtuous life:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1849:
verse 2, line 4; verse 3, lines 1-4, alt.

423 C.M.D.

COME, let us join our friends above
That have obtained the prize,
And on the eagle wings of love
To joy celestial rise;
Let all the saints terrestrial sing
With those to glory gone,
For all the servants of our King
In earth and heaven are one.

THE CHURCH

2 One family we dwell in Him,
 One Church, above, beneath,
 Though now divided by the stream,
 The narrow stream of death;
 One army of the living God,
 To His command we bow;
 Part of His host hath crossed the flood,
 And part is crossing now.

3 His militant, embodied host,
 With wishful looks we stand,
 And long to see that happy coast,
 And reach that heavenly land:
 E'en now by faith we join our hands
 With those that went before,
 And greet the blood-besprinkled bands
 On the eternal shore.

4 Our spirits too shall quickly join,
 Like theirs with glory crowned,
 And shout to see our Captain's sign,
 To hear His trumpet sound:
 O that we now might grasp our Guide!
 O that the word were given!
 Come, Lord of hosts, the waves divide,
 And land us all in heaven.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1759

424 SING Alleluia forth in duteous praise, 10.10.7.
 Ye citizens of heaven; O sweetly raise
 An endless Alleluia.

2 Ye powers who stand before the eternal light,
 In hymning choirs re-echo to the height
 An endless Alleluia.

3 The holy city shall take up your strain,
 And with glad songs resounding wake again
 An endless Alleluia.

4 In blissful antiphons ye thus rejoice
 To render to the Lord with thankful voice
 An endless Alleluia.

THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS

- 5 Ye who have gained at length your palms in bliss,
Victorious ones, your chant shall still be this,
An endless Alleluia.
- 6 There, in one grand acclaim, for ever ring
The strains which tell the honor of your King,
An endless Alleluia.
- 7 This is sweet rest for weary ones brought back,
This is glad food and drink which ne'er shall lack,
An endless Alleluia;
- 8 While Thee, by whom were all things made, we praise
For ever, and tell out in sweetest lays
An endless Alleluia.
- 9 Almighty Christ, to Thee our voices sing
Glory for evermore; to Thee we bring
An endless Alleluia.

Anon. (Latin, c. 8th cent.).
Trans. by Rev. John Ellerton, 1865 (Text of 1875)

- 425 WE come unto our fathers' God: 8.7.8.7.8.8.7.
Their Rock is our salvation;
The eternal arms, their dear abode,
We make our habitation;
We bring Thee, Lord, the praise they brought,
We seek Thee as Thy saints have sought
In every generation.
- 2 The fire Divine their steps that led
Still goeth bright before us,
The heavenly shield, around them spread,
Is still high holden o'er us;
The grace those sinners that subdued,
The strength those weaklings that renewed,
Doth vanquish, doth restore us.
- 3 Their joy unto their Lord we bring,
Their song to us descendeth;
The Spirit who in them did sing
To us His music lendeth:

THE CHURCH

His song in them, in us, is one;
We raise it high, we send it on, —
The song that never endeth.

- 4 Ye saints to come, take up the strain,
The same sweet theme endeavor;
Unbroken be the golden chain!
Keep on the song for ever!
Safe in the same dear dwelling-place,
Rich with the same eternal grace,
Bless the same boundless Giver.

Thomas H. Gill, 1868

426

10.10.10.4.

FOR all the saints who from their labors rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy Name, O Jesus, be for ever blest. Alleluia! Alleluia!

- 2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true Light. Alleluia!

- 3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win with them the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia!

- 4 O blest communion, fellowship Divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia!

- 5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia!

- 6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia!

- 7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on His way. Alleluia!

THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS

8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia!

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1864 (Text of 1875)

427 **W**HO are these like stars appearing, 8.7.8.7.7.7.
 These before God's throne who stand?

Each a golden crown is wearing;
Who are all this glorious band?
Alleluia! hark, they sing,
Praising loud their heavenly King.

2 Who are these of dazzling brightness,
These in God's own truth arrayed,
Clad in robes of purest whiteness,
Robes whose lustre ne'er shall fade,
Ne'er be touched by time's rude hand?
Whence come all this glorious band?

3 These are they who have contended
For their Saviour's honor long,
Wrestling on till life was ended,
Following not the sinful throng;
These, who well the fight sustained,
Triumph through the Lamb have gained.

4 These are they whose hearts were riven,
Sore with woe and anguish tried,
Who in prayer full oft have striven
With the God they glorified;
Now, their painful conflict o'er,
God has bid them weep no more.

5 These like priests have watched and waited,
Offering up to Christ their will;
Soul and body consecrated,
Day and night to serve Him still:
Now in God's most holy place
Blest they stand before His face.

Rev. Heinrich T. Schenk, 1719. Trans. by Frances E. Cox, 1841 (Text of 1864)

THE CHURCH

428

LET our choir new anthems raise, 7.6.7.6.D.
Wake the morn with gladness;
God Himself to joy and praise
Turns the martyrs' sadness:
Bright the day that won their crown,
Opened heaven's bright portal,
As they laid the mortal down
And put on the immortal.

2 Never flinched they from the flame,
From the torture never;
Vain the foeman's sharpest aim,
Satan's best endeavor:
For by faith they saw the land
Decked in all its glory,
Where triumphant now they stand
With the victor's story.

3 Faith they had that knew not shame
Love that could not languish;
And eternal hope o'ercame
Momentary anguish.
He who trod the self-same road,
Death and hell defeated;
Wherefore these their passions showed
Calvary repeated.

4 Up and follow, Christian men!
Press through toil and sorrow;
Spurn the night of fear, and then,
O the glorious morrow!
Who will venture on the strife?
Who will first begin it?
Who will seize the land of life?
Warriors, up and win it!

Joseph the Hymnographer (9th cent.).
Arr. and trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1862: verse 1, line 5, alt.

429

8.7.8.7.D.

HARK! the sound of holy voices,
 Chanting at the crystal sea,
 Alleluia! Alleluia!
 Alleluia, Lord, to Thee!
 Multitude which none can number,
 Like the stars, in glory stands,
 Clothed in white apparel, holding
 Palms of victory in their hands.

2 They have come from tribulation,
 And have washed their robes in blood,
 Washed them in the blood of Jesus;
 Tried they were, and firm they stood;
 Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented,
 Saw'n asunder, slain with sword,
 They have conquered death and Satan
 By the might of Christ the Lord.

3 Marching with Thy cross their banner,
 They have triumphed, following
 Thee the Captain of salvation,
 Thee their Saviour and their King;
 Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered,
 Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died,
 And by death to life immortal
 They were born and glorified.

4 Now they reign in heavenly glory,
 Now they walk in golden light,
 Now they drink, as from a river,
 Holy bliss and infinite;
 Love and peace they taste for ever,
 And all truth and knowledge see
 In the beatific vision
 Of the blessed Trinity.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

THE CHURCH

430 **G**IVE me the wings of faith to rise C.M.
 Within the veil, and see
The saints above, how great their joys,
 How bright their glories be.

2 Once they were mourning here below,
 And wet their couch with tears;
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
 With sins, and doubts, and fears.

3 I ask them whence their victory came;
 They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
 Their triumph to His death.

4 They marked the footsteps that He trod,
 His zeal inspired their breast;
And, following their incarnate God,
 Possess the promised rest.

5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise
 For His own pattern given,
While the long cloud of witnesses
 Show the same path to heaven.

Rev. Isaac Watts 1709

431 **O** WHAT, if we are Christ's, S.M.
 Is earthly shame or loss?
Bright shall the crown of glory be
 When we have borne the cross.

2 Keen was the trial once,
 Bitter the cup of woe,
When martyred saints, baptized in blood,
 Christ's sufferings shared below.

3 Bright is their glory now,
 Boundless their joy above,
Where, on the bosom of their God,
 They rest in perfect love.

THE GRACE OF GOD IN CHRIST

4 Lord, may that grace be ours,
Like them in faith to bear
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain,
May be our portion here.

5 Enough, if Thou at last
The word of blessing give,
And let us rest beneath Thy feet,
Where saints and angels live.

6 All glory, Lord, to Thee,
Whom heaven and earth adore,
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God for evermore.

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1852

HYMNS OF SALVATION

The Grace of God in Christ

432 ONE there is, above all others, 8.7.8.7.7.7.
Well deserves the name of Friend;
His is love beyond a brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end:
They who once His kindness prove
Find it everlasting love.

2 Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed their blood?
But our Jesus died to have us
Reconciled in Him to God.
This was boundless love indeed;
Jesus is a Friend in need.

HYMNS OF SALVATION

- 3 When He lived on earth abasèd,
"Friend of sinners" was His name;
Now above all glory raisèd,
He rejoices in the same;
Still He calls them brethren, friends,
And to all their wants attends.
- 4 Could we bear from one another
What He daily bears from us?
Yet this glorious Friend and Brother
Loves us though we treat Him thus:
Though for good we render ill,
He accounts us brethren still.
- 5 O for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
We, alas! forget too often
What a Friend we have above:
But when home our souls are brought,
We will love Thee as we ought.

Rev. John Newton, 1779

433

"COME unto Me, ye weary, 7.6.7.6.D.
And I will give you rest."

O blessed voice of Jesus
Which comes to hearts oppressed!
It tells of benediction,
Of pardon, grace, and peace,
Of joy that hath no ending,
Of love which cannot cease.

- 2 "Come unto Me, dear children,
And I will give you light."
O loving voice of Jesus
Which comes to cheer the night!
Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way;
But morning brings us gladness,
And songs the break of day.

3 "Come unto Me, ye fainting,
 And I will give you life."
 O peaceful voice of Jesus
 Which comes to end our strife!
 The foe is stern and eager,
 The fight is fierce and long;
 But Thou hast made us mighty,
 And stronger than the strong.

4 "And whosoever cometh
 I will not cast him out."
 O patient love of Jesus
 Which drives away our doubt;
 Which calls us, very sinners,
 Unworthy though we be
 Of love so free and boundless,
 To come, dear Lord, to Thee!

William C. Di 367

434

O JESUS, Thou art standing 7.6.7.6.D.
 Outside the fast-closed door,
 In lowly patience waiting
 To pass the threshold o'er:
 Shame on us, Christian brothers,
 His Name and sign who bear,
 O shame, thrice shame upon us,
 To keep Him standing there!

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking;
 And lo, that hand is scarred,
 And thorns Thy brow encircle,
 And tears Thy face have marked:
 O love that passeth knowledge,
 So patiently to wait!
 O sin that hath no equal,
 So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus, Thou art pleading
 In accents meek and low,
 "I died for you, My children,
 And will ye treat Me so?"

HYMNS OF SALVATION

O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door;
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore.

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1867

435

WAS there ever kindest shepherd 8.7.8.7.D.
Half so gentle, half so sweet
As the Saviour who would have us
Come and gather round His feet?
It is God; His love looks mighty,
But is mightier than it seems:
'Tis our Father; and His fondness
Goes far out beyond our dreams.

2 There's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice,
Which is more than liberty.
There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Saviour,
There is healing in His blood:

3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measures of man's mind,
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind:
But we make His love too narrow
By false limits of our own,
And we magnify His strictness
With a zeal He will not own.

4 There is plentiful redemption
In the blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.
If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1854

THE GRACE OF GOD IN CHRIST

436 **A**RT thou weary, art thou languid, 8.5.8.3.
 Art thou sore distrest?
 "Come to Me," saith One, "and, coming,
 Be at rest."

2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
 If He be my Guide?
 "In His feet and hands are wound-prints,
 And His side."

3 Is there diadem, as Monarch,
 That His brow adorns?
 "Yea, a crown, in very surety,
 But of thorns."

4 If I find Him, if I follow,
 What His guerdon here?
 "Many a sorrow, many a labor,
 Many a tear."

5 If I still hold closely to Him,
 What hath He at last?
 "Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
 Jordan passed."

6 If I ask Him to receive me,
 Will He say me nay?
 "Not till earth and not till heaven
 Pass away."

7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
 Is He sure to bless?
 "Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
 Answer, 'Yes.'"

Rev. John M. Neale, 1862: verse 7, line 3, alt.

437 **H**ARK, my soul, it is the Lord! 7.7.7.7.
 'Tis thy Saviour, hear His word;
 Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,
 "Say, poor sinner, lovest thou Me?"

HYMNS OF SALVATION

- 2 "I delivered thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.
- 3 "Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.
- 4 "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.
- 5 "Thou shalt see My glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of My throne shalt be: .
Say, poor sinner, lovest thou Me?"
- 6 Lord, it is my chief complaint,
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love Thee and adore;
O for grace to love Thee more!

William Cowper, 1768

438

11.10.11.10.

- COME, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish,
Come to the mercy-seat, fervently kneel:
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish;
Earth has no sorrows that heaven cannot heal.
- 2 Joy of the comfortless, light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure!
Here speaks the Comforter, in mercy saying,
"Earth has no sorrows that heaven cannot cure."
- 3 Here see the Bread of Life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above:
Come to the feast prepared; come, ever knowing
Earth has no sorrows but heaven can remove.

Verses 1, 2, Thomas Moore, 1816:
alt., and verse 3 added, by Thomas Hastings, 1831

THE GRACE OF GOD IN CHRIST

439

NOT all the blood of beasts
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain:

S.M.

2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb
Takes all our sins away,
A sacrifice of nobler name
And richer blood than they.

3 My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of Thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

4 My soul looks back to see
The burdens Thou didst bear,
When hanging on the cursèd tree,
And hopes her guilt was there.

5 Believing, we rejoice
To see the curse remove;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
And sing His bleeding love.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709

440

PRAISE to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways.

C.M.

2 O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came.

3 O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
Which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against their foe,
Should strive and should prevail;

HYMNS OF SALVATION

- 4 And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine,
God's presence, and His very Self,
And essence all-Divine.
- 5 O generous love! that He, who smote
In Man for man the foe,
The double agony in Man
For man should undergo;
- 6 And in the garden secretly,
And on the cross on high,
Should teach His brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.
- 7 Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways.

Cardinal John H. Newman, 1865

- 441** **O** MYSTERY of love Divine C.M.
That thought and thanks o'er-powers!
Lord Jesus, was our portion Thine,
And is Thy portion ours?
- 2 Emmanuel, didst Thou take our place
To set us in Thine own?
Didst Thou our low estate embrace
To lift us to Thy throne?
- 3 Didst Thou fulfil each righteous deed,
God's perfect will express,
That we the unfaithful ones might plead
Thy perfect faithfulness?
- 4 On Thy pure soul did dread and gloom
In that drear garden rise?
Are ours the brightness and the bloom
Of Thine own Paradise?

THE GRACE OF GOD IN CHRIST

- 5 For Thee the Father's hidden face?
For Thee the bitter cry?
For us the Father's endless grace,
The song of victory?
- 6 Our load of sin and misery
Didst Thou the Sinless bear?
Thy spotless robe of purity
Do we the sinners wear?
- 7 Lord Jesus, is it even so?
Have we been lovèd thus?
What love can we on Thee bestow
Who hast exchanged with us?
- 8 Thou, who our very place didst take,
Dwell in our very heart:
Thou, who Thy portion ours dost make,
Thyself, Thyself impart.

Thomas H. Gill, 1864

- 442** **T**HERE is a fountain filled with blood C.M.
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.
- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.
- 3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.
- 4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

HYMNS OF SALVATION

- 5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

William Cowper, 1772

443

7.7.7.7.7.7.

- W**HEN this passing world is done,
When has sunk yon glaring sun,
When we stand with Christ in glory,
Looking o'er life's finished story, —
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
Not till then, how much I owe.
- 2 When I stand before the throne,
Dressed in beauty not my own,
When I see Thee as Thou art,
Love Thee with unsinning heart, —
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
Not till then, how much I owe.
- 3 When the praise of heaven I hear,
Loud as thunders to the ear,
Loud as many waters' noise,
Sweet as harp's melodious voice, —
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
Not till then, how much I owe.

Rev. Robert M. McCheyne, 1837

444

- T**HY life was given for me, 6.6.6.6.6.6.
Thy blood, O Lord, was shed,
That I might ransomed be,
And quickened from the dead:
Thy life was given for me;
What have I given for Thee?
- 2 Long years were spent for me
In weariness and woe,
That through eternity
Thy glory I might know:
Long years were spent for me;
Have I spent one for Thee?

THE GRACE OF GOD IN CHRIST

3 And Thou hast brought to me
Down from Thy home above
Salvation full and free,
Thy pardon and Thy love:
Great gifts Thou broughtest me;
What have I brought to Thee?

4 O let my life be given,
My years for Thee be spent;
World-fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent:
Thou gav'st Thyself for me,
I give myself to Thee.

Frances R. Havergal, 1858: recast in "Church Hymns," 1871

445 **N**ATURE with open volume stands L.M.
To spread her Maker's praise abroad,
And every labor of His hands
Shows something worthy of a God:

2 But in the grace that rescued man
His brightest form of glory shines;
Here, on the cross, 'tis fairest drawn
In precious blood and crimson lines.

3 O the sweet wonders of that cross
Where my Redeemer loved and died!
Her noblest life my spirit draws
From His dear wounds and bleeding side.

4 I would for ever speak His Name
In sounds to mortal ears unknown
With angels join to praise the Lamb,
And worship at His Father's throne.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707: verse 3, line 2, alt.

446 **G**RACE! 'tis a charming sound, S.M.
Harmonious to mine ear;
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

HYMNS OF SALVATION

- 2 Grace first contrived a way
To save rebellious man,
And all the steps that grace display
Which drew the wondrous plan.
- 3 Grace taught my wandering feet
To tread the heavenly road,
And new supplies each hour I meet
While pressing on to God.
- 4 Grace all the work shall crown
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, publ. 1755

Repentance and Confession of Sin

- 447 SAVIOUR, when in dust to Thee 7.7.7.7.D.
Low we bow the adoring knee,
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes,
O by all Thy pains and woe
Suffered once for man below, —
Bending from Thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn litany.
- 2 By Thy helpless infant years,
By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness,
By the dread mysterious hour
Of the insulting tempter's power, —
Turn, O turn a favoring eye,
Hear our solemn litany.
- 3 By the sacred griefs that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept,
By the boding tears that flowed
Over Salem's loved abode,

REPENTANCE AND CONFESSION OF SIN

By the anguished sigh that told
Treachery lurked within Thy fold, —
From Thy seat above the sky
Hear our solemn litany.

4 By Thine hour of dire despair,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn,
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice, —
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn litany.

5 By Thy deep expiring groan,
By the sad sepulchral stone,
By the vault whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God, —
O from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, re-ascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn litany.

Sir Robert Grant, 1815 (Text of 1839)

448 SINFUL, sighing to be blest; 7.7.7.7.
 Bound, and longing to be free;
Weary, waiting for my rest:
 God be merciful to me.

2 Goodness I have none to plead,
 Sinfulness in all I see,
I can only bring my need:
 God be merciful to me.

3 Broken heart and downcast eyes
 Dare not lift themselves to Thee;
Yet Thou canst interpret sighs:
 God be merciful to me.

HYMNS OF SALVATION

- 4 From this sinful heart of mine
To Thy bosom I would flee;
I am not my own, but Thine:
God be merciful to me.
- 5 There is One beside the throne,
And my only hope and plea
Are in Him, and Him alone:
God be merciful to me.
- 6 He my cause will undertake,
My Interpreter will be;
He's my All; and for His sake
God be merciful to me.

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1857 (Text of 1875)

- 449** **F**ATHER, hear Thy children's call; 7.7.7.6.
Humbly at Thy feet we fall,
Prodigals, confessing all:
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 2 Christ, beneath Thy cross we blame
All our life of sin and shame,
Penitent, we breathe Thy Name:
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 3 Holy Spirit, grieved and tried,
Oft forgotten and defied,
Now we mourn our stubborn pride:
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 4 Love that caused us first to be,
Love that bled upon the tree,
Love that draws us lovingly:
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 5 We Thy call have disobeyed,
Into paths of sin have strayed,
And repentance have delayed:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

REPENTANCE AND CONFESSION OF SIN

- 6 Sick, we come to Thee for cure,
Guilty, seek Thy mercy sure,
Evil, long to be made pure:
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 7 By the love that bids Thee spare,
By the heaven Thou dost prepare,
By Thy promises to prayer,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Rev. Thomas B. Pollock, 1875

450 **D**EPTH of mercy! can there be 7.7.7.7.
 Mercy still reserved for me?
Can my God His wrath forbear?
Me, the chief of sinners, spare?

- 2 I have long withstood His grace,
Long provoked Him to His face,
Would not hearken to His calls,
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.
- 3 Kindled His relentings are;
Me He now delights to spare;
Cries, "How shall I give thee up?"
Lets the lifted thunder drop.
- 4 There for me the Saviour stands,
Shows His wounds, and spreads His hands;
God is Love! I know, I feel;
Jesus weeps, but loves me still.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740

451 **O** THOU that hear'st when sinners cry, L.M.
 Though all my crimes before Thee lie,
Behold them not with angry look,
But blot their memory from Thy book.

- 2 Create my nature pure within,
And form my soul averse to sin;
Let Thy good Spirit ne'er depart,
Nor hide Thy presence from my heart.

HYMNS OF SALVATION

- 3 I cannot live without Thy light,
Cast out and banished from Thy sight;
Thy holy joys, my God, restore,
And guard me, that I fall no more.
- 4 A broken heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring;
The God of grace will ne'er despise
A broken heart for sacrifice.
- 5 My soul lies humbled in the dust,
And owns Thy dreadful sentence just;
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,
And save the soul condemned to die.
- 6 Then will I teach the world Thy ways;
Sinners shall learn Thy sovereign grace;
I'll lead them to my Saviour's blood,
And they shall praise a pardoning God.

Psalm li. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

452

NO, not despairingly
Come I to Thee;
No, not distrustingly
Bend I the knee:
Sin hath gone over me,
Yet is this still my plea,
Jesus hath died.

6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

2 Lord, I confess to Thee
Sadly my sin;
All I am tell I Thee,
All I have been:
Purge Thou my sin away,
Wash Thou my soul this day;
Lord, make me clean.

3 Faithful and just art Thou,
Forgiving all;
Loving and kind art Thou
When poor ones call:

REPENTANCE AND CONFESSION OF SIN

Lord, let the cleansing blood,
Blood of the Lamb of God,
Pass o'er my soul.

4 Then all is peace and light
This soul within;
Thus shall I walk with Thee,
The loved Unseen;
Leaning on Thee, my God,
Guided along the road,
Nothing between.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1866

453 **W**ITH broken heart and contrite sigh, L.M.
A trembling sinner, Lord, I cry;
Thy pardoning grace is rich and free:
O God, be merciful to me.

2 I smite upon my troubled breast,
With deep and conscious guilt oppressed,
Christ and His cross my only plea:
O God, be merciful to me.

3 Far off I stand with tearful eyes,
Nor dare uplift them to the skies;
But Thou dost all my anguish see:
O God, be merciful to me.

4 Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done,
Can for a single sin atone;
To Calvary alone I flee:
O God, be merciful to me.

5 And when, redeemed from sin and hell,
With all the ransomed throng I dwell,
My raptured song shall ever be,
"God has been merciful to me."

Rev. Cornelius Elven, 1852

HYMNS OF SALVATION

454 **T**AKE me, O my Father, take me; 8.7.8.7.D.

Take me, save me, through Thy Son;
That which Thou wouldst have me, make me,
Let Thy will in me be done.
Long from Thee my footsteps straying,
Thorny proved the way I trod;
Weary come I now, and praying,
Take me to Thy love, my God.

2 Fruitless years with grief recalling,

Humbly I confess my sin;
At Thy feet, O Father, falling,
To Thy household take me in.
Freely now to Thee I proffer
This relenting heart of mine;
Freely life and soul I offer,
Gift unworthy love like Thine.

3 Once the world's Redeemer, dying,

Bore our sins upon the tree;
On that sacrifice relying,
Now I look in hope to Thee:
Father, take me; all forgiving,
Fold me to Thy loving breast;
In Thy love for ever living
I must be for ever blest.

Rev. Ray Palmer, 1864

455 **S**HOW pity, Lord: 4.6.4.6.D.

For we are frail and faint;
We fade away,
O list to our complaint:
We fade away
Like flowers in the sun;
We just begin,
And then our work is done.

2 Show pity, Lord:
Our souls are sore distressed;
As troubled seas,
Our natures have no rest;

REPENTANCE AND CONFESSION OF SIN

As troubled seas
That surging, beat the shore,
And throb and heave,
Ever and evermore.

3 Show pity, Lord:
Our grief is in our sin;
We would be cleansed;
O make us pure within:
We would be cleansed,
For this we cry to Thee;
Thy word of love
Can make the conscience free.

4 Show pity, Lord:
Inspire our hearts with love;
That holy love
Which draws the soul above,
That holy love
Which makes us one with Thee,
And with Thy saints,
Through all eternity.

Rev. David Thomas, 1874: verse 2, line 7, alt.

456 COME, let us to the Lord our God C.M.
With contrite hearts return;
Our God is gracious, nor will leave
The desolate to mourn.

2 His voice commands the tempest forth,
And stills the stormy wave;
And, though His arm be strong to smite,
'Tis also strong to save.

3 Long hath the night of sorrow reigned;
The dawn shall bring us light:
God shall appear, and we shall rise
With gladness in His sight.

HYMNS OF SALVATION

- 4 Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
Shall know Him, and rejoice;
His coming like the morn shall be,
Like morning songs His voice.
- 5 As dew upon the tender herb,
Diffusing fragrance round,
As showers that usher in the spring,
And cheer the thirsty ground;
- 6 So shall His presence bless our souls,
And shed a joyful light;
That hallowed morn shall chase away
The sorrows of the night.

Rev. John Morison, 1781,
in Scottish "Translations and Paraphrases"

457

LORD, Thy mercy now entreating, 8.7.8.7.
Low before Thy throne we fall;
Our misdeeds to Thee confessing,
On Thy Name we humbly call.

- 2 Sinful thoughts and words unloving
Rise against us one by one;
Acts unworthy, deeds unthinking,
Good that we have left undone.
- 3 Hearts that far from Thee were straying,
While in prayer we bowed the knee;
Lips that, while Thy praises sounding,
Lifted not the soul to Thee;
- 4 Precious moments idly wasted,
Precious hours in folly spent;
Christian vow and fight unheeded;
Scarce a thought to wisdom lent.
- 5 Lord, Thy mercy still entreating,
We with shame our sins would own;
From henceforth, the time redeeming,
May we live to Thee alone.

REPENTANCE AND CONFESSION OF SIN

- 6 Heavenly Father, bless Thy children;
Hearken from Thy throne on high;
Loving Saviour, Holy Spirit,
Hear and heed our humble cry.

"A. N.," in "The Scottish Hymnal," 1884

458

LORD, in this Thy mercy's day, 7.7.7.
Ere it pass for aye away,
On our knees we fall and pray.

- 2 Holy Jesus, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere that awful doom appears.

- 3 Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,
Kneeling lowly at the door,
Ere it close for evermore.

- 4 By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die,

- 5 By Thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not Thy love forego.

- 6 Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place,
Lest we lose this day of grace
Ere we shall behold Thy face.

Rev. Isaac Williams, 1842: verse 3, lines 1, 2; verse 6, line 1, alt.

459

10.10.10.10.

WEAR Y of earth, and laden with my sin,
I look at heaven and long to enter in;
But there no evil thing may find a home;
And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come."

HYMNS OF SALVATION

- 2 So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand
In the pure glory of that holy land?
Before the whiteness of that throne appear?
Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near.
- 3 The while I fain would tread the heavenly way,
Evil is ever with me day by day;
Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings fall,
"Repent, confess, thou shalt be loosed from all."
- 4 It is the voice of Jesus that I hear;
His are the hands stretched out to draw me near,
And His the blood that can for all atone,
And set me faultless there before the throne.
- 5 O great Absolver, grant my soul may wear
The lowliest garb of penitence and prayer,
That in the Father's courts my glorious dress
May be the garment of Thy righteousness.
- 6 Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord;
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown;
Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid down.

Rev. Samuel J. Stone, 1866 (Text of 1868)

460 **WE** have not known Thee as we ought, 8.8.8.8.8.8.
Nor learned Thy wisdom, grace, and power;
The things of earth have filled our thought,
And trifles of the passing hour.
Lord, give us light Thy truth to see,
And make us wise in knowing Thee.

- 2 We have not feared Thee as we ought,
Nor bowed beneath Thine awful eye,
Nor guarded deed, and word, and thought,
Remembering that God was nigh.
Lord, give us faith to know Thee near,
And grant the grace of holy fear.

REPENTANCE AND CONFESSION OF SIN

3 We have not loved Thee as we ought,
Nor cared that we are loved by Thee;
Thy presence we have coldly sought,
And feebly longed Thy face to see.
Lord, give a pure and loving heart
To feel and own the love Thou art.

4 We have not served Thee as we ought;
Alas! the duties left undone,
The work with little fervor wrought,
The battles lost, or scarcely won!
Lord, give the zeal, and give the might,
For Thee to toil, for Thee to fight.

5 When shall we know Thee as we ought,
And fear, and love, and serve aright!
When shall we, out of trial brought,
Be perfect in the land of light!
Lord, may we day by day prepare
To see Thy face, and serve Thee there.

Rev. Thomas B. Pollock, 1889

461

MY sins, my sins, my Saviour! 7.6.7.6.D.
They take such hold on me,
I am not able to look up,
Save only, Christ, to Thee;
In Thee is all forgiveness,
In Thee abundant grace,
My shadow and my sunshine
The brightness of Thy face.

2 My sins, my sins, my Saviour!
How sad on Thee they fall;
Seen through Thy gentle patience,
I tenfold feel them all;
I know they are forgiven,
But still, their pain to me
Is all the grief and anguish
They laid, my Lord, on Thee.

HYMNS OF SALVATION

- 3 My sins, my sins, my Saviour!
 Their guilt I never knew
 Till with Thee in the desert
 I near Thy passion drew;
 Till with Thee in the garden
 I heard Thy pleading prayer,
 And saw the sweat-drops bloody
 That told Thy sorrow there.
- 4 Therefore my songs, my Saviour,
 E'en in this time of woe,
 Shall tell of all Thy goodness
 To suffering man below;
 Thy goodness and Thy favor,
 Whose presence from above
 Rejoice those hearts, my Saviour,
 That live in Thee and love.

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1863

462 FAR from Thy heavenly care, 6.6.8.4.
 Lord, I have gone astray;
 And all the wealth Thou gav'st to me
 Have cast away.

- 2 Now from a broken heart,
In penitence sincere,
I lift my prayer to Thee, O Lord;
In mercy hear:

- 3 And in Thy blest abode
Give me a servant's place,
That I, a son, may learn to own
A Father's grace.

Anon. (Greek, 9th cent.). Trans. by Rev. John Brownlie, 1900

463 **J**ESUS, meek and gentle, 6.5.6.5.
 Son of God Most High,
 Pitying, loving Saviour,
 Hear Thy children's cry.

FAITH IN CHRIST

- 2 Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.
- 3 Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love;
Draw us, Holy Jesus,
To the realms above.
- 4 Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the Way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.
- 5 Jesus, meek and gentle,
Son of God Most High,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry.

Rev. George R. Prynne, 1856

Faith in Christ

464

- ROCK of Ages, cleft for me, 7.7.7.7.7.7.
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
- 2 Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.
 - 3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress,

HYMNS OF SALVATION

Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Rev. Augustus M. Toplady, 1776:
verse 4, line 2, alt. by Rev. Thomas Cotterill, 1815

465

8.8.8.8.8.8.

MY hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' Name.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand.

- 2 When darkness veils His lovely face,
I rest upon unchanging grace;
In ever rough and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand.
- 3 His oath, His covenant, and His blood
Support me in the sinking flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my Hope and Stay.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand.
- 4 When I shall launch in worlds unseen,
O may I then be found in Him;
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand.

Rev. Edward Mote, c. 1834: verse 1. arr.

FAITH IN CHRIST

466

O GIFT of gifts! O grace of faith!
My God, how can it be
That Thou, who hast discerning love,
Shouldst give that gift to me?

C.M.

2 How many hearts Thou mightst have had
More innocent than mine,
How many souls more worthy far
Of that sweet touch of Thine!

3 Ah, grace, into unlikeliest hearts
It is thy boast to come;
The glory of thy light to find
In darkest spots a home.

4 How can they live, how will they die,
How bear the cross of grief,
Who have not yet the light of faith,
The courage of belief?

5 The crowd of cares, the weightiest cross,
Seem trifles less than light;
Earth looks so little and so low
When faith shines full and bright.

6 O happy, happy that I am!
If thou canst be, O faith,
The treasure that thou art in life,
What wilt thou be in death?

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1849

467

O THOU from whom all goodness flows,
I lift my soul to Thee;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
Good Lord, remember me.

C.M.

2 When on my aching, burdened heart
My sins lie heavily,
Thy pardon grant, new peace impart:
Good Lord, remember me.

HYMNS OF SALVATION

- 3 When trials sore obstruct my way,
 And ills I cannot flee,
 O let my strength be as my day:
 Good Lord, remember me.
- 4 If, for Thy sake, upon my name
 Shame and reproach shall be,
 All hail reproach, and welcome shame!
 Good Lord, remember me.
- 5 If worn with pain, disease, or grief,
 This feeble frame should be,
 Grant patience, rest, and kind relief:
 Good Lord, remember me.
- 6 When, in the solemn hour of death,
 I wait Thy just decree,
 Be this the prayer of my last breath:
 Good Lord, remember me.

Rev. Thomas Haweis, 1791: alt. in Rev. Thos. Cotterill's
 "Selection," 1819; verse 5, lines 1, 2, further alt.

- 468** **A**PPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat C.M.
 Where Jesus answers prayer;
 There humbly fall before His feet,
 For none can perish there.
- 2 Thy promise is my only plea;
 With this I venture nigh:
 Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,
 And such, O Lord, am I.
- 3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
 By Satan sorely pressed,
 By war without, and fears within,
 I come to Thee for rest.
- 4 Be Thou my Shield and Hiding-place,
 That, sheltered near Thy side,
 I may my fierce accuser face,
 And tell him, Thou hast died.

FAITH IN CHRIST

- 5 O wondrous love! to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead Thy gracious Name!

Rev. John Newton, 1779

469 I HEARD the voice of Jesus say, C.M.D.

“Come unto Me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast.”
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary and worn and sad,
I found in Him a resting-place,
And He has made me glad.

- 2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
“Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink, and live.”
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

- 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
“I am this dark world’s Light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright.”
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I’ll walk,
Till travelling days are done.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1846

470 BENEATH the cross of Jesus 7.6.8.6.8.6.8.6.

I fain would take my stand, —
The shadow of a mighty Rock
Within a weary land;
A home within the wilderness,
A rest upon the way,
From the burning of the noon-tide heat,
And the burden of the day.

HYMNS OF SALVATION

2 Upon the cross of Jesus
 Mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One
 Who suffered there for me:
And from my stricken heart with tears
 Two wonders I confess, —
The wonders of redeeming love
 And my own worthlessness.

3 I take, O cross, thy shadow
 For my abiding-place:
I ask no other sunshine than
 The sunshine of His face;
Content to let the world go by,
 To know no gain nor loss;
My sinful self my only shame,
 My glory all, the cross.

Elizabeth C. Clephane, publ. 1872

471

I LAY my sins on Jesus, 7.6.7.6.D.
 The spotless Lamb of God;
He bears them all, and frees us
 From the accursèd load:
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
 To wash my crimson stains
White in His blood most precious,
 Till not a spot remains.

2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
 All fulness dwells in Him;
He heals all my diseases,
 He doth my soul redeem:
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
 My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
 He all my sorrows shares.

3 I rest my soul on Jesus,
 This weary soul of mine;
His right hand me embraces,
 I on His breast recline.

FAITH IN CHRIST

I love the Name of Jesus,
Emmanuel, Christ, the Lord;
Like fragrance on the breezes
His Name abroad is poured.

- 4 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy Child:
I long to be with Jesus
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
To learn the angels' song.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1843

472 LORD, I believe; Thy power I own, C.M.
Thy word I would obey;
I wander comfortless and lone
When from Thy truth I stray.

- 2 Lord, I believe; but gloomy fears
Sometimes bedim my sight;
I look to Thee with prayers and tears,
And cry for strength and light.

- 3 Lord, I believe; but Thou dost know
My faith is cold and weak;
Pity my frailty, and bestow
The confidence I seek.

- 4 Yes, I believe; and only Thou
Canst give my soul relief:
Lord, to Thy truth my spirit bow;
Help Thou mine unbelief.

Rev. John R. Wreford, 1837

HYMNS OF SALVATION

473

JESUS, Lover of my soul,

7.7.7.7.D.

Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

- 2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.
- 3 Wilt Thou not regard my call?
Wilt Thou not accept my prayer?
Lo, I sink, I faint, I fall!
Lo, on Thee I cast my care;
Reach me out Thy gracious hand!
While I of Thy strength receive,
Hoping against hope I stand,
Dying, and behold I live!
- 4 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy Name;
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.
- 5 Plenteous grace with Thee is found
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.

FAITH IN CHRIST

Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740

474

MY faith looks up to Thee, 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour Divine:
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine.

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul.

Rev. Ray Palmer, 1830

HYMNS OF SALVATION

475 **L**ORD of mercy and of might, 7.7.7.5.
 Of mankind the Life and Light,
Maker, Teacher Infinite,
 Jesus, hear and save.

2 Strong Creator, Saviour mild,
Humbled to a mortal child,
Captive, beaten, bound, reviled,
 Jesus, hear and save.

3 Throned above celestial things,
Borne aloft on angels' wings,
Lord of lords, and King of kings,
 Jesus, hear and save.

4 Soon to come to earth again,
Judge of angels and of men,
Hear us now, and hear us then,
 Jesus, hear and save.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1811

476 **L**IFT up your heads, ye mighty gates, L.M.
 Behold, the King of Glory waits;
The King of kings is drawing near,
The Saviour of the world is here.

2 The Lord is just, a Helper tried;
Mercy is ever at His side;
His kingly crown is holiness,
His sceptre, pity in distress.

3 O blest the land, the city blest,
Where Christ the Ruler is confessed!
O happy hearts and happy homes
To whom this King in triumph comes!

4 Fling wide the portals of your heart;
Make it a temple, set apart
From earthly use for heaven's employ,
Adorned with prayer, and love, and joy.

FAITH IN CHRIST

5 Redeemer, come: I open wide
My heart to Thee; here, Lord, abide.
Let me Thy inner presence feel;
Thy grace and love in me reveal.

6 So come, my Sovereign; enter in,
Let new and nobler life begin;
Thy Holy Spirit guide us on
Until our glorious goal is won.

Rev. Georg Weissel, 1642. Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1855:
each verse abr.; verse 6, arr.

477 **J**UST as I am, without one plea 8.8.8.6.
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come.

2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.

3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

6 Just as I am! Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Charlotte Elliott, 1836

478

8.10.10.4.

NONE other Lamb, none other Name,
None other Hope in heaven or earth or sea,
None other Hiding-place from guilt and shame,
None beside Thee!

2 My faith burns low, my hope burns low;
Only my heart's desire cries out in me
By the deep thunder of its want and woe,
Cries out to Thee.

3 Lord, Thou art Life, though I be dead;
Love's Fire Thou art, however cold I be:
Nor heaven have I, nor place to lay my head,
Nor home, but Thee.

Christina G. Rossetti, before 1893

Conflict with Sin

479

7.7.7.7.

OFT in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go,
Fight the fight, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the Bread of Life.

2 Onward, Christians, onward go,
Join the war, and face the foe;
Faint not: much doth yet remain;
Dreary is the long campaign.

3 Shrink not, Christians: will ye yield?
Will ye quit the painful field?
Will ye flee in danger's hour?
Know ye not your Captain's power?

4 Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March, in heavenly armor clad;
Fight, nor think the battle long;
Victory soon shall tune your song.

CONFLICT WITH SIN

5 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not woe your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

6 Onward then to battle move;
More than conquerors ye shall prove:
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go:

First 10 lines, Henry K. White, 1806: alt. by Rev. Ed. Bickersteth, 1833,
and Rev. W. J. Hall, 1836: the remainder, Frances S. Colquhoun, 1827

480 **A**WAKE, my soul, stretch every nerve, C.M.
 And press with vigor on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
 And an immortal crown.

2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey:
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

3 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye:

4 That prize with peerless glories bright,
Which shall new lustre boast,
When victors' wreaths and monarchs' gems
Shall blend in common dust.

5 Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee,
Have I my race begun;
And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet
I'll lay my honors down.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, publ. 1755

HYMNS OF SALVATION

481

AM I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His Name?

C.M.

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Sure I must fight if I would reign:
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

4 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They view the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

5 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1724

482

IN the hour of trial,
Jesus, plead for me;
Lest by base denial
I depart from Thee:
When Thou seest me waver,
With a look recall,
Nor for fear or favor
Suffer me to fall.

6.5.6.5.D.

2 With its witching pleasures
Would this vain world charm,
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm,

CONFLICT WITH SIN

Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.

3 If with sore affliction
Thou in love chastise,
Pour Thy benediction
On the sacrifice;
Then, upon Thine altar
Freely offered up,
Though the flesh may falter,
Faith shall drink the cup.

4 When in dust and ashes
To the grave I sink,
While heaven's glory flashes
O'er the shelving brink,
On Thy truth relying
Through that mortal strife,
Lord, receive me, dying,
To eternal life.

James Montgomery, 1834; verse 1, line 2, alt.

483

6.5.6.5.D.

CHRISTIAN, dost thou see them
On the holy ground,
How the powers of darkness
Rage thy steps around?
Christian, up and smite them,
Counting gain but loss,
In the strength that cometh
By the holy cross.

2 Christian, dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?

HYMNS OF SALVATION

Christian, never tremble;
 Never be downcast;
 Gird thee for the battle,
 Watch and pray and fast.

- 3 Christian, dost thou hear them,
 How they speak thee fair?
 "Always fast and vigil?
 Always watch and prayer?"
 Christian, answer boldly,
 "While I breathe I pray!"
 Peace shall follow battle,
 Night shall end in day.

- 4 Hear the words of Jesus:
 "O My servant true;
 Thou art very weary, —
 I was weary too;
 But that toil shall make thee
 Some day all Mine own,
 And the end of sorrow
 Shall be near My throne."

Trans. from an unknown Greek source by Rev. John M. Neale, 1862;
 alt. in "The Parish Hymn Book," 1863

484

LORD, to Thee alone we turn,
 To Thy cross for safety fly;
 There, as penitents, to learn
 How to live and how to die.
 Sinful on our knees we fall;
 Hear us, as for help we plead;
 Hear us when on Thee we call;
 Aid us in our time of need.

7.7.7.7.D.

- 2 In the midst of sin and strife,
 In the depths of mortal woe,
 Teach us, Lord, to live a life
 Meet for sojourners below.
 Though the road be oft-times dark,
 Though the feet in weakness stray,
 Lead us, Saviour, as the ark
 Led Thy chosen on their way.

CONFLICT WITH SIN

- 3 Weak and weary and alone
 When the vale of death we tread,
 Then be all Thy mercy shown,
 Then be all Thy love displayed;
Guard us in that darksome hour,
 Lead us to the land of rest,
Where, secure from Satan's power,
 We may lie upon Thy breast.

Rev. Albert E. Evans, 1867

485

- J**ESUS, Lord of life and glory, 8.7.8.7.4.7
 Bend from heaven Thy gracious ear;
While our waiting souls adore Thee,
 Friend of helpless sinners, hear:
 By Thy mercy,
 O deliver us, good Lord.
- 2 From the depth of nature's blindness,
 From the hardening power of sin,
From all malice and unkindness,
 From the pride that lurks within,
 By Thy mercy,
 O deliver us, good Lord.
- 3 When temptation sorely presses,
 In the day of Satan's power,
In our times of deep distresses,
 In each dark and trying hour,
 By Thy mercy,
 O deliver us, good Lord.
- 4 When the world around is smiling,
 In the time of wealth and ease,
Earthly joys our hearts beguiling,
 In the day of health and peace,
 By Thy mercy,
 O deliver us, good Lord.

HYMNS OF SALVATION

- 5 In our weary hours of sickness,
In our times of grief and pain,
When we feel our mortal weakness,
When the creature's help is vain,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.
- 6 In the solemn hour of dying,
In the awful judgment day,
May our souls, on Thee relying,
Find Thee still our Rock and Stay:
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

James J. Cummins, 1839

486 **J**ESUS, Saviour, pilot me 7.7.7.7.7.7.
Over life's tempestuous sea;
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rock and treacherous shoal;
Chart and compass came from Thee:
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

- 2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will
When Thou sayest to them, "Be still."
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

- 3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

Rev. Edward Hopper, 1871

487 **C**HRISTIAN, seek not yet repose, 7.7.7.3.
Cast thy dreams of ease away;
Thou art in the midst of foes:
Watch and pray.

CONFLICT WITH SIN

- 2 Principalities and powers,
Mustering their unseen array,
Wait for thy unguarded hours:
Watch and pray.
- 3 Gird thy heavenly armor on,
Wear it ever, night and day;
Ambushed lies the evil one:
Watch and pray.
- 4 Hear the victors who o'ercame;
Still they mark each warrior's way;
All with one sweet voice exclaim,
"Watch and pray."
- 5 Hear, above all, hear Thy Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey;
Hide within thy heart His word,
"Watch and pray."
- 6 Watch, as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day;
Pray, that help may be sent down:
Watch and pray.

Charlotte Elliott, 1839: verse 1, line 2, alt.

488

- J**ESUS, my Saviour, look on me, 8.8.8.4.
For I am weary and opprest;
I come to cast myself on Thee:
Thou art my Rest.
- 2 Look down on me, for I am weak;
I feel the toilsome journey's length;
Thine aid omnipotent I seek:
Thou art my Strength.
- 3 I am bewildered on my way,
Dark and tempestuous is the night;
O send Thou forth some cheering ray:
Thou art my Light.

HYMNS OF SALVATION

4 I hear the storms around me rise;
But when I dread the impending shock,
My spirit to the refuge flies:
Thou art my Rock.

5 Standing alone on Jordan's brink,
In that tremendous latest strife,
Thou wilt not suffer me to sink:
Thou art my Life.

6 Thou wilt my every want supply,
E'en to the end, whate'er befall;
Through life, in death, eternally,
Thou art my All.

Charlotte Elliott, 1848

489 **FIGHT** the good fight L.M.
With all thy might;
Christ is thy Strength, and Christ thy Right:
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.

2 Run the straight race
Through God's good grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the Path, and Christ the Prize.

3 Cast care aside;
Upon thy Guide
Lean, and His mercy will provide;
Lean, and the trusting soul shall prove,
Christ is its Life, and Christ its Love.

4 Faint not, nor fear,
His arms are near;
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is All in all to thee.

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1863

490

JESUS, still lead on, 5.5.8.8.5.5.

Till our rest be won;
And, although the way be cheerless,
We will follow, calm and fearless:
Guide us by Thy hand
To our fatherland.

2 If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us;
Let not faith and hope forsake us,
For, through many a foe,
To our home we go.

3 When we seek relief
From a long-felt grief,
When oppressed by new temptations,
Lord, increase and perfect patience;
Show us that bright shore
Where we weep no more.

4 Jesus, still lead on,
Till our rest be won:
Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us,
Till we safely stand
In our fatherland.

Count Nicolaus L. von Zinzendorf, 1721: arr.
Trans. by Jane Borthwick, 1846

491

STAND up, my soul; shake off thy fears, L.M.
And gird the gospel armor on;
March to the gates of endless joy,
Where thy great Captain Saviour's gone.

2 Hell and thy sins resist thy course;
But hell and sin are vanquished foes:
Thy Jesus nailed them to the cross,
And sung the triumph when He rose.

HYMNS OF SALVATION

3 Then let my soul march boldly on,
Press forward to the heavenly gate;
There peace and joy eternal reign,
And glittering robes for conquerors wait.

4 There shall I wear a starry crown,
And triumph in almighty grace;
While all the armies of the skies
Join in my glorious Leader's praise.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

492

5.5.5.5.6.5.6.5.

BREAST the wave, Christian,
When it is strongest;
Watch for day, Christian,
When the night's longest;
Onward and onward still
Be thine endeavor;
The rest that remaineth,
Will be for ever.

2 Fight the fight, Christian,
Jesus is o'er thee;
Run the race, Christian,
Heaven is before thee:
He who hath promised
Faltereth never;
The love of eternity
Flows on for ever.

3 Lift the eye, Christian,
Just as it closeth;
Raise the heart, Christian,
Ere it reposeth;
Thee from the love of Christ
Nothing shall sever;
And, when thy work is done,
Praise Him for ever.

Joseph Stammers, 1830: verse 3, line 7, alt.

CONFLICT WITH SIN

493

GENTLY, Lord, O gently lead us,
Pilgrims in this vale of tears,
Through the trials yet decreed us,
Till our last great change appears.

8.7.8.7.

- 2 When temptation's darts assail us,
When in devious paths we stray,
Let Thy goodness never fail us,
Lead us in Thy perfect way.
- 3 In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death draws near,
Suffer not our hearts to languish,
Suffer not our souls to fear;
- 4 And, when mortal life is ended,
Bid us in Thine arms to rest,
Till, by angel bands attended,
We awake among the blest.

Thomas Hastings, 1831, 1850

494

SURROUNDED by unnumbered foes,
Against my soul the battle goes;
Yet though I weary, sore distress,
I know that I shall reach my rest:
I lift my tearful eyes above, —
His banner over me is love.

8.8.8.8.8.8.

- 2 Its sword my spirit will not yield,
Though flesh may faint upon the field;
He waves before my fading sight
The branch of palm, the crown of light:
I lift my brightening eyes above, —
His banner over me is love.
- 3 The cloud of battle-dust may dim,
His veil of splendor curtain Him;
And in the midnight of my fear
I may not feel Him standing near:
But, as I lift mine eyes above,
His banner over me is love.

Gerald Massey, 1863

HYMNS OF SALVATION

495

MY soul, be on thy guard;
Ten thousand foes arise;
A host of sins are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

S.M.

2 O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help Divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down;
Thine arduous work will not be done,
Till thou obtain thy crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
Up to His blest abode.

Rev. George Heath, 1781: verse 3, lines 2, 4, verse 4, alt.

496

A CHARGE to keep I have,
A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky;

S.M.

2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil, —
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And O, Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1762

Trust

497

MY times are in Thy hand;
 My God, I wish them there;
 My life, my friends, my soul, I leave
 Entirely to Thy care.

S.M.

2 My times are in Thy hand,
 Whatever they may be;
 Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,
 As best may seem to Thee.

3 My times are in Thy hand;
 Why should I doubt or fear?
 My Father's hand will never cause
 His child a needless tear.

4 My times are in Thy hand,
 Jesus the Crucified;
 Those hands my cruel sins had pierced
 Are now my guard and guide.

William F. Lloyd, 1824

498

HOW gentle God's commands,
 How kind His precepts are!
 Come, cast your burdens on the Lord,
 And trust His constant care.

S.M.

2 While Providence supports,
 Let saints securely dwell;
 That hand, which bears all nature up,
 Shall guide His children well.

3 Why should this anxious load
 Press down your weary mind?
 Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,
 And sweet refreshment find.

HYMNS OF SALVATION

- 4 His goodness stands approved,
Down to the present day;
I'll drop my burden at His feet,
And bear a song away.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, publ. 1755

499

C.M.

FATHER of Love, our Guide and Friend,
O lead us gently on,
Until life's trial-time shall end,
And heavenly peace be won.

- 2 We know not what the path may be
As yet by us untrod;
But we can trust our all to Thee,
Our Father and our God.

- 3 If called, like Abraham's child, to climb
The hill of sacrifice,
Some angel may be there in time;
Deliverance shall arise:

- 4 Or, if some darker lot be good,
O teach us to endure
The sorrow, pain, or solitude,
That make the spirit pure.

- 5 Christ by no flowery pathway came;
And we, His followers here,
Must do Thy will and praise Thy Name,
In hope, and love, and fear.

- 6 And, till in heaven we sinless bow,
And faultless anthems raise,
O Father, Son, and Spirit, now
Accept our feeble praise.

Rev. William J. Irons, 1844

TRUST

500

11.10.11.6.

STILL will we trust, though earth seem dark and dreary,
And the heart faint beneath His chastening rod;
Though rough and steep our pathway, worn and weary,
Still will we trust in God.

2 Our eyes see dimly till by faith anointed,
And our blind choosing brings us grief and pain;
Through Him alone who hath our way appointed
We find our peace again.

3 Choose for us, God, nor let our weak preferring
Cheat our poor souls of good Thou hast designed;
Choose for us, God: Thy wisdom is unerring,
And we are fools and blind.

4 Let us press on in patient self-denial,
Accept the hardship, shrink not from the loss;
Our guerdon lies beyond the hour of trial,
Our crown beyond the cross.

William H. Burleigh, 1868

501

FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at Thy throne of grace,
Let this petition rise:

C.M.

2 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And make me live to Thee.

3 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My life and death attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end.

Anne Steele, 1760: alt. by Rev. A. M. Toplady, 1776

502

I BOW my forehead to the dust,
 I veil mine eyes for shame,
 And urge, in trembling self-distrust,
 A prayer without a claim.
 No offering of mine own I have,
 Nor works my faith to prove;
 I can but give the gifts He gave,
 And plead His love for love.

C.M.D.

2 I dimly guess, from blessings known,
 Of greater out of sight;
 And, with the chastened Psalmist, own
 His judgments too are right.
 And if my heart and flesh are weak
 To bear an untried pain,
 The bruised reed He will not break,
 But strengthen and sustain.

3 I know not what the future hath
 Of marvel or surprise,
 Assured alone that life and death
 His mercy underlies.
 And so beside the silent sea
 I wait the muffled oar:
 No harm from Him can come to me
 On ocean or on shore.

4 I know not where His islands lift
 Their fronded palms in air;
 I only know I cannot drift
 Beyond His love and care.
 And Thou, O Lord, by whom are seen
 Thy creatures as they be,
 Forgive me if too close I lean
 My human heart on Thee.

John G. Whittier, 1867: arr.

503

FATHER, I know that all my life 8.6.8.6.8.6.

Is portioned out for me;
And the changes that are sure to come,
I do not fear to see:
But I ask Thee for a present mind,
Intent on pleasing Thee.

2 I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles
And to wipe the weeping eyes;
And a heart at leisure from itself
To soothe and sympathize.

3 I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do,
Or secret thing to know;
I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go.

4 Wherever in the world I am,
In whatsoe'er estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts
To keep and cultivate;
And a work of lowly love to do
For the Lord on whom I wait.

5 So I ask Thee for the daily strength,
To none that ask denied,
And a mind to blend with outward life,
While keeping at Thy side;
Content to fill a little space,
If Thou be glorified.

6 In a service which Thy will appoints
There are no bonds for me;
For my inmost heart is taught the truth
That makes Thy children free;
And a life of self-renouncing love
Is a life of liberty.

Anna L. Waring, 1850

HYMNS OF SALVATION

504 **M**Y God and Father, | while I | stray 8.8.8.4.
 Far from my home in | life's rough | way,
 O teach me from my | heart to | say,
 "Thy | will be | done."

2 Though dark my path and | sad my | lot,
 Let me be still and | murmur | not,
 Or breathe the prayer Di-| vinely | taught,
 "Thy | will be | done."

3 If Thou shouldst call me | to re-|sign
 What most I prize, it | ne'er was | mine;
 I only yield Thee | what was | Thine:
 Thy | will be | done.

4 If but my fainting | heart be | blest
 With Thy sweet Spirit | for its | guest,
 My God, to Thee I | leave the | rest;
 Thy | will be | done.

5 Renew my will from | day to | day;
 Blend it with Thine, and | take a-|way
 All that now makes it | hard to | say,
 "Thy | will be | done."

6 Then, when on earth I | breathe no | more
 The prayer oft mixed with | tears be-fore,
 I'll sing upon a | happier | shore,
 "Thy | will be | done."

Charlotte Elliott, 1834

505 11.11.11.11.
HOW firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
 Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!
 What more can He say than to you He hath said, —
 You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?

2 "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed;
 I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
 I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
 Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

TRUST

- 3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
- 4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
- 5 "E'en down to old age all My people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.
- 6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

"K," in Rippon's "Selection," 1787

506

MY Jesus, as Thou wilt! 6.6.6.6.D.
O may Thy will be mine;
Into Thy hand of love
I would my all resign.
Through sorrow, or through joy,
Conduct me as Thine own;
And help me still to say,
My Lord, Thy will be done.

2 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
If needy here and poor,
Give me Thy people's bread,
Their portion rich and sure.
The manna of Thy word
Let my soul feed upon;
And if all else should fail,
My Lord, Thy will be done.

HYMNS OF SALVATION

3 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
Though seen through many a tear,
Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear.
Since Thou on earth hast wept,
And sorrowed oft alone,
If I must weep with Thee,
My Lord, Thy will be done.

4 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
All shall be well for me;
Each changing future scene
I gladly trust with Thee.
Straight to my home above
I travel calmly on,
And sing, in life or death,
"My Lord, Thy will be done."

Rev. Benjamin Schmolck, c. 1704. Trans. by Jane Borthwick, 1854

507

THY way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark it be!
Lead me by Thine own hand;
Choose out the path for me.

6.6.6.6.

2 Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best;
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to Thy rest.

3 I dare not choose my lot;
I would not, if I might;
Choose Thou for me, my God,
So shall I walk aright.

4 The kingdom that I seek
Is Thine; so let the way
That leads to it be Thine,
Else I must surely stray.

TRUST

5 Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem;
Choose Thou my good and ill.

6 Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
Choose thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.

7 Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great or small;
Be Thou my Guide, my Strength,
My Wisdom, and my All.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1857

508

10.4.1C.4.1C.10.

LEAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from home;
Lead Thou me on:
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene, — one step enough for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on.
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

Cardinal John H. Newman, 1833

HYMNS OF SALVATION

509

10.4.10.4.10.10.

UNTO the hills around do I lift up
 My longing eyes:
 O whence for me shall my salvation come,
 From whence arise?
 From God the Lord doth come my certain aid,
 From God the Lord, who heaven and earth hath made.

2 He will not suffer that thy foot be moved:
 Safe shalt thou be.
 No careless slumber shall His eyelids close,
 Who keepeth thee.
 Behold our God, the Lord, He slumbereth ne'er,
 Who keepeth Israel in His holy care.

3 Jehovah is Himself thy Keeper true,
 Thy changeless Shade;
 Jehovah thy Defence on thy right hand
 Himself hath made.
 And thee no sun by day shall ever smite;
 No moon shall harm thee in the silent night.

4 From every evil shall He keep thy soul,
 From every sin:
 Jehovah shall preserve thy going out,
 Thy coming in.
 Above thee watching, He whom we adore
 Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for evermore.

Psalm cxxi. John, Duke of Argyll, 1877 (Text of 1909)

510

HE leadeth me: O blessèd thought! L.M.D.
 O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
 Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
 Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
 He leadeth me, He leadeth me;
 By His own hand He leadeth me:
 His faithful follower I would be,
 For by His hand He leadeth me.

TRUST

2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters calm, o'er troubled sea, —
Still 'tis his hand that leadeth me.

He leadeth me, *etc.*

3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

He leadeth me, *etc.*

4 And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

He leadeth me, *etc.*

Rev. Joseph H. Gilmore, 1862: lines 3, 4, of refrain added

511

GOD is my strong Salvation;

7.6.7.6.

What foe have I to fear?

In darkness and temptation

My Light, my Help is near.

2 Though hosts encamp around me,
Firm to the fight I stand;
What terror can confound me,
With God at my right hand?

3 Place on the Lord reliance,
My soul, with courage wait;
His truth be thine affiance,
When faint and desolate.

4 His might thy heart shall strengthen,
His love thy joy increase;
Mercy thy days shall lengthen;
The Lord will give thee peace.

Psalm xxvii. James Montgomery, 1822

HYMNS OF SALVATION

512 **T**HE King of love my Shepherd is, 8.7.8.7.
 Whose goodness faileth never;
 I nothing lack if I am His
 And He is mine for ever.

2 Where streams of living water flow
 My ransomed soul He leadeth,
 And, where the verdant pastures grow,
 With food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
 But yet in love He sought me,
 And on his shoulder gently laid,
 And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
 With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
 Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
 Thy cross before to guide me.

5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
 Thy unction grace bestoweth;
 And O what transport of delight
 From Thy pure chalice floweth.

6 And so through all the length of days
 Thy goodness faileth never:
 Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
 Within Thy house for ever.

Psalm xxiii. Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1868

513 **O** LOVE Divine, that stooped to share L.M.
 Our sharpest pang, our bitterest tear,
 On Thee we cast each earth-born care;
 We smile at pain while Thou art near.

2 Though long the weary way we tread,
 And sorrow crown each lingering year,
 No path we shun, no darkness dread,
 Our hearts still whispering, Thou art near.

TRUST

3 When drooping pleasure turns to grief,
And trembling faith is changed to fear,
The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,
Shall softly tell us, Thou art near.

4 On Thee we fling our burdening woe,
O Love Divine, for ever dear;
Content to suffer while we know,
Living and dying, Thou art near.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1859

514 **G**OD is the Refuge of His saints, L.M.
When storms of sharp distress invade;
Ere we can offer our complaints,
Behold Him present with His aid.

2 Let mountains from their seats be hurled
Down to the deep, and buried there,
Convulsions shake the solid world,
Our faith shall never yield to fear.

3 Loud may the troubled ocean roar;
In sacred peace our souls abide,
While every nation, every shore,
Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.

4 There is a stream whose gentle flow
Supplies the city of our God;
Life, love, and joy, still gliding through,
And watering our Divine abode.

5 That sacred stream, Thy holy word,
Our grief allays, our fear controls;
Sweet peace Thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting souls.

6 Zion enjoys her Monarch's love,
Secure against a threatening hour;
Nor can her firm foundations move,
Built on His truth, and armed with power.

Psalm xlv. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719: verse 5, line 2, alt.

HYMNS OF SALVATION

515

9.8.9.8.8.8.

IF thou but suffer God to guide thee,
And hope in Him through all thy ways,
He'll give thee strength, whate'er betide thee,
And bear thee through the evil days:
Who trusts in God's unchanging love
Builds on the rock that naught can move.

2 What can these anxious cares avail thee,
These never-ceasing moans and sighs?
What can it help, if thou bewail thee
O'er each dark moment as it flies?
Our cross and trials do but press
The heavier for our bitterness.

3 Only be still, and wait His leisure
In cheerful hope, with heart content
To take whate'er thy Father's pleasure
And all-deserving love hath sent;
Nor doubt our inmost wants are known
To Him who chose us for His own.

4 All are alike before the Highest;
'Tis easy to our God, we know,
To raise thee up though low thou liest,
To make the rich man poor and low;
True wonders still by Him are wrought
Who setteth up and brings to naught.

5 Sing, pray, and keep His ways unswerving,
So do thine own part faithfully,
And trust His word, — though undeserving,
Thou yet shalt find it true for thee;
God never yet forsook at need
The soul that trusted Him indeed.

Georg Neumark, 1641. Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1855, 1863

TRUST

516 **C**ALL Jehovah thy Salvation, 8.7.8.7.D.
 Rest beneath the Almighty's shade,
 In His secret habitation
 Dwell, and never be dismayed:
 There no tumult shall alarm thee,
 Thou shalt dread no hidden snare;
 Guile nor violence can harm thee,
 In eternal safeguard there.

2 From the sword at noonday wasting,
 From the noisome pestilence,
 In the depth of midnight blasting,
 God shall be thy sure Defence:
 He shall charge His angel legions
 Watch and ward o'er thee to keep;
 Though thou walk through hostile regions,
 Though in desert wilds thou sleep.

3 Since, with pure and firm affection
 Thou on God hast set thy love,
 With the wings of His protection
 He will shield thee from above:
 Thou shalt call on Him in trouble,
 He will hearken, He will save;
 Here for grief reward thee double,
 Crown with life beyond the grave.

Psalms xci. James Montgomery, 1822: verse 2 arr.

517 **L**ORD, it belongs not to my care C.M.
 Whether I die or live;
 To love and serve Thee is my share,
 And this Thy grace must give.

2 If life be long, I will be glad
 That I may long obey;
 If short, yet why should I be sad
 To end my toilsome day?

3 Christ leads me through no darker rooms
 Than He went through before;
 He that unto God's kingdom comes
 Must enter by this door.

HYMNS OF SALVATION

4 Come, Lord, when grace hath made me meet
Thy blessed face to see;
For if Thy work on earth be sweet,
What will Thy glory be!

5 Then I shall end my sad complaints,
And weary, sinful days,
And join with the triumphant saints
That sing Jehovah's praise.

6 My knowledge of that life is small,
The eye of faith is dim:
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,
And I shall be with Him.

Rev. Richard Baxter, 1681: verse 1, line 1, verse 2, line 4, alt.

518

SUPREME in wisdom as in power C.M.
The Rock of Ages stands;
Though Him thou canst not see, nor trace
The working of His hands.

2 He gives the conquest to the weak,
Supports the fainting heart;
And courage in the evil hour
His heavenly aids impart.

3 Mere human power shall fast decay,
And youthful vigor cease;
But they who wait upon the Lord
In strength shall still increase.

4 They with unwearied feet shall tread
The path of life Divine;
With growing ardor onward move,
With growing brightness shine.

5 On eagles' wings they mount, they soar,
Their wings are faith and love;
Till, past the cloudy regions here,
They rise to heaven above.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707:
alt. in Scottish "Translations and Paraphrases," 1781

TRUST

519

GOD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

C.M.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own Interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

William Cowper, 1774

520

8.8.8.8.8.8.

THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye;
My noonday walks He shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

HYMNS OF SALVATION

- 2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads
My weary, wandering steps He leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.
- 3 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still;
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.
- 4 Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious lonely wilds I stray,
Thy bounty shall my pains beguile;
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With sudden greens and herbage crowned,
And streams shall murmur all around.

Psalm xxiii. Joseph Addison, 1712

521

WAIT, my soul, upon the Lord, 7.7.7.7.
To His gracious promise flee,
Laying hold upon His word,
"As thy days thy strength shall be."

- 2 If the sorrows of thy case
Seem peculiar still to thee,
God has promised needful grace:
"As thy days thy strength shall be."
- 3 Days of trial, days of grief,
In succession thou mayst see;
This is still thy sweet relief:
"As thy days thy strength shall be."
- 4 Rock of Ages, I'm secure,
With thy promise, full and free,
Faithful, positive, and sure,
"As thy days thy strength shall be."

William F. Lloyd, 1835

TRUST

522

CAST thy burden on the Lord,
Only lean upon His word;
Thou wilt soon have cause to bless
His eternal faithfulness.

7.7.7.7.

- 2 He sustains thee by His hand,
He enables thee to stand;
Those whom Jesus once hath loved
From His grace are never moved.
- 3 Human counsels come to naught;
That shall stand which God hath wrought;
His compassion, love, and power
Are the same for evermore.
- 4 Heaven and earth may pass away,
God's free grace shall not decay;
He hath promised to fulfil
All the pleasure of His will.
- 5 Jesus, Guardian of Thy flock,
Be Thyself our constant Rock;
Make us, by Thy powerful hand,
Strong as Zion's mountain stand.

Anon. in Rowland Hill's "Psalms and Hymns," 1783

523

WHO trusts in God, a strong abode
In heaven and earth possesses;
Who looks in love to Christ above,
No fear his heart oppresses.
In Thee alone, dear Lord, we own
Sweet hope and consolation;
Our shield from foes, our balm for woes,
Our great and sure salvation.

8.7.8.7.D.

- 2 Though Satan's wrath beset our path,
And worldly scorn assail us,
While Thou art near we will not fear,
Thy strength shall never fail us:

HYMNS OF SALVATION

Thy rod and staff shall keep us safe,
And guide our steps for ever;
Nor shades of death, nor hell beneath,
Our souls from Thee shall sever.

- 3 In all the strife of mortal life
Our feet shall stand securely;
Temptation's hour shall lose its power,
For Thou shalt guard us surely.
O God, renew, with heavenly dew,
Our body, soul, and spirit,
Until we stand at Thy right hand,
Through Jesus' saving merit.

Verse 1, Rev. Joachim Magdeburg, 1572; verses 2, 3, Anon.,
1597. Trans. by Rev. Benj. H. Kennedy, 1863; alt. by
Bishop W. Walsham How, 1864

524

8.4.8.4.8.4.

MY God, I thank Thee, who hast made
The earth so bright,
So full of splendor and of joy,
Beauty and light;
So many glorious things are here,
Noble and right.

- 2 I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made
Joy to abound;
So many gentle thoughts and deeds
Circling us round,
That in the darkest spot of earth
Some love is found.

- 3 I thank Thee more that all our joy
Is touched with pain;
That shadows fall on brightest hours,
That thorns remain;
So that earth's bliss may be our guide,
And not our chain.

TRUST

- 4 For Thou who knowest, Lord, how soon
 Our weak heart clings,
Hast given us joys tender and true,
 Yet all with wings;
So that we see, gleaming on high,
 Diviner things.
- 5 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept
 The best in store;
We have enough, yet not too much
 To long for more:
A yearning for a deeper peace
 Not known before.
- 6 I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls,
 Though amply blest,
Can never find, although they seek,
 A perfect rest;
Nor ever shall, until they lean
 On Jesus' breast.

Adelaide A. Procter, 1858

525

SOMETIMES a light surprises 7.6.7.6.D.
 The Christian while he sings;
It is the Lord, who rises
 With healing in His wings:
When comforts are declining,
 He grants the soul again
A season of clear shining,
 To cheer it after rain.

- 2 In holy contemplation
 We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
 And find it ever new;
Set free from present sorrow,
 We cheerfully can say,
Let the unknown to-morrow
 Bring with it what it may.

HYMNS OF SALVATION

- 3 It can bring with it nothing
But He will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing
Will clothe His people too:
Beneath the spreading heavens
No creature but is fed;
And He who feeds the ravens
Will give His children bread.
- 4 Though vine nor fig-tree neither
Their wonted fruit shall bear,
Though all the field should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there;
Yet God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice,
For, while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.

William Cowper, 1779

526

IN heavenly love abiding, 7.6.7.6.D.
No change my heart shall fear,
And safe is such confiding,
For nothing changes here.
The storm may roar without me,
My heart may low be laid;
But God is round about me,
And can I be dismayed?

- 2 Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim;
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.

TRUST

- 3 Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where the dark clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure,
The path to life is free;
My Saviour has my treasure,
And He will walk with me.

Anna L. Waring, 1850

527 **T**HE Lord my Shepherd is, S.M.
I shall be well supplied:
Since He is mine and I am His,
What can I want beside?

- 2 He leads me to the place
Where heavenly pasture grows,
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.
- 3 If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim;
And guides me in His own right way,
For His most holy Name.
- 4 While He affords His aid
I cannot yield to fear;
Though I should walk through death's dark shade,
My Shepherd's with me there.
- 5 In spite of all my foes
Thou dost my table spread;
My cup with blessings overflows,
And joy exalts my head.
- 6 The bounties of Thy love
Shall crown my following days;
Nor from Thy house will I remove,
Nor cease to speak Thy praise.

Psalm xxiii. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

HYMNS OF SALVATION

528 **C**OMMIT thou all thy griefs S.M.
 And ways into His hands;
 To His sure truth and tender care,
 Who earth and heaven commands.

2 Who points the clouds their course,
 Whom winds and seas obey,
 He shall direct thy wandering feet,
 He shall prepare thy way.

3 Give to the winds thy fears;
 Hope, and be undismayed;
 God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears,
 God shall lift up thy head.

4 What though thou rulest not?
 Yet heaven and earth and hell
 Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne,
 And ruleth all things well.

5 Leave to His sovereign sway
 To choose and to command;
 So shalt thou wondering own, His way
 How wise, how strong His hand!

6 Thou seest our weakness, Lord;
 Our hearts are known to Thee:
 O lift Thou up the sinking hand,
 Confirm the feeble knee.

7 Let us, in life, in death,
 Thy steadfast truth declare,
 And publish, with our latest breath,
 Thy love and guardian care.

Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1656. Trans. by Rev. John Wesley, 1739

529 **Y**OUR harps, ye trembling saints, S.M.
 Down from the willows take;
 Loud to the praise of love Divine
 Bid every string awake.

TRUST

- 2 Though in a foreign land,
 We are not far from home;
And nearer to our house above
 We every moment come.
- 3 His grace will to the end
 Stronger and brighter shine;
Nor present things, nor things to come,
 Shall quench the spark Divine.
- 4 When we in darkness walk,
 Nor feel the heavenly flame,
Then is the time to trust our God,
 And rest upon His Name.
- 5 Soon shall our doubts and fears
 Subside at His control;
His loving-kindness shall break through
 The midnight of the soul.
- 6 Blest is the man, O God,
 That stays himself on Thee:
Who wait for Thy salvation, Lord,
 Shall Thy salvation see.

Rev. Augustus M. Toplady, 1772

530

- T**HERE is a safe and secret place, C.M.
 Beneath the wings Divine,
Reserved for all the heirs of grace;
 O be that refuge mine!
- 2 The least and feeblest there may bide,
 Uninjured and unawed;
While thousands fall on every side,
 He rests secure in God.
- 3 He feeds in pastures, large and fair,
 Of love and truth Divine:
O child of God, O glory's heir,
 How rich a lot is thine!

HYMNS OF SALVATION

- 4 A hand almighty to defend,
An ear for every call,
An honored life, a peaceful end,
And heaven to crown it all!

Psalm xci. Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1834

531 **N**OT so in haste, my heart; 6.6.6.6.
 Have faith in God and wait;
Although He linger long,
 He never comes too late.

- 2 He never comes too late,
He knoweth what is best;
Vex not thyself in vain;
Until He cometh, rest.

- 3 Until He cometh, rest,
Nor grudge the hours that roll;
The feet that wait for God
Are soonest at the goal;

- 4 Are soonest at the goal
That is not gained by speed;
Then hold thee still, my heart,
For I shall wait His lead.

Bradford Torrey, 1875

532 **T**HE Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want; C.M.
 He makes me down to lie
In pastures green, He leadeth me
 The quiet waters by.

- 2 My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Ev'n for His own Name's sake.

- 3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

TRUST

4 My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Psalm xxiii. The Psalms of David in Meter, 1650;
based on Francis Rous, Sir William Mure, and others

533

O GOD of Bethel, by whose hand C.M.
Thy people still are fed,
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led,

2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace;
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.

3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

4 O spread Thy covering wings around
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace.

5 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore;
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,
And portion evermore.

Verses 1-4, Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1737, recast by Rev. John Logan,
1781: verse 1, line 1, alt. and verse 5 added in Scottish "Translations
and Paraphrases," 1781

HYMNS OF SALVATION

534

8.7.8.7.4.7.

GUIDE me, O Thou Great Jehovah,
 Pilgrim through this barren land;
 I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
 Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
 Bread of heaven,
 Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
 Whence the healing stream doth flow;
 Let the fire and cloudy pillar
 Lead me all my journey through:
 Strong Deliverer,
 Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
 Bid my anxious fears subside;
 Death of deaths and hell's Destruction,
 Land me safe on Canaan's side:
 Songs of praises
 I will ever give to Thee.

Rev. William Williams (Welsh), 1745. Verse 1 trans. by Rev. Peter Williams, 1771: verses 2, 3, by Rev. Wm. Williams, c. 1772

535

8.7.8.7.8.7.

LEAD us, heavenly Father, lead us
 O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
 Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
 For we have no help but Thee;
 Yet possessing every blessing,
 If our God our Father be.

2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
 All our weakness Thou dost know;
 Thou didst tread this earth before us,
 Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
 Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
 Through the desert Thou didst go.

- 3 Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy;
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy.

James Edmeston, 1821

Love, and Communion with Christ

536

8.8.8.8.8.8.

- JESUS, my Lord, my God, my All,
Hear me, blest Saviour, when I call;
Hear me, and from Thy dwelling-place
Pour down the riches of Thy grace:
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;
O make me love Thee more and more.
- 2 Jesus, too late I Thee have sought;
How can I love Thee as I ought?
And how extol Thy matchless fame,
The glorious beauty of Thy Name?
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;
O make me love Thee more and more.
- 3 Jesus, what didst Thou find in me
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?
How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
So far exceeding hope or thought!
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;
O make me love Thee more and more.
- 4 Jesus, of Thee shall be my song;
To Thee my heart and soul belong:
All that I have or am is Thine;
And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art mine:
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;
O make me love Thee more and more.

Rev. Henry Collins, 1854

HYMNS OF SALVATION

537 JESUS, Thy boundless love to me 8.8.8.8.8.8.

No thought can reach, no tongue declare;
O knit my thankful heart to Thee,
And reign without a rival there:
Thine wholly, Thine alone, I am,
Be Thou alone my constant Flame.

2 O grant that nothing in my soul
May dwell, but Thy pure love alone;
O may Thy love possess me whole,
My joy, my treasure, and my crown:
Strange fires far from my soul remove;
My every act, word, thought, be love.

3 O love, how cheering is thy ray!
All pain before thy presence flies:
Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,
Where'er thy healing beams arise.
O Jesus, nothing may I see,
Or hear, or feel, or think, but Thee.

4 Still let Thy love point out my way;
How wondrous things Thy love hath wrought!
Still lead me, lest I go astray;
Direct my work, inspire my thought;
And if I fall, soon may I hear
Thy voice, and know that love is near.

5 In suffering, be Thy love my peace;
In weakness, be Thy love my power;
And when the storms of life shall cease,
Jesus, in that important hour,
In death, as life, be Thou my Guide,
And save me, who for me hast died.

Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1653.
Trans. by Rev. John Wesley, 1739: verse 3, line 6, alt.

538 **O** LAMB of God, still keep me 7.6.7.6.D.
 Near to Thy wounded side;
 'Tis only there in safety
 And peace I can abide.
 What foes and snares surround me,
 What doubts and fears within!
 The grace that sought and found me
 Alone can keep me clean.

2 'Tis only in Thee hiding,
 I feel my life secure;
 Only in Thee abiding,
 The conflict can endure:
 Thine arm the victory gaineth
 O'er every hateful foe;
 Thy love my heart sustaineth
 In all its cares and woe.

3 Soon shall my eyes behold Thee
 With rapture, face to face;
 One half hath not been told me
 Of all Thy power and grace;
 Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
 The wonders of Thy love,
 Shall be the endless story
 Of all Thy saints above.

Rev. James G. Deck, 1842: verse 1, line 6, alt.

539 **I** KNOW no life divided, 7.6.7.6.D.
 O Lord of life, from Thee;
 In Thee is life provided
 For all mankind and me;
 I know no death, O Jesus,
 Because I live in Thee;
 Thy death it is which frees us
 From death eternally.

2 I fear no tribulation,
 Since, whatsoe'er it be,
 It makes no separation
 Between my Lord and me.

HYMNS OF SALVATION

If Thou, my God and Teacher,
Vouchsafe to be my own,
Though poor, I shall be richer
Than monarch on his throne.

- 3 If, while on earth I wander,
My heart is light and blest,
Ah, what shall I be yonder,
In perfect peace and rest?
O blessèd thought in dying!
We go to meet the Lord,
Where there shall be no sighing,
A kingdom our reward.

Rev. Carl J. P. Spitta, 1833.
Trans. by Richard Massie, 1860

540 **I**MMORTAL Love, for ever full, C.M.
For ever flowing free,
For ever shared, for ever whole,
A never-ebbing sea!

- 2 Our outward lips confess the Name
All other names above;
Love only knoweth whence it came,
And comprehendeth love.
- 3 We may not climb the heavenly steeps
To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
For Him no depths can drown:
- 4 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is He;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.
- 5 The healing of His seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch Him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.

LOVE, AND COMMUNION WITH CHRIST

6 Through Him the first fond prayers are said
Our lips of childhood frame;
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with His Name.

7 Our Lord, and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine.

John G. Whittier, 1866

541 O LOVE that wilt not let me go, 8.8.8.8.6.
I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

2 O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

3 O Joy that seekest me through pain
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

Rev. George Matheson, 1882

542 BENEATH the shadow of the cross, C.M.
As earthly hopes remove,
His new commandment Jesus gives,
His blessèd word of love.

HYMNS OF SALVATION

2 O bond of union, strong and deep!
O bond of perfect peace!
Not e'en the lifted cross can harm,
If we but hold to this.

3 Then, Jesus, be Thy spirit ours,
And swift our feet shall move
To deeds of pure self-sacrifice,
And the sweet tasks of love.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1848

543 **J**ESUS, these eyes have never seen C.M.
That radiant form of Thine;
The veil of sense hangs dark between
Thy blessed face and mine.

2 I see Thee not, I hear Thee not,
Yet art Thou oft with me;
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot
As where I meet with Thee.

3 Like some bright dream that comes unsought,
When slumbers o'er me roll,
Thine image ever fills my thought,
And charms my ravished soul.

4 Yet though I have not seen, and still
Must rest in faith alone;
I love Thee, dearest Lord, and will,
Unseen, but not unknown.

5 When death these mortal eyes shall seal,
And still this throbbing heart,
The rending veil shall Thee reveal,
All glorious as Thou art.

Rev. Ray Palmer, 1858

544 **I**F Christ is mine, then all is mine, C.M.
And more than angels know;
Both present things and things to come,
And grace and glory too.

LOVE, AND COMMUNION WITH CHRIST

2 If He is mine, then, though He frown,
He never will forsake;
His chastisements all work for good,
And but His love bespeak.

3 If He is mine, I need not fear
The rage of earth and hell;
He will support my feeble frame,
And all their power repel.

4 If He is mine, let friends forsake,
And earthly comforts flee;
He, the Dispenser of all good,
Is more than these to me.

5 If He is mine, I'll fearless pass
Through death's tremendous vale;
He'll be my Comfort and my Stay
When heart and flesh shall fail.

6 Let Jesus tell me He is mine,
I nothing want beside:
My soul shall at the Fountain live
When all the streams are dried.

Rev. Benjamin Beddome, publ. 1817

545

JESUS, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

C.M.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find,
A sweeter sound than Thy blest Name,
O Saviour of mankind.

3 O Hope of every contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek,
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!

HYMNS OF SALVATION

4 But what to those who find? Ah, this
Nor tongue nor pen can show:
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only Joy be Thou,
As Thou our Prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our Glory now,
And through eternity.

Anon. (Latin, 11th century).
Trans. by Rev. Edward Caswall, 1849

546

I COULD not do without Thee, 7.6.7.6.D.
O Saviour of the lost,
Whose precious blood redeemed me
At such tremendous cost;
Thy righteousness, Thy pardon,
Thy precious blood, must be
My only hope and comfort,
My glory and my plea.

2 I could not do without Thee,
I cannot stand alone,
I have no strength or goodness,
No wisdom of my own;
But Thou, belovèd Saviour,
Art All in all to me,
And weakness will be power,
If leaning hard on Thee.

3 I could not do without Thee;
No other friend can read
The spirit's strange deep longings,
Interpreting its need;
No human heart could enter
Each dim recess of mine,
And soothe, and hush, and calm it,
O blessèd Lord, but Thine.

- 4 I could not do without Thee,
 For years are fleeting fast,
 And soon in solemn loneliness
 The river must be passed;
 But Thou wilt never leave me,
 And though the waves roll high,
 I know Thou wilt be near me,
 And whisper, "It is I."

Frances R. Havergal, 1873

547

TO Thee, O dear, dear Saviour, 7.6.7.6.D.
 My spirit turns for rest;
 My peace is in Thy favor,
 My pillow on Thy breast:
 Though all the world deceive me,
 I know that I am Thine,
 And Thou wilt never leave me,
 O Blessèd Saviour mine.

- 2 In Thee my trust abideth,
 On Thee my hope relies,
 O Thou whose love provideth
 For all beneath the skies;
 O Thou whose mercy found me,
 From bondage set me free,
 And then for ever bound me
 With threefold cords to Thee.

- 3 Alas, that I should ever
 Have failed in love to Thee,
 The only One who never
 Forgat or slighted me!
 O for a heart to love Thee
 More truly as I ought,
 And nothing place above Thee
 In deed, or word, or thought

- 4 O for that choicest blessing
 Of living in Thy love,
 And thus on earth possessing
 The peace of heaven above!

HYMNS OF SALVATION

O for the bliss that by it
The soul securely knows,
The holy calm and quiet
Of faith's serene repose!

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1863

548 O THE bitter shame and sorrow 8.7.8.8.7.
That a time could ever be,
When I let the Saviour's pity
Plead in vain, and proudly answered,
"All of self, and none of Thee."

2 Yet He found me; I beheld Him
Bleeding on the accursèd tree,
Heard Him pray, "Forgive them, Father!"
And my wistful heart said faintly,
"Some of self, and some of Thee."

3 Day by day His tender mercy,
Healing, helping, full and free,
Sweet and strong, and, ah! so patient,
Brought me lower, while I whispered,
"Less of self, and more of Thee."

4 Higher than the highest heavens,
Deeper than the deepest sea,
Lord, Thy love at last hath conquered;
Grant me now my supplication,
"None of self, and all of Thee."

Rev. Theodore Monod, 1874

549 SOMETHING every heart is loving; — 8.7.8.7.
None but Christ can bring it rest:
Lord, my heart to Thee is given;
Take it, for it loves Thee best.

2 Though the world were set beside Thee,
Still my heart would choose Thee now;
Naught on earth and naught in heaven
Seems so beautiful as Thou.

3 Radiant with the Father's glory
Is the vision of Thy face,
Bright with Thine own loving-kindness,
Full of pity, full of grace.

4 Keep my heart still true and faithful,
That my earthly life may be
Like a vesture of the glory
Of my hidden life in Thee.

Gerhard Tersteeghan, 1745,
Trans. by Mrs. Emma F. Bevan, 1858, and the Editor, 1910

550

10.10.

PEACE, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.

4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe and they.

5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

Bishop Edward H. Bickersteth, 1875

551

O HOLY Saviour, Friend unseen, 8.8.8.6.
Since on Thine arm Thou bidd'st me lean,
Help me, throughout life's varying scene,
By faith to cling to Thee.

HYMNS OF SALVATION

- 2 Blest with this fellowship Divine,
Take what Thou wilt, I'll ne'er repine;
E'en as the branches to the vine,
My soul would cling to Thee.
- 3 What though the world deceitful prove,
And earthly friends and joys remove,
With patient, uncomplaining love
Still would I cling to Thee.
- 4 Though faith and hope may long be tried,
I ask not, need not aught beside;
How safe, how calm, how satisfied,
The souls that cling to Thee!
- 5 Blest is my lot, whate'er befall;
What can disturb me, who appal,
While as my Strength, my Rock, my All,
Saviour, I cling to Thee?

Charlotte Elliott, 1834

552

8.8.8.8.8.8.

- T**HEE will I love, my Strength, my Tower;
Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown;
Thee will I love with all my power,
In all my works, and Thee alone;
Thee will I love, till sacred fire
Fills my whole soul with pure desire.
- 2 In darkness willingly I strayed;
I sought Thee, yet from Thee I roved;
For wide my wandering thoughts were spread;
Thy creatures more than Thee I loved;
And now, if more at length I see,
'Tis through Thy light, and comes from Thee.
 - 3 Uphold me in the doubtful race,
Nor suffer me again to stray;
Strengthen my feet, with steady pace
Still to press forward in Thy way;
My soul and flesh, O Lord of might,
Fill, satiate with Thy heavenly light.

LOVE, AND COMMUNION WITH CHRIST

- 4 Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown;
Thee will I love, my Lord, my God;
Thee will I love, beneath Thy frown
Or smile, Thy sceptre or Thy rod.
What though my flesh and heart decay?
Thee shall I love in endless day.

Johann Scheffler, 1657.

Trans. by Rev. John Wesley, 1739: verse 1, lines 5, 6, alt.

553 **C**HRI**S**T, of all my hopes the Ground, 7.7.7.7.
Christ, the Spring of all my joy,
Still in Thee may I be found,
Still for Thee my powers employ.

- 2 Let Thy love my heart inflame;
Keep Thy fear before my sight;
Be Thy praise my highest aim;
Be Thy smile my chief delight.
- 3 Fountain of o'erflowing grace,
Freely from Thy fulness give;
Till I close my earthly race,
May I prove it "Christ to live."
- 4 Firmly trusting in Thy blood,
Nothing shall my heart confound;
Safely I shall pass the flood,
Safely reach Emmanuel's ground.
- 5 Thus, O thus, an entrance give
To the land of cloudless sky;
Having known it "Christ to live,"
Let me know it "gain to die."

Rev. Ralph Wardlaw, 1817

554 **J**ESUS, I love Thy charming Name, C.M.
'Tis music to mine ear;
Fain would I sound it out so loud
That earth and heaven should hear.

HYMNS OF SALVATION

- 2 Yes, Thou art precious to my soul,
My Transport and my Trust;
Jewels to Thee are gaudy toys,
And gold is sordid dust.
- 3 All my capacious powers can wish
In Thee doth richly meet;
Not to mine eyes is light so dear,
Nor friendship half so sweet.
- 4 Thy grace still dwells upon my heart,
And sheds its fragrance there;
The noblest balm of all its wounds,
The cordial of its care.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1717

555

I KNOW that my Redeemer lives, C.M.
And ever prays for me;
A token of His love He gives,
A pledge of liberty.

- 2 I find Him lifting up my head;
He brings salvation near;
His presence makes me free indeed
And He will soon appear.

- 3 He wills that I should holy be:
Who can withstand His will?
The counsel of His grace in me
He surely shall fulfil.

- 4 Jesus, I hang upon Thy word:
I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return and claim me, Lord,
And to Thyself receive.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1742

556

HOW sweet the Name of Jesus sounds C.M.
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

LOVE, AND COMMUNION WITH CHRIST

- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis Manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary Rest.
- 3 Dear Name! the Rock on which I build,
My Shield and Hiding-place,
My never-failing Treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace;
- 4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.
- 5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.
- 6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy Name
Refresh my soul in death.

Rev. John Newton, 1779: verse 5, line 1, alt.

557

MY God, the Spring of all my joys,
The Life of my delights,
The Glory of my brightest days,
And Comfort of my nights!

C.M.

- 2 In darkest shades, if He appear,
My dawning is begun;
He is my soul's bright Morning Star,
And He my rising Sun.
- 3 The opening heavens around me shine
With beams of sacred bliss,
While Jesus shows His heart is mine,
And whispers I am His.

HYMNS OF SALVATION

4 My soul would leave this heavy clay
At that transporting word;
Run up with joy the shining way
To embrace my dearest Lord:

5 Fearless of hell and ghastly death,
I'd break through every foe;
The wings of love and arms of faith
Should bear me conqueror through.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707: verse 2, line 3, alt.

558

O LORD, I would delight in Thee, C.M.
And on Thy care depend;
To Thee in every trouble flee,
My best, my only Friend.

2 When all created streams are dried,
Thy fulness is the same;
May I with this be satisfied,
And glory in Thy Name.

3 No good in creatures can be found,
But may be found in Thee;
I must have all things and abound,
While God is God to me.

4 O that I had a stronger faith,
To look within the veil!
To credit what my Saviour saith,
Whose word can never fail!

5 He that has made my heaven secure,
Will here all good provide;
While Christ is rich, can I be poor?
What can I want beside?

6 O Lord, I cast my care on Thee;
I triumph and adore:
Henceforth my great concern shall be
To love and please Thee more.

Rev. John Ryland, 1777

559

MY God, I love Thee; not because C.M.
I hope for heaven thereby,
Nor yet because who love Thee not
Must die eternally.

2 Thou, O Lord Jesus, Thou didst me
Upon the cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails and spear,
And manifold disgrace,

3 And griefs and torments numberless,
And sweat of agony;
E'en death itself; and all for one
Who was Thine enemy.

4 Then why, O blessèd Jesus Christ,
Should I not love Thee well?
Not for the hope of winning heaven,
Or of escaping hell;

5 Not with the hope of gaining aught,
Not seeking a reward;
But as Thyself hast lovèd me,
O ever-loving Lord?

6 E'en so I love Thee, and will love,
And in Thy praise will sing;
Solely because Thou art my God,
And my Eternal King.

From a 17th century Latin version of a
Spanish sonnet ascribed to Francis Xavier, c. 1546.
Trans. by Rev. Edward Caswall, 1849: verse 1, lines 3, 4, alt.

560

LOVE Divine, all loves excelling, 8.7.8.7.D.
Joy of heaven, to earth come down:
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown:
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

HYMNS OF SALVATION

- 2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
 Into every troubled breast;
Let us all in Thee inherit,
 Let us find the promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning;
 Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its Beginning,
 Set our hearts at liberty.
- 3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
 Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
 Never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
 Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,
 Glory in Thy perfect love.
- 4 Finish, then, Thy new creation;
 Pure and spotless let us be:
Let us see Thy great salvation
 Perfectly restored in Thee;
Changed from glory into glory,
 Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
 Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1747: verse 2, lines 4, 5, alt.

561

8.7.8.7.D.

- I'VE found a Friend; O such a Friend!
 He loved me ere I knew Him;
He drew me with the cords of love,
 And thus He bound me to Him;
And round my heart still closely twine
 Those ties which naught can sever,
For I am His, and He is mine,
 For ever and for ever.
- 2 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!
 He bled, He died to save me;
And not alone the gift of life,
 But His own self He gave me.

Naught that I have mine own I'll call,
 I'll hold it for the Giver;
 My heart, my strength, my life, my all,
 Are His, and His for ever.

3 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!
 All power to Him is given,
 To guard me on my onward course,
 And bring me safe to heaven:
 Eternal glory gleams afar,
 To nerve my faint endeavor:
 So now to watch, to work, to war;
 And then to rest for ever.

4 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend,
 So kind and true and tender!
 So wise a Counsellor and Guide,
 So mighty a Defender!
 From Him who loves me now so well
 What power my soul shall sever?
 Shall life or death, shall earth or hell?
 No: I am His for ever.

Rev. James G. Small, 1866

562

JESUS, I live to Thee,
 The Loveliest and Best;
 My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
 In Thy blest love I rest.

S.M.

2 Jesus, I die to Thee,
 Whenever death shall come;
 To die in Thee is life to me
 In my eternal home.

3 Whether to live or die,
 I know not which is best;
 To live in Thee is bliss to me,
 To die is endless rest.

HYMNS OF SALVATION

- 4 Living or dying, Lord,
I ask but to be Thine;
My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
Makes heaven for ever mine.

Rev. Henry Harbaugh, before 1861

563

O LOVE that casts out fear, 6.6.6.6.
O love that casts out sin,
Tarry no more without,
But come and dwell within.

- 2 True sunlight of the soul,
Surround me as I go;
So shall my way be safe,
My feet no straying know.

- 3 Great love of God, come in,
Well-spring of heavenly peace;
Thou living water, come,
Spring up and never cease.

- 4 Love of the living God,
Of Father, and of Son,
Love of the Holy Ghost,
Fill thou each needy one.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1861

564

BLESSÈD Saviour, Thee I love, 7.7.7.7.7.7.
All my other joys above;
All my hopes in Thee abide,
Thou my Hope, and naught beside:
Ever let my glory be,
Only, only, only Thee.

- 2 Once again beside the cross,
All my gain I count but loss;
Earthly pleasures fade away, —
Clouds they are that hide my day:
Hence, vain shadows! let me see
Jesus crucified for me.

3 Blessèd Saviour, Thine am I,
Thine to live, and Thine to die;
Height or depth, or creature power,
Ne'er shall hide my Saviour more:
Ever shall my glory be,
Only, only, only Thee.

Rev. George Duffield, 1851

565

DEAR Lord and Master mine,
Thy happy servant see;
My Conqueror, with what joy Divine
Thy captive clings to Thee!

S.M.

2 I love Thy yoke to wear,
To feel Thy gracious bands;
Sweetly restrained by Thy care
And happy in Thy hands.

3 No bar would I remove,
No bond would I unbind;
Within the limits of Thy love
Full liberty I find.

4 I would not walk alone,
But still with Thee, my God;
At every step my blindness own,
And ask of Thee the road.

5 Dear Lord and Master mine,
Still keep Thy servant true;
My Guardian and my Guide Divine,
Bring, bring Thy pilgrim through.

9 My Conqueror and my King,
Still keep me in Thy train;
And with Thee Thy glad captive bring
When Thou return'st to reign.

Thomas H. Gill, 1868

HYMNS OF SALVATION

566

MAJESTIC sweetness sits enthroned C.M.
Upon the Saviour's brow;
His head with radiant glories crowned,
His lips with grace o'erflow.

- 2 No mortal can with Him compare,
Among the sons of men;
Fairer is He than all the fair
That fill the heavenly train.
- 3 He saw me plunged in deep distress,
He flew to my relief;
For me He bore the shameful cross,
And carried all my grief.
- 4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.
- 5 To heaven, the place of His abode,
He brings my weary feet;
Shows me the glories of my God,
And makes my joys complete.
- 6 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love Divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine.

Rev. Samuel Stennett, 1787: verse 1, line 2, alt.

Prayer

567

O HELP us, Lord; each hour of need C.M.
Thy heavenly succor give:
Help us in thought, and word, and deed,
Each hour on earth we live.

PRAYER

- 2 O help us when our spirits bleed,
 With contrite anguish sore;
And when our hearts are cold and dead,
 O help us, Lord, the more.
- 3 O help us, through the prayer of faith
 More firmly to believe;
For still, the more the servant hath,
 The more shall he receive.
- 4 If, strangers to Thy fold, we call,
 Imploring at Thy feet
The crumbs that from Thy table fall,
 'Tis all we dare entreat.
- 5 But be it, Lord of mercy, all,
 So Thou wilt grant but this:
The crumbs that from Thy table fall
 Are light and life and bliss.
- 6 O help us, Jesus, from on high;
 We know no help but Thee:
O help us so to live and die
 As Thine in heaven to be.

Rev. Henry H. Milman, 1827

568

SON of Man, to Thee I cry;
 By the wondrous mystery
Of Thy dwelling here on earth,
By Thy pure and holy birth,
Lord, Thy presence let me see,
Manifest Thyself to me.

7.7.7.7.7.7.

- 2 Lamb of God, to Thee I cry;
 By Thy bitter agony,
By Thy pangs, to us unknown,
By Thy spirit's parting groan,
Lord, Thy presence let me see,
Manifest Thyself to me.

HYMNS OF SALVATION

3 Prince of Life, to Thee I cry;
By Thy glorious majesty,
By Thy triumph o'er the grave,
Meek to suffer, strong to save,
Lord, Thy presence let me see,
Manifest Thyself to me.

4 Lord of Glory, God Most High,
Man exalted to the sky,
With Thy love my bosom fill;
Prompt me now to do Thy will;
Then Thy presence let me see,
Manifest Thyself to me.

Bishop Richard Mant, 1828:
alt. and arr. in Cooke and Denton's "Hymnal," 1853

569

SEARCHER of hearts, from mine erase C.M.
All thoughts that should not be,
And in its deep recesses trace
My gratitude to Thee.

2 Hearer of prayer, O guide aright
Each word and deed of mine;
Life's battle teach me how to fight,
And be the victory Thine.

3 Giver of all — for every good
In the Redeemer came —
For raiment, shelter, and for food,
I thank Thee in His Name.

4 Father, and Son, and Holy Ghost,
Thou glorious Three in One,
Thou knowest best what I need most,
And let Thy will be done.

George P. Morris, 1838

570

COME, my soul, thy suit prepare; 7.7.7.7.
Jesus loves to answer prayer;
He Himself has bid thee pray,
Therefore will not say thee nay.

PRAYER

- 2 Thou art coming to a King,
Large petitions with thee bring;
For His grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.
- 3 With my burden I begin:
Lord, remove this load of sin;
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.
- 4 Lord, I come to Thee for rest,
Take possession of my breast;
There Thy blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign.
- 5 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.
- 6 Show me what I have to do,
Every hour my strength renew:
Let me live a life of faith,
Let me die Thy people's death.

Rev. John Newton, 1779

571

FROM every stormy wind that blows, L.M.
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

- 2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all besides more sweet;
It is the blood-stained mercy-seat.
- 3 There is a spot where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend,
Though sundered far; by faith they meet
Around the common mercy-seat.

HYMNS OF SALVATION

- 4 Ah, whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismayed,
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?
- 5 There, there on eagle wings we soar,
And time and sense seem all no more,
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.
- 6 O may my hand forget her skill,
My tongue be silent, cold, and still,
This bounding heart forget to beat,
If I forget the mercy-seat.

Rev. Hugh Stowell, 1827, 1831

572 MY God, is any hour so sweet, 8.8.8.4.
From blush of morn to evening star,
As that which calls me to Thy feet,
The hour of prayer?

- 2 Blest is that tranquil hour of morn,
And blest that solemn hour of eve,
When, on the wings of prayer upborne,
The world I leave.
- 3 Then is my strength by Thee renewed;
Then are my sins by Thee forgiven;
Then dost Thou cheer my solitude
With hope of heaven.
- 4 No words can tell what sweet relief
There for my every want I find;
What strength for warfare, balm for grief,
What peace of mind!
- 5 Hushed is each doubt, gone every fear;
My spirit seems in heaven to stay;
And e'en the penitential tear
Is wiped away.

PRAYER

- 6 Lord, till I reach yon blissful shore,
No privilege so dear shall be
As thus my inmost soul to pour
In prayer to Thee.

Charlotte Elliott, 1835 (Text of 1836)

- 573** **BEHOLD** us, Lord, a little space C.M.
From daily tasks set free,
And met within Thy holy place
To rest awhile with Thee.

- 2 Around us rolls the ceaseless tide
Of business, toil, and care;
And scarcely can we turn aside
For one brief hour of prayer.

- 3 Yet these are not the only walls
Wherein Thou mayst be sought;
On homeliest work Thy blessing falls,
In truth and patience wrought.

- 4 Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart,
The wealth of land and sea;
The worlds of science and of art,
Revealed and ruled by Thee.

- 5 Then let us prove our heavenly birth
In all we do and know;
And claim the kingdom of the earth
For Thee, and not Thy foe.

- 6 Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought
As Thou wouldst have it done;
And prayer, by Thee inspired and taught,
Itself with work be one.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1870

- 574** **PRAYER** is the soul's sincere desire, C.M.
Uttered or unexpressed;
The motion of a hidden fire
That trembles in the breast.

HYMNS OF SALVATION

- 2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye
When none but God is near.
- 3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.
- 4 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice
Returning from his ways,
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry, "Behold, he prays."
- 5 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air,
His watchword at the gates of death;
He enters heaven with prayer.
- 6 O Thou by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way,
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod;
Lord, teach us how to pray.

James Montgomery, 1819

575

- T**HERE is an eye that never sleeps C.M.
Beneath the wing of night;
There is an ear that never shuts
When sink the beams of light;
- 2 There is an arm that never tires
When human strength gives way;
There is a love that never fails
When earthly loves decay.
- 3 That eye is fixed on seraph throngs;
That arm upholds the sky;
That ear is filled with angel songs;
That love is throned on high.

PRAYER

- 4 But there's a power which man can wield
 When mortal aid is vain,
 That eye, that arm, that love to reach,
 That listening ear to gain.
- 5 That power is prayer, which soars on high,
 Through Jesus, to the throne,
And moves the hand which moves the world,
 To bring salvation down.

Rev. John A. Wallace, 1839: arr. and alt.

576

7.5.7.5.7.5.7.5.8.8.

WHEN the weary, seeking rest,
 To Thy goodness flee;
When the heavy-laden cast
 All their load on Thee;
When the troubled, seeking peace,
 On Thy Name shall call;
When the sinner, seeking life,
 At Thy feet shall fall:
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

2 When the worldling, sick at heart,
 Lifts his soul above;
When the prodigal looks back
 To his Father's love;
When the proud man, in his pride,
 Stoops to seek Thy face;
When the burdened brings his guilt
 To Thy throne of grace:
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

3 When the stranger asks a home,
 All his toils to end;
When the hungry craveth food,
 And the poor a friend;
When the sailor on the wave
 Bows the fervent knee;

HYMNS OF SALVATION

When the soldier on the field
Lifts his heart to Thee:
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

4 When the man of toil and care
In the city crowd,
When the shepherd on the moor
Names the Name of God;
When the learnèd and the high,
Tired of earthly fame,
Upon high joys intent,
Name the blessèd Name:
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

5 When the child, with grave fresh lip,
Youth or maiden fair,
When the agèd, weak and gray,
Seek Thy face in prayer;
When the widow weeps to Thee,
Sad and lone and low;
When the orphan brings to Thee
All his orphan woe:
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1866

577 **O**UR praises, Lord, Thou dost not need; C.M.
 'Tis rather that Thy love
Would have Thy children come to plead
 For blessings from above.

2 The secrets of Thy dark decrees
Deep night in silence sings;
Thy mercy's light, in golden seas,
The flooding sunshine brings.

PRAYER

- 3 Nor thought nor voice fulfil their part,
When by such wonders thrilled;
Yet love that pulses through the heart
Refuses to be stilled.
- 4 So let it speak our Father's praise,
To Thee whose grace affords
A present help in evil days,
And hope of great rewards.
- 5 To them our dearest wishes rise,
Though earthly thoughts contend:
O Jesus, draw us toward the skies,
And guide us till the end.

Charles Coffin, 1736: trans. by the Editor, 1896

578

SWEET is Thy mercy, Lord; S.M.
Before Thy mercy-seat
My soul, adoring, pleads Thy word,
And owns Thy mercy sweet.

- 2 My need and Thy desires
Are all in Christ complete;
Thou hast the justice truth requires,
And I Thy mercy sweet.
- 3 Where'er Thy Name is blest,
Where'er Thy people meet,
There I delight in Thee to rest,
And find Thy mercy sweet.
- 4 Light Thou my weary way,
Lead Thou my wandering feet,
That while I stay on earth I may
Still find Thy mercy sweet.
- 5 Thus shall the heavenly host
Hear all my songs repeat
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
My joy, Thy mercy sweet.

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1862

579

BEHOLD the throne of grace!
The promise calls me near:
There Jesus shows a smiling face,
And waits to answer prayer.

S.M.

2 My soul, ask what thou wilt;
Thou canst not be too bold;
Since His own blood for thee He spilt,
What else can He withhold?

3 Thine image, Lord, bestow,
Thy presence and Thy love;
I ask to serve Thee here below,
And reign with Thee above.

4 Teach me to live by faith;
Conform my will to Thine;
Let me victorious be in death,
And then in glory shine.

Rev. John Newton, 1779

Aspiration

580

SINCE Jesus is my Friend,
And I to Him belong,
It matters not what foes intend,
However fierce and strong.

S.M.

2 He whispers in my breast
Sweet words of holy cheer,
How they who seek in God their rest
Shall ever find Him near;

3 How God hath built above
A city fair and new,
Where eye and heart shall see and prove
What faith has counted true.

ASPIRATION

4 My heart for gladness springs;
It cannot more be sad;
For very joy it laughs and sings, —
Sees naught but sunshine glad.

5 The sun that lights mine eyes
Is Christ, the Lord I love;
I sing for joy of that which lies
Stored up for us above.

Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1656. Trans. by
Catherine Winkworth, 1855: arr. and verses 1, 2, alt.

581

BLEST are the pure in heart, S.M.
For they shall see our God;
The secret of the Lord is theirs,
Their soul is Christ's abode.

2 Still to the lowly soul
He doth himself impart;
And for His cradle and His throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

3 Lord, we Thy presence seek;
Ours may this blessing be;
O give the pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee.

Verses 1, 2, Rev. John Keble, 1819:
verse 3 added in "Mitre Hymn Book," 1836

582

JESUS, merciful and mild, 7.7.7.7.D.
Lead me as a helpless child:
On no other arm but Thine
Would my weary soul recline.
Thou art ready to forgive,
Thou canst bid the sinner live;
Guide the wanderer, day by day,
In the strait and narrow way.

2 Thou canst fit me by Thy grace
For the heavenly dwelling-place;
All Thy promises are sure,
Ever shall Thy love endure;

HYMNS OF SALVATION

Then what more could I desire,
How to greater bliss aspire?
All I need, in Thee I see;
Thou art All in all to me.

- 3 Jesus, Saviour all Divine,
Hast Thou made me truly Thine?
Hast Thou bought me by Thy blood?
Reconciled my heart to God?
Hearken to my tender prayer,
Let me Thine own image bear,
Let me love Thee more and more
Till I reach heaven's blissful shore.

Thomas Hastings, 1858

583

S.M. with Refrain

REJOICE, ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing:
Your festal banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King.
Rejoice, rejoice,^d
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing.

- 2 Bright youth and snow-crowned age,
Strong men and maidens meek,
Raise high your free, exulting song,
God's wondrous praises speak.
Rejoice, rejoice, *etc.*

- 3 With all the angel choirs,
With all the saints on earth,
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
True rapture, noblest mirth!
Rejoice, rejoice, *etc.*

- 4 Yes, on through life's long path,
Still chanting as ye go;
From youth to age, by night and day,
In gladness and in woe.
Rejoice, rejoice, *etc.*

ASPIRATION

- 5 Still lift your standard high,
Still march in firm array;
As warriors through the darkness toil
Till dawns the golden day.
Rejoice, rejoice, *etc.*
- 6 At last the march shall end,
The wearied ones shall rest,
The pilgrims find their Father's house,
Jerusalem the blest.
Rejoice, rejoice, *etc.*
- 7 Then on, ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing;
Your glorious banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King.
Rejoice, rejoice, *etc.*

Rev. Edward H. Plumptre, 1865

584

- THOSE eternal bowers 6.5.6.5.D.
Man hath never trod,
Those unfading flowers
Round the throne of God:
Who may hope to gain them
After weary fight?
Who at length attain them,
Clad in robes of white?
- 2 He who wakes from slumber
At the Spirit's voice,
Daring here to number
Things unseen his choice:
He who casts his burden
Down at Jesus' cross;
Christ's reproach his guerdon,
All beside but loss.
- 3 He who gladly barter
All on earthly ground;
He who, like the martyrs,
Says, "I will be crowned:"

HYMNS OF SALVATION

He whose one oblation
Is a life of love;
Clinging to the nation
Of the blest above.

4 Shame upon you, legions
Of the heavenly King,
Denizens of regions
Past imagining!
What! with pipe and tabor
Dream away the light,
When he bids you labor,
When He tells you, "Fight"?"

5 While I do my duty,
Struggling through the tide,
Whisper Thou of beauty
On the other side;
Tell who will the story
Of to-day's distress; —
O the future glory!
O the loveliness!

Rev. John M. Neale, 1862: based on an unknown
Greek source: verse 5, line 6, alt.; verse 2 added

585 11.10.11.10.

WE would see Jesus; for the shadows lengthen
Across this little landscape of our life;
We would see Jesus, our weak faith to strengthen
For the last weariness, the final strife.

2 We would see Jesus, the great Rock Foundation
Whereon our feet were set by sovereign grace:
Not life nor death, with all their agitation,
Can thence remove us, if we see His face.

3 We would see Jesus: other lights are paling,
Which for long years we have rejoiced to see;
The blessings of our pilgrimage are failing;
We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.

ASPIRATION

- 4 We would see Jesus; yet the spirit lingers
Round the dear objects it has loved so long,
And earth from earth can scarce unclothe its fingers;
Our love to Thee makes not this love less strong.
- 5 We would see Jesus: sense is all too blinding,
And heaven appears too dim, too far away;
We would see Thee, to gain a sweet reminding
That Thou hast promised our great debt to pay.
- 6 We would see Jesus: this is all we're needing;
Strength, joy, and willingness come with the sight;
We would see Jesus, dying, risen, pleading;
Then welcome day, and farewell mortal night.

Anna B. Warner, 1852

586

O FOR a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame,
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

C.M.

- 2 Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His word?
- 3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.
- 4 Return, O Holy Dove; return,
Sweet Messenger of rest:
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.
- 5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

HYMNS OF SALVATION

- 6 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

William Cowper, 1769

587

AS pants the hart for cooling streams C.M.
When heated in the chase,
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee,
And Thy refreshing grace.

- 2 For Thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine;
O when shall I behold Thy face,
Thou Majesty Divine!
- 3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Trust God; and He'll employ
His aid for thee, and change these sighs
To thankful hymns of joy.

- 4 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Hope still; and thou shalt sing
The praise of Him who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal Spring.

Psalms xliii. Tate and Brady's "New Version," 1696, 1698

588

WHEN I can read my title clear C.M.
To mansions in the skies,
I bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

- 2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And hellish darts be hurled,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.
- 3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall,
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all:

ASPIRATION

- 4 There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

589

COME, Thou Fount of every blessing, 8.7.8.7.
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.

- 2 Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,
Mount of God's unchanging love!

- 3 Here I raise my Ebenezer;
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.

- 4 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God:
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

- 5 O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace now, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.

- 6-Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart; O take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

Rev. Robert Robinson, 1758

HYMNS OF SALVATION

590

7.6.7.6.7.7.6.

RISE, my soul, and stretch thy wings,
Thy better portion trace;
Rise from transitory things
Towards heaven, thy native place.
Sun and moon and stars decay,
Time shall soon this earth remove
Rise, my soul, and haste away
To seats prepared above.

- 2 Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire ascending seeks the sun;
Both speed them to their source:
So my soul, derived from God,
Pants to view His glorious face,
Forward tends to His abode,
To rest in His embrace.
- 3 Fly me riches, fly me cares,
Whilst I that coast explore;
Flattering world, with all thy snares,
Solicit me no more.
Pilgrims fix not here their home;
Strangers tarry but a night;
When the last dear morn is come,
They'll rise to joyful light.

- 4 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon our Saviour will return
Triumphant in the skies:
Yet a season, and you know
Happy entrance will be given,
All our sorrows left below,
And earth exchanged for heaven.

Rev. Robert Seagrave, 1742

ASPIRATION

591

O VERY God of very God,
And very Light of Light,
Whose feet this earth's dark valley trod,
That so it might be bright;

C.M.

2 Our hopes are weak, our fears are strong,
Thick darkness blinds our eyes;
Cold is the night, and O we long
That Thou, our Sun, wouldst rise!

3 And even now, though dull and gray,
The east is brightening fast,
And kindling to the perfect day
That never shall be past.

4 O guide us till our path is done,
And we have reached the shore
Where Thou, our everlasting Sun,
Art shining evermore.

5 We wait in faith, and turn our face
To where the daylight springs,
Till Thou shalt come, our gloom to chase,
With healing in Thy wings.

6 To God the Father power and might
Both now and ever be;
To Him that is the Light of Light,
And, Holy Ghost, to Thee.

Rev. John M. Neale, 1846

592

WE bless Thee for Thy peace, O God,
Deep as the unfathomed sea,
Which falls like sunshine on the road
Of those who trust in Thee.

C.M.

2 We ask not, Father, for repose
Which comes from outward rest,
If we may have through all life's woes
Thy peace within our breast:

HYMNS OF SALVATION

- 3 That peace which suffers and is strong,
Trusts where it cannot see,
Deems not the trial-way too long,
But leaves the end with Thee:
- 4 That peace which flows serene and deep,
A river in the soul,
Whose banks a living verdure keep,
God's sunshine o'er the whole.
- 5 O Father, give our hearts this peace,
Whate'er the outward be,
Till all life's discipline shall cease,
And we go home to Thee.

Anon.: c. 1858

593

O FOR a heart to praise my God, C.M.
A heart from sin set free;
A heart that always feels Thy blood,
So freely spilt for me:

- 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone;
- 3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within;
- 4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love Divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine.
- 5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new Name upon my heart,
Thy new, best Name of Love.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1742 (Text of 1782)

594

FORWARD! be our watchword, 6.5.6.5. 12 l.
 Steps and voices joined;
 Seek the things before us,
 Not a look behind:
 Burns the fiery pillar
 At our army's head;
 Who shall dream of shrinking,
 By Jehovah led?
 Forward through the desert,
 Through the toil and fight;
 Jordan flows before us,
 Zion beams with light.

2 Forward, flock of Jesus,
 Salt of all the earth,
 Till each yearning purpose
 Spring to glorious birth:
 Sick, they ask for healing,
 Blind, they grope for day;
 Pour upon the nations
 Wisdom's loving ray.
 Forward, out of error,
 Leave behind the night;
 Forward through the darkness,
 Forward into light!

3 Glories upon glories
 Hath our God prepared,
 By the souls that love Him
 One day to be shared;
 Eye hath not beheld them,
 Ear hath never heard;
 Nor of these hath uttered
 Thought or speech or word.
 Forward, marching eastward
 Where the heaven is bright,
 Till the veil be lifted,
 Till our faith be sight.

HYMNS OF SALVATION

4 Far o'er yon horizon
Rise the city towers,
Where our God abideth;
That fair home is ours:
Flash the streets with jasper,
Shine the gates with gold;
Flows the gladdening river,
Shedding joys untold.
Thither, onward thither,
In Jehovah's might;
Pilgrims to your country,
Forward into light!

5 To the Father's glory
Loudest anthems raise,
To the Son, and Spirit,
Echo songs of praise;
To the Lord Jehovah,
Blessèd Three in One,
Be by men and angels
Endless honor done.
Weak are earthly praises,
Dull the songs of night:
Forward into triumph,
Forward into light!

Rev. Henry Alford, 1871

595

QUIET, Lord, my froward heart; 7.7.7.7.7.7.
Make me teachable and mild,
Upright, simple, free from art;
Make me as a weanèd child,
From distrust and envy free,
Pleased with all that pleases Thee.

2 What Thou shalt to-day provide
Let me as a child receive;
What to-morrow may betide
Calmly to Thy wisdom leave:
'Tis enough that Thou wilt care;
Why should I the burden bear?

ASPIRATION

3 As a little child relies
On a care beyond his own,
Knows he's neither strong nor wise,
Fears to stir a step alone, —
Let me thus with Thee abide,
As my Father, Guard, and Guide.

4 Thus preserved from Satan's wiles,
Safe from dangers, free from fears,
May I live upon Thy smiles
Till the promised hour appears,
When the sons of God shall prove
All their Father's boundless love.

Rev. John Newton, 1779

8.8.8.8.8.8.

596 THOU hidden Love of God, whose height,
Whose depth unfathomed, no man knows,
I see from far Thy beauteous light,
Inly I sigh for Thy repose;
My heart is pained, nor can it be
At rest till it finds rest in Thee.

2 'Tis mercy all, that Thou hast brought
My mind to seek her peace in Thee;
Yet while I seek, but find Thee not,
No peace my wandering soul shall see:
O when shall all my wanderings end,
And all my steps to Thee-ward tend!

3 Is there a thing beneath the sun
That strives with Thee my heart to share?
Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of every motion there;
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it has found repose in Thee.

4 O Love, Thy sovereign aid impart
To save me from low-thoughted care;
Chase this self-will through all my heart,

HYMNS OF SALVATION

Through all its latent mazes there;
Make me Thy duteous child, that I
Ceaseless may "Abba, Father," cry.

- 5 Each moment draw from earth away
My heart, that lowly waits Thy call;
Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
"I am thy Love, thy God, thy All:"
To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,
To taste Thy love, be all my choice.

Gerhard Tersteegen, 1729

Trans. by Rev. John Wesley, 1736 (Text of 1780)

- 597** O LIGHT, whose beams illumine all 8.8.8.8.8.8.
From twilight dawn to perfect day,
Shine Thou before the shadows fall
That lead our wandering feet astray;
At morn and eve Thy radiance pour,
That youth may love, and age adore.

- 2 O Way, through whom our souls draw near
To yon eternal home of peace,
Where perfect love shall cast out fear,
And earth's vain toil and wandering cease,
In strength or weakness may we see
Our heavenward path, O Lord, through Thee.

- 3 O Truth, before whose shrine we bow,
Thou priceless Pearl for all who seek,
To Thee our earliest strength we vow,
Thy love will bless the pure and meek;
When dreams or mists beguile our sight,
Turn Thou our darkness into light.

- 4 O Life, the Well that ever flows
To slake the thirst of those that faint,
Thy power to bless what seraph knows?
Thy joy supreme what words can paint?
In earth's last hour of fleeting breath
Be Thou our Conqueror over death.

ASPIRATION

- 5 O Light, O Way, O Truth, O Life,
O Jesus, born mankind to save,
Give Thou Thy peace in deadliest strife,
Shed Thou Thy calm on stormiest wave;
Be Thou our Hope, our Joy, our Dread,
Lord of the living and the dead.

Rev. Edward H. Plumptre, 1864

598 **O** THOU to whose all-searching sight L.M.
The darkness shineth as the light,
Search, prove my heart; it pants for Thee;
O burst these bands, and set it free.

- 2 Wash out its stains, refine its dross;
Nail my affections to the cross;
Hallow each thought; let all within
Be clean, as Thou, my Lord, art clean.

- 3 If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be Thou my Light, be Thou my Way;
No foes, no violence I fear,
No harm, while Thou, my God, art near.

- 4 Saviour, where'er Thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untired, I follow Thee:
O let Thy hand support me still,
And lead me to Thy holy hill.

- 5 If rough and thorny be my way,
My strength proportion to my day;
Till toil and grief and pain shall cease
Where all is calm and joy and peace.

Count Nicolaus L. von Zinzendorf, 1721.
Trans. by Rev. John Wesley, 1738: verse 3, line 4, alt.

599 **T**HROUGH good report and evil, Lord, 8.8.8.4.
Still guided by Thy faithful word,
Our staff, our buckler, and our sword,
We follow Thee.

HYMNS OF SALVATION

- 2 In silence of the lonely night,
In the full glow of day's clear light,
Through life's strange windings, dark or bright,
We follow Thee.
- 3 Strengthened by Thee we forward go,
'Mid smile or scoff of friend or foe,
Through pain or ease, through joy or woe,
We follow Thee.
- 4 With enemies on every side,
We lean on Thee, the Crucified;
Forsaking all on earth beside,
We follow Thee.
- 5 O Master, point Thou out the way,
Nor suffer Thou our steps to stray;
Then in the path that leads to day
We follow Thee.
- 6 Thou hast passed on before our face;
Thy footsteps on the way we trace:
O keep us, aid us by Thy grace;
We follow Thee.
- 7 Whom have we in the heaven above,
Whom on this earth, save Thee, to love?
Still in Thy light we onward move;
We follow Thee.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1866

600

BEHOLD what wondrous grace
The Father hath bestowed
On sinners of a mortal race,
To call them sons of God!

S.M.

- 2 Nor doth it yet appear
How great we must be made;
But when we see our Saviour here,
We shall be like our Head.

ASPIRATION

- 3 A hope so much Divine
 May trials well endure,
 May purge our souls from sense and sin,
 As Christ the Lord is pure.
- 4 If in my Father's love
 I share a filial part,
 Send down Thy Spirit, like a dove,
 To rest upon my heart.
- 5 We would no longer lie
 Like slaves beneath the throne;
 My faith shall "Abba, Father," cry,
 And Thou the kindred own.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

601

NEARER, my God, to Thee, 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.
 Nearer to Thee!

E'en though it be a cross
 That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

- 2 Though like the wanderer,
 The sun gone down,
 Darkness be over me,
 My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

- 3 There let the way appear,
 Steps unto heaven:
All that Thou send'st to me
 In mercy given:
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

HYMNS OF SALVATION

4 Then, with my waking thoughts
 Bright with Thy praise,
 Out of my stony griefs
 Bethel I'll raise;
 So by my woes to be
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing
 Cleaving the sky,
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
 Upwards I fly,
 Still all my song shall be,
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams, 1841; verse 1, line 5, alt.

602

6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

MORE love to Thee, O Christ,
 More love to Thee!
 Hear Thou the prayer I make
 On bended knee;
 This is my earnest plea,
 More love, O Christ, to Thee,
 More love to Thee!

2 Once earthly joy I craved,
 Sought peace and rest;
 Now Thee alone I seek;
 Give what is best:
 This all my prayer shall be,
 More love, O Christ, to Thee,
 More love to Thee!

3 Let sorrow do its work,
 Send grief and pain;
 Sweet are Thy messengers,
 Sweet their refrain,
 When they can sing with me,
 More love, O Christ, to Thee,
 More love to Thee!

ASPIRATION

4 Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thy praise;
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise,
This still its prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

Mrs. Elizabeth P. Prentiss, 1869

603

O FOR a faith that will not shrink
Though pressed by many a foe,
That will not tremble on the brink
Of poverty or woe;

C.M.

2 That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chastening rod,
But in the hour of grief or pain
Can lean upon its God;

3 A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without,
That, when in danger, knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt;

4 A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last spark is fled,
And with a pure and heavenly ray
Lights up a dying bed.

5 Lord, give me such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
I taste e'en now the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home.

Rev. William H. Bathurst, 1831

604

WALK in the light: so shalt thou know
That fellowship of love
His Spirit only can bestow,
Who reigns in light above.

C.M.

HYMNS OF SALVATION

- 2 Walk in the light: and sin abhorred
Shall ne'er defile again;
The blood of Jesus Christ thy Lord
Shall cleanse from every stain.
- 3 Walk in the light: and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly His
Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined,
In whom no darkness is.
- 4 Walk in the light: and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away,
Because that Light hath on thee shone
In which is perfect day.
- 5 Walk in the light: and e'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear;
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there.
- 6 Walk in the light: and thine shall be
A path, though thorny, bright;
For God by grace shall dwell in thee,
And God Himself is Light.

Bernard Barton, 1826

605 CALM me, my God, and keep me calm, C.M.
While these hot breezes blow;
Be like the night-dew's cooling balm
Upon earth's fevered brow.

- 2 Calm me, my God, and keep me calm;
Let Thine outstretchèd wing
Be like the shade of Elim's palm
Beside her desert-spring.
- 3 Yes, keep me calm, though loud and rude
The sounds my ear that greet,
Calm in the closet's solitude,
Calm in the bustling street;

ASPIRATION

- 4 Calm in the hour of buoyant health,
 Calm in my hour of pain;
 Calm in my poverty or wealth,
 Calm in my loss or gain;
- 5 Calm in the sufferance of wrong,
 Like Him who bore my shame,
 Calm 'mid the threatening, taunting throng
 Who hate Thy holy Name;
- 6 Calm as the ray of sun or star
 Which storms assail in vain;
 Moving unruffled through earth's war,
 The eternal calm to gain.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1857

606

O LET him, whose sorrow 6.5.6.5.D.

No relief can find,
 Trust in God, and borrow
 Ease for heart and mind.
 Where the mourner weeping
 Sheds the secret tear,
 God His watch is keeping,
 Though none else is near.

- 2 God will never leave thee,
 All thy wants He knows,
 Feels the pains that grieve thee,
 Sees thy cares and woes:
 Raise thine eyes to heaven
 When thy spirits quail,
 When, by tempests driven,
 Heart and courage fail.

- 3 All thy woe and sadness,
 In this world below,
 Balance not the gladness
 Thou in heaven shalt know,
 When thy gracious Saviour
 In the realms above
 Crowns thee with His favor,
 Fills thee with His love.

Heinrich S. Oswald, 1826. Trans. by Frances E. Cox, 1841

607

PURER yet and purer
 I would be in mind;
 Dearer yet and dearer
 Every duty find;
 Hoping still and trusting
 Thee without a fear,
 Patiently believing
 Thou wilt make all clear:

6.5.6.5.D.

2 Calmer yet and calmer
 Trials bear and pain;
 Surer yet and surer
 Peace at last to gain;
 Bearing still and doing,
 To my lot resigned,
 And to right subduing
 Heart and will and mind:

3 Higher yet and higher
 Out of clouds and night;
 Nearer yet and nearer
 Rise towards the light, —
 Light serene and holy,
 Where my soul may rest,
 Purified and lowly,
 Satisfied and blest:

4 Quicker yet and quicker
 Ever onward press,
 Firmer yet and firmer
 Step as I progress:
 Oft these earnest longings
 Swell within my breast,
 Yet their inner meaning
 Scarce can be expressed.

Anon. in "Iphigenia in Tauris, with Original Poems," 1851

ASPIRATION

608

10.10.10.10.

LEAD us, O Father, in the paths of peace;
Without Thy guiding hand we go astray,
And doubts appal, and sorrows still increase:
Lead us through Christ, the true and living Way.

2 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of truth;
Unhelped by Thee, in error's maze we grope,
While passion stains and folly dims our youth,
And age comes on uncheered by faith and hope.

3 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right;
Blindly we stumble when we walk alone,
Involved in shadows of a moral night;
Only with Thee we journey safely on.

4 Lead us, O Father, to Thy heavenly rest,
However rough and steep the path may be;
Through joy or sorrow, as Thou deemest best,
Until our lives are perfected in Thee.

William H. Burleigh, 1868

609

8.8.6.8.8.6.

O LOVE Divine, how sweet thou art!
When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by thee?
I thirst and faint and die to prove
The greatness of redeeming love,
The love of Christ to me.

2 Stronger His love than death or hell;
Its riches are unsearchable:
The firstborn sons of light
Desire in vain its depth to see;
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length and breadth and height.

HYMNS OF SALVATION

- 3 God only knows the love of God:
O that it now were shed abroad
In this poor stony heart!
For love I sigh, for love I pine;
This only portion, Lord, be mine,
Be mine this better part.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749

- 610** O LORD, how happy should we be 8.8.6.8.8.6.
If we could cast our care on Thee,
If we from self could rest,
And feel at heart that One above,
In perfect wisdom, perfect love,
Is working for the best!

- 2 How far from this our daily life,
Ever disturbed by anxious strife,
By sudden, wild alarms!
O could we but relinquish all
Our earthly props, and simply fall
On Thy almighty arms!

- 3 Could we but kneel and cast our load,
E'en while we pray, upon our God,
Then rise with lightened cheer,
Sure that the Father, who is nigh
To still the famished raven's cry,
Will hear in that we fear!

- 4 Lord, make these faithless hearts of ours
Such lesson learn from birds and flowers;
Make them from self to cease,
Leave all things to a Father's will,
And taste, before Him lying still,
E'en in affliction, peace.

Joseph Anstice, 1836

- 611** 'TIS by the faith of joys to come L.M.
We walk through deserts dark as night:
Till we arrive at heaven, our home,
Faith is our guide, and faith our light.

ASPIRATION

2 The want of sight she well supplies;
She makes the pearly gates appear;
Far into distant worlds she pries,
And brings eternal glories near.

3 Cheerful we tread the desert through,
While faith inspires a heavenly ray;
Though lions roar and tempests blow,
And rocks and dangers fill the way.

4 So Abram, by Divine command,
Left his own house to walk with God;
His faith beheld the promised land,
And fired his zeal along the road.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709

612 MY God, permit me not to be L.M.
A stranger to myself and Thee;
Amidst a thousand thoughts I rove,
Forgetful of my highest love.

2 Why should my passions mix with earth,
And thus debase my heavenly birth?
Why should I cleave to things below,
And let my God, my Saviour, go?

3 Call me away from flesh and sense:
One sovereign word can draw me thence;
I would obey the voice Divine,
And all inferior joys resign.

4 Be earth, with all her scenes, withdrawn,
Let noise and vanity be gone;
In secret silence of the mind
My heaven, and there my God, I find.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709

HYMNS OF SALVATION

613

THE roseate hues of early dawn,
The brightness of the day,
The crimson of the sunset sky,
How fast they fade away:
O for the pearly gates of heaven!
O for the golden floor!
O for the Sun of Righteousness
That setteth nevermore!

C.M.D.

2 The highest hopes we cherish here,
How fast they tire and faint;
How many a spot defiles the robe
That wraps an earthly saint:
O for a heart that never sins,
O for a soul washed white,
O for a voice to praise our King,
Nor weary day or night!

3 Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,
And grace to lead us higher;
But there are perfectness and peace,
Beyond our best desire:
O by Thy love and anguish, Lord,
And by Thy life laid down,
Grant that we fall not from Thy grace,
Nor cast away our crown!

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander, 1852

614

10.10.10.6.

UPON the hills the wind is bleak and cold,
The sweet young grasses wither on the wold,
And we, O Lord, have wandered from Thy fold;
But evening brings us home.

2 Among the mists we stumbled, and the rocks
Where the brown lichen whitens, and the fox
Watches the straggler from the scattered flocks;
But evening brings us home.

ASPIRATION

- 3 We have been wounded by the hunter's darts;
Our eyes are very heavy, and our hearts
Search for Thy coming: — when the light departs
At evening, bring us home.
- 4 The darkness gathers; through the gloom no star
Rises to guide us; we have wandered far;
Without Thy lamp we know not where we are:
At evening bring us home.
- 5 The clouds are round us, and the snow-drifts thicken;
O Thou, dear Shepherd, leave us not to sicken
In the waste night; our tardy footsteps quicken:
At evening bring us home.

Sir John Skelton (1831-1897)

615

FAR from my heavenly home, S.M.
Far from my Father's breast,
Fainting I cry, "Blest Spirit, come
And speed me to my rest."

2 Upon the willows long
My harp has silent hung:
How should I sing a cheerful song
Till Thou inspire my tongue?

3 My spirit homeward turns,
And fain would thither flee:
My heart, O Zion, droops and yearns
When I remember thee.

4 To thee, to thee I press,
A dark and toilsome road:
When shall I pass the wilderness,
And reach the saints' abode?

5 God of my life, be near;
On Thee my hopes I cast:
O guide me through the desert here,
And bring me home at last.

Psalms cxxxvii. Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1834

**The Resurrection of the Body: Death
and Burial**

616

NO, no, it is not dying
To go unto our God;
This gloomy earth forsaking,
Our journey homeward taking
Along the starry road.

7.6.7.7.6.

2 No, no, it is not dying
Heaven's citizen to be;
A crown immortal wearing,
And rest unbroken sharing,
From care and conflict free.

3 No, no, it is not dying
To hear this gracious word,
"Receive a Father's blessing,
For evermore possessing
The favor of thy Lord."

4 No, no, it is not dying
The Shepherd's voice to know:
His sheep He ever leadeth,
His peaceful flock He feedeth,
Where living pastures grow.

5 No, no, it is not dying
To wear a lordly crown;
Among God's people dwelling,
The glorious triumph swelling
Of Him whose sway we own.

Rev. H. A. César Malan, 1832.
Trans. by Rev. Robinson P. Dunn, 1852

617

IT is not death to die,
To leave this weary road,
And midst the brotherhood on high
To be at home with God.

S.M.

DEATH AND BURIAL

- 2 It is not death to close
The eye long dimmed by tears,
And wake, in glorious repose
To spend eternal years.
- 3 It is not death to bear
The wrench that sets us free
From dungeon chain, to breathe the air
Of boundless liberty.
- 4 It is not death to fling
Aside this sinful dust,
And rise, on strong exulting wing,
To live among the just.
- 5 Jesus, Thou Prince of Life,
Thy chosen cannot die:
Like Thee, they conquer in the strife,
To reign with Thee on high.

Rev. H. A. César Malan, 1832.
Trans. by Rev. George W. Bethune, 1847

618

- A FEW more years shall roll, S.M.D.
A few more seasons come,
And we shall be with those that rest
Asleep within the tomb:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that great day;
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.
- 2 A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that calm day;
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

THE RESURRECTION OF THE BODY

3 A few more Sabbaths here
Shall cheer us on our way,
And we shall reach the endless rest,
The eternal Sabbath-day:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that sweet day;
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

4 'Tis but a little while,
And He shall come again
Who died that we might live, who lives
That we with Him may reign:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day;
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1844

619

8.8.8.8.8.8.

THE saints of God! Their conflict past,
And life's long battle won at last,
No more they need the shield or sword,
They cast them down before their Lord:
O happy saints! for ever blest,
At Jesus' feet how safe your rest!

2 The saints of God! Their wanderings done,
No more their weary course they run,
No more they faint, no more they fall,
No foes oppress, no fears appal:
O happy saints! for ever blest,
In that dear home how sweet your rest!

3 The saints of God! Life's voyage o'er,
Safe landed on that blissful shore,
No stormy tempests now they dread,
No roaring billows lift their head:
O happy saints! for ever blest,
In that calm haven of your rest!

DEATH AND BURIAL

4 The saints of God their vigil keep
While yet their mortal bodies sleep.
Till from the dust they too shall rise
And soar triumphant to the skies:
O happy saints! rejoice and sing;
He quickly comes, your Lord and King.

5 O God of saints, to Thee we cry;
O Saviour, plead for us on high;
O Holy Ghost, our Guide and Friend,
Grant us Thy grace till life shall end;
That with all saints our rest may be
In that bright Paradise with Thee.

Archbishop William D. Maclagan, 1870

620

Irregular

SUNSET and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar
When I put out to sea,

2 But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

3 Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell
When I embark;

3 For, though from out our bourne of time and place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crost the bar.

Alfred, Lord Tennyson. 1889

621

WHEN our heads are bowed with woe, 7.7.7.7.
When our bitter tears o'erflow,
When we mourn the lost, the dear,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

THE RESURRECTION OF THE BODY

2 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

3 When the solemn death-bell tolls
For our own departing souls,
When our final doom is near,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

4 Thou hast bowed the dying head,
Thou the blood of life hast shed,
Thou hast filled a mortal bier;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

5 When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

6 Thou the shame, the grief, hast known,
Though the sins were not Thine own;
Thou hast deigned their load to bear;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

Rev. Henry H. Milman, 1827: verse 3, lines 1, 2; line 4, of each verse, alt.

622

7.8.7.8.7.7.

GENTLE Shepherd, Thou hast stilled
Now Thy little lamb's brief weeping;
Ah, how peaceful, pale, and mild,
In its narrow bed 'tis sleeping,
And no sigh of anguish sore
Heaves that little bosom more.

2 In this world of care and pain,
Lord, Thou wouldst no longer leave it;
To the sunny, heavenly plain
Thou dost now with joy receive it;
Clothed in robes of spotless white,
Now it dwells with Thee in light.

DEATH AND BURIAL

- 3 Ah, Lord Jesus, grant that we
Where it lives may soon be living,
And the lovely pastures see
That its heavenly food are giving;
Then the gain of death we prove,
Though Thou take what most we love.

Rev. Johann W. Meinhold, 1835.
Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858

- 623** **N**OW the laborer's task is o'er; 7.7.7.7.8.8.
Now the battle day is past;
Now upon the farther shore,
Lands the voyager at last.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.
- 2 There the tears of earth are dried;
There its hidden things are clear;
There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.
- 3 There the sinful souls, that turn
To the cross their dying eyes,
All the love of Christ shall learn
At His feet in Paradise.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.
- 4 "Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"
Calmly now the words we say;
Left behind, we wait in trust
For the resurrection-day.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1871

- 624** **W**HEN the day of toil is done, 7.7.7.5.
When the race of life is run,
Father, grant Thy wearied one
Rest for evermore.

THE RESURRECTION OF THE BODY

- 2 When the strife of sin is stilled,
When the foe within is killed,
Be Thy gracious word fulfilled, —
Peace for evermore.
- 3 When the heart by sorrow tried
Feels at length its throbs subside,
Bring us, where all tears are dried,
Joy for evermore.
- 4 When for vanished days we yearn,
Days that never can return,
Teach us in Thy love to learn
Love for evermore.
- 5 When the breath of life is flown,
When the grave must claim its own,
Lord of life, be ours Thy crown, —
Life for evermore.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1870

- 625** **A**SLEEP in Jesus! blessèd sleep, L.M.
From which none ever wakes to weep;
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.
- 2 Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet;
With holy confidence to sing
That death hath lost his venomèd sting.
- 3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.
- 4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be;
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

DEATH AND BURIAL

- 5 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But thine is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

Mrs. Margaret Mackay, 1832

626

ONE sweetly solemn thought Irregular
Comes to me | o'er and | o'er: |
I'm nearer my home to-day
Than I | ever have | been be- | fore;

- 2 Nearer my Father's house,
Where the many | mansions | be; ||
Nearer the great white throne,
| Nearer the | crystal | sea;
- 3 Nearer the bound of life,
Where we lay our | burdens | down; ||
Nearer leaving the cross,
| Nearer | gaining the | crown.

- 4 But the waves of that silent sea
Roll dark be- | fore my | sight, ||
That brightly the other side
| Break on a | shore of | light.

- 5 O if my mortal feet
Have almost | gained the | brink, ||
If it be I am nearer home
| Even to- | day than I | think,

- 6 Father, perfect my trust;
Let my spirit | feel in | death ||
That her feet are firmly set
On the | rock of a | living | faith.

Phœbe Cary, 1852 (Text of 1869)

THE RESURRECTION OF THE BODY

627

8.8.8.8.8.8.

- WE sing His love, who once was slain,
Who soon o'er death revived again,
That all His saints through Him might have
Eternal conquests o'er the grave:
Soon shall the trumpet sound, and we
Shall rise to immortality.
- 2 The saints who now with Jesus sleep
His own almighty power shall keep,
Till dawns the bright illustrious day
When death itself shall die away:
Soon shall the trumpet sound, and we
Shall rise to immortality.
- 3 How loud shall our glad voices sing,
When Christ His risen saints shall bring
From beds of dust and silent clay
To realms of everlasting day!
Soon shall the trumpet sound, and we
Shall rise to immortality.
- 4 When Jesus we in glory meet,
Our utmost joys shall be complete;
When landed on that heavenly shore,
Death and the curse will be no more:
Soon shall the trumpet sound, and we
Shall rise to immortality.
- 5 Hasten, dear Lord, the glorious day,
And this delightful scene display,
When all Thy saints from death shall rise
Raptured in bliss beyond the skies:
Soon shall the trumpet sound, and we
Shall rise to immortality.

In Suppl. to Rev. Rowland Hill's
"Psalms and Hymns," 1796 (ascribed to him)

The Life Everlasting

628

THERE is a blessed home 6.6.6.6.D.
Beyond this land of woe,
Where trials never come,
Nor tears of sorrow flow;
Where faith is lost in sight,
And patient hope is crowned,
And everlasting light
Its glory throws around.

- 2 There is a land of peace,
Good angels know it well;
Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell;
Around its glorious throne
Ten thousand saints adore
Christ, with the Father One,
And Spirit, evermore.
- 3 O joy all joys beyond,
To see the Lamb who died,
And count each sacred wound
In hands, and feet, and side;
To give to Him the praise
Of every triumph won,
And sing through endless days
The great things He hath done.
- 4 Look up, ye saints of God,
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod
Of daily toil and woe:
Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love,
His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above.

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1861

629

7.6.7.6.7.6.7.5.

THE sands of time are sinking,
 The dawn of heaven breaks,
 The summer morn I've sighed for,
 The fair sweet morn awakes;
 Dark, dark hath been the midnight,
 But day-spring is at hand,
 And glory, glory dwelleth
 In Emmanuel's land.

2 The King there in His beauty
 Without a veil is seen;
 It were a well-spent journey
 Though seven deaths lay between:
 The Lamb with His fair army
 Doth on Mount Zion stand,
 And glory, glory dwelleth
 In Emmanuel's land.

3 O Christ, He is the Fountain,
 The deep sweet Well of love!
 The streams on earth I've tasted
 More deep I'll drink above:
 There to an ocean fulness
 His mercy doth expand,
 And glory, glory dwelleth
 In Emmanuel's land.

4 The bride eyes not her garment,
 But her dear bridegroom's face;
 I will not gaze at glory,
 But on my King of grace;
 Not at the crown He gifteth,
 But on His piercèd hand:
 The Lamb is all the glory
 Of Emmanuel's land.

Mrs. Anne R. Cousin, 1857

THE LIFE EVERLASTING

630

10.10.10.10.

O WHAT their joy and their glory must be,
Those endless Sabbaths the blessèd ones see;
Crown for the valiant, to weary ones rest;
God shall be All, and in all ever blest.

- 2 Truly "Jerusalem" name we that shore,
"Vision of Peace," that brings joy evermore;
Wish and fulfilment can severed be ne'er,
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.
- 3 We, where no trouble distraction can bring,
Safely the anthems of Zion shall sing;
While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
Thy blessèd people shall evermore raise.
- 4 There dawns no Sabbath, no Sabbath is o'er,
Those Sabbath-keepers have one and no more;
One and unending is that triumph-song
Which to the angels and us shall belong.
- 5 Now in the meanwhile, with hearts raised on high,
We for that country must yearn and must sigh;
Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,
Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.
- 6 Low before Him with our praises we fall,
Of whom, and in whom, and through whom are all;
Of whom, the Father; and in whom, the Son;
Through whom, the Spirit, with these, ever One.

Peter Abelard (1079-1142).

Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1854

631

I HEARD a sound of voices 7.6.8.6.D.
Around the great white throne,
With harpers harping on their harps
To Him who sat thereon;
"Salvation, glory, honor,"
I heard the song arise,
As through the courts of heaven it rolled
In wondrous harmonies.

THE LIFE EVERLASTING

- 2 From every clime and kindred,
And nations from afar,
As serried ranks returning home
In triumph from a war,
I heard the saints upraising,
The myriad hosts among,
In praise of Him who died, and lives,
Their one glad triumph-song.
- 3 I saw the holy city,
The New Jerusalem,
Come down from heaven a Bride adorned
With jewelled diadem:
And there His servants serve Him,
And, life's long battle o'er,
Enthroned with Him, their Saviour, King,
They reign for evermore.
- 4 O Lamb of God who reignest,
Thou Bright and Morning Star,
Whose glory lightens that new earth
Which now we see from far;
O worthy Judge Eternal,
When Thou dost bid us come,
Then open wide the gates of pearl,
And call Thy servants home.

Rev. Gódfrey Thring, 1886: verse 3 arr.

- 632** **JERUSALEM**, my happy home, C.M.
 Name ever dear to me!
When shall my labors have an end
 In joy and peace and thee?
- 2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
 And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
 And streets of shining gold?
- 3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
 Nor sin nor sorrow know:
Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes
 I onward press to you.

THE LIFE EVERLASTING

4 Why should I shrink at pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

6 Jerusalem, my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee:
Then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

Rev. Joseph Bromehead, 1795:
(based on "F. B. P." in MS. of 16th or 17th cent.)

633 **O** MOTHER dear, Jerusalem, C.M.D.
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?
O happy harbor of the saints!
O sweet and pleasant soil!
In thee no sorrow may be found,
No grief, no care, no toil.

2 Thy walls are made of precious stones,
Thy bulwarks diamonds square;
Thy gates are of right orient pearl,
Exceeding rich and rare.
Thy turrets and thy pinnacles
With carbuncles do shine;
Thy very streets are paved with gold,
Surpassing clear and fine.

3 Thy gardens and thy gallant walks
Continually are green,
There grow such sweet and pleasant flowers
As nowhere else are seen.

THE LIFE EVERLASTING

Quite through the streets, with silver sound,
The flood of life doth flow;
Upon whose banks on every side
The wood of life doth grow.

- 4 There trees for evermore bear fruit,
And evermore do spring;
There evermore the angels sit,
And evermore do sing.
Jerusalem, my happy home,
Would God I were in thee!
Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see!

"F. B. P.," in MS. of 16th or 17th cent.:
verse 1, line 1, from W. Prid, 1585

634

O PARADISE! O Paradise! 8.6.8.6.6.6.6.6.

Who doth not crave for rest?
Who would not seek the happy land
Where they that loved are blest?
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

- 2 O Paradise! O Paradise!
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

- 3 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I want to sin no more;
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore;
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

THE LIFE EVERLASTING

4 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1862:
verse 4 added in "Hymns Ancient and Modern," 1868

635

"FOR ever with the Lord!" S.M.D.

Amen, so let it be;
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality:
Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

2 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near,
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye,
Thy golden gates appear:
Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.

3 For ever with the Lord!
Father, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
E'en here to me fulfil:
Be Thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail;
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand;
Fight, and I must prevail.

4 So when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.

Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
"For ever with the Lord!"

James Montgomery, 1835

636

FOR thee, O dear, dear country, 7.6.7.6.D.
Mine eyes their vigils keep;
For very love, beholding
Thy happy name, they weep:
The mention of thy glory
Is unction to the breast,
And medicine in sickness,
And love, and life, and rest.

- 2 O one, O only mansion!
O Paradise of joy!
Where tears are ever banished,
And smiles have no alloy;
Thy loveliness oppresses
All human thought and heart,
And none, O Peace, O Zion,
Can sing thee as thou art.
- 3 With jaspers glow thy bulwarks,
Thy streets with emeralds blaze;
The sardius and the topaz
Unite in thee their rays;
Thine ageless walls are bonded
With amethysts unpriced;
Thy saints build up its fabric,
The corner-stone is Christ.
- 4 The cross is all thy splendor,
The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise:
Upon the Rock of Ages
They build thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

THE LIFE EVERLASTING

- 5 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

Bernard of Cluny, c. 1145. Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1851:
arr.: verse 5 recast in "Hymns Ancient and Modern," 1861

637

JERUSALEM the golden,
With milk and honey blest!
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice opprest.
I know not, O I know not,
What joys await us there;
What radiance of glory,
What bliss beyond compare.

7.6.7.6.D.

- 2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessèd
Are decked in glorious sheen.
- 3 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast;
And they who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

THE LIFE EVERLASTING

4 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

Bernard of Cluny, c. 1145. Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1851:
verse 1, lines 5, 6; verse 2, line 2, alt.; verse 4 recast in
"Hymns Ancient and Modern," 1861

638

BRIEF life is here our portion, 7.6.7.6.
Brief sorrow, short-lived care;
The life that knows no ending,
The tearless life, is there.

- 2 O happy retribution!
Short toil, eternal rest;
For mortals and for sinners
A mansion with the blest!
- 3 And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown;
- 4 And now we watch and struggle,
And now we live in hope,
And Zion in her anguish
With Babylon must cope;
- 5 But He, whom now we trust in,
Shall then be seen and known;
And they that know and see Him
Shall have Him for their own.
- 6 The morning shall awaken,
And shadows shall decay,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day.

THE LIFE EVERLASTING

- 7 Yes, God, my King and Portion,
In fulness of His grace,
We then shall see for ever,
And worship face to face.

Bernard of Cluny, c. 1145.

Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1851: verse 6, line 1, alt.

639

I'M but a stranger here, 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.
Heaven is my home;
Earth is a desert drear,
Heaven is my home:
Danger and sorrow stand
Round me on every hand;
Heaven is my fatherland,
Heaven is my home.

- 2 What though the tempest rage,
Heaven is my home;
Short is my pilgrimage,
Heaven is my home:
And time's wild wintry blast
Soon shall be overpast;
I shall reach home at last,
Heaven is my home.

- 3 There, at my Saviour's side,
Heaven is my home;
I shall be glorified,
Heaven is my home.
There are the good and blest,
Those I love most and best;
And there I too shall rest,
Heaven is my home.

- 4 Therefore I murmur not,
Heaven is my home;
Whate'er my earthly lot,
Heaven is my home:

THE LIFE EVERLASTING

And I shall surely stand
There at my Lord's right hand;
Heaven is my fatherland,
Heaven is my home.

Rev. Thomas R. Taylor, publ. 1836

- 640 **O** WHERE shall rest be found, S.M.
 Rest for the weary soul?
'Twere vain the ocean-depths to sound,
 Or pierce to either pole.
- 2 The world can never give
 The bliss for which we sigh;
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
 Nor all of death to die.
- 3 Beyond this vale of tears
 There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years,
 And all that life is love.
- 4 Here would we end our quest:
 Alone are found in Thee
The life of perfect love, the rest
 Of immortality.

James Montgomery, 1818 (Text of 1825)

- 641 11.10.11.10.9.11.
HARK! hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling
 O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat
 shore:
How sweet the truth those blessèd strains are telling
 Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
 Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,
 Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!
- 2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
 "Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come";
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
 The music of the gospel leads us home.
 Angels of Jesus, *etc.*

THE LIFE EVERLASTING

- 3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea;
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
Angels of Jesus, *etc.*
- 4 Rest comes at length: though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journeys end in welcomes to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
Angels of Jesus, *etc.*
- 5 Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
Angels of Jesus, *etc.*

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1854: verse 4, line 3; verse 5, lines 3, 4, alt.

- 642 **D**AILY, daily sing the praises 8.7.8.7.D.
Of the city God hath made;
In the beauteous fields of Eden
Its foundation-stones are laid.
O that I had wings of angels,
Here to spread and heavenward fly!
I would seek the gates of Zion,
Far beyond the starry sky.
- 2 All the walls of that dear city
Are of bright and burnished gold;
It is matchless in its beauty,
And its treasures are untold.
O that I had wings, *etc.*
- 3 From the throne a river issues,
Clear as crystal, passing bright,
And it traverses the city
Like a sudden beam of light.
O that I had wings, *etc.*

THE LIFE EVERLASTING

4 There the meadows green and dewy
Shine with lilies wondrous fair;
Thousand, thousand are the colors
Of the waving flowers there.
O that I had wings, *etc.*

5 There the wind is sweetly fragrant,
And is laden with the song
Of the seraphs, and the elders,
And the great redeemèd throng.
O that I had wings, *etc.*

6 O I would my ears were open
Here to catch that happy strain!
O I would my eyes some vision
Of that Eden could attain!
O that I had wings, *etc.*

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

643 **T**HERE is a land of pure delight, C.M.
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

4 But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea;
And linger, shivering, on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

THE LIFE EVERLASTING

- 5 O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unbecclouded eyes;
- 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

644 LIGHT'S abode, celestial Salem, 8.7.8.7.8.7.
Vision whence true peace doth spring,
Brighter than the heart can fancy,
Mansion of the highest King;
O how glorious are the praises
Which of thee the prophets sing!

- 2 There for ever and for ever
Alleluia is outpoured;
For unending, for unbroken,
Is the feast-day of the Lord;
All is pure, and all is holy
That within thy walls is stored.
- 3 There no cloud or passing vapor
Dims the brightness of the air;
Endless noonday, glorious noonday,
From the Sun of suns is there;
There no night brings rest from labor,
There unknown are toil and care.
- 4 O how glorious and resplendent,
Fragile body, shalt thou be,
When endued with so much beauty,
Full of health, and strong, and free,
Full of vigor, full of pleasure
That shall last eternally!

OPENING AND CLOSING OF THE YEAR

- 5 Now with gladness, now with courage,
Bear the burden on thee laid,
That hereafter these thy labors
May with endless gifts be paid,
And in everlasting glory
Thou with joy may'st be arrayed.

Anon. (Latin, 15th cent.)

Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1854: verse 1, line 2, alt.

OCCASIONAL HYMNS

The Opening and Closing of the Year

645

7.7.7.7.D.

- W**HILE with ceaseless course the sun
Hasted through the former year,
Many souls their race have run,
Never more to meet us here:
Fixed in an eternal state,
They have done with all below;
We a little longer wait,
But how little none can know.
- 2 As the wingèd arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find,
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind, —
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream;
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise,
All below is but a dream.
- 3 Thanks for mercies past receive;
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us henceforth how to live
With eternity in view;

OPENING AND CLOSING OF THE YEAR

Bless Thy word to young and old;
Fill us with a Saviour's love;
And when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with Thee above.

Rev. John Newton, 1774

646

STANDING at the portal 6.5.6.5. 12 l.

Of the opening year,
Words of comfort meet us,
Hushing every fear;
Spoken through the silence
By our Father's voice,
Tender, strong, and faithful,
Making us rejoice.
Onward, then, and fear not,
Children of the day;
For His word shall never,
Never pass away.

2 "I, the Lord, am with thee,
Be thou not afraid;
I will help and strengthen,
Be thou not dismayed.
Yea, I will uphold thee
With My own right hand;
Thou art called and chosen
In My sight to stand."
Onward, *etc.*

3 For the year before us,
O what rich supplies!
For the poor and needy
Living streams shall rise;
For the sad and sinful
Shall His grace abound;
For the faint and feeble
Perfect strength be found.
Onward, *etc.*

OPENING AND CLOSING OF THE YEAR

4 He will never fail us,
He will not forsake;
His eternal covenant
He will never break.
Resting on His promise,
What have we to fear?
God is all-sufficient
For the coming year.
Onward, *etc.*

Frances R. Havergal, 1873

647 **R**ING out, wild bells, to the wild sky, L.M.
The flying cloud, the frosty light:
The year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

2 Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow:
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

3 Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind.

4 Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good.

5 Ring out old shapes of foul disease,
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

6 Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

Alfred, Lord Tennyson, 1849

OPENING AND CLOSING OF THE YEAR

648

8.7.8.7.D.

AT Thy feet, our God and Father,
Who hast blessed us all our days,
We with grateful hearts would gather,
To begin the year with praise:
Praise for light so brightly shining
On our steps from heaven above;
Praise for mercies daily twining
Round us golden cords of love.

- 2 Jesus, for Thy love most tender,
On the cross for sinners shown,
We would praise Thee, and surrender
All our hearts to be Thine own:
With so blest a Friend provided,
We upon our way would go,
Sure of being safely guided,
Guarded well from every foe.
- 3 Every day will be the brighter
When Thy gracious face we see;
Every burden will be lighter
When we know it comes from Thee.
Spread Thy love's broad banner o'er us,
Give us strength to serve and wait
Till the glory breaks before us
Through the city's open gate.

Rev. James D. Burns, 1861

649

8.7.8.7. and 8.8.8.9.

- DAYS and moments quickly flying
Speed us onward to the dead:
O how soon shall we be lying
Each within his narrow bed!
- 2 Jesus, merciful Redeemer,
Rouse dead souls to hear Thy voice;
Wake, O wake each idle dreamer
Now to make the eternal choice.

OPENING AND CLOSING OF THE YEAR

3 As a shadow life is fleeting;
As a vapor so it flies;
For the old year now retreating
Pardon grant, and make us wise;

4 Wise that we our days may number,
Strive and wrestle with our sin,
Stay not in our work, nor slumber
Till Thy glorious rest we win.

5 Soon before the Judge all glorious
We with all the dead shall stand:
Saviour, over death victorious,
Place us then on Thy right hand.

6 Life passeth soon:
Death draweth near:
Keep us, good Lord,
Till Thou appear;
With Thee to live,
With Thee to die,
With Thee to reign through eternity.

Rev. Edward Caswall, 1858:
recast in "Church Hymns," 1871

650 **G**REAT God, we sing that mighty hand L.M.
By which supported still we stand;
The opening year Thy mercy shows;
That mercy crowns it till it close.

2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still are we guarded by our God;
By His incessant bounty fed,
By His unerring counsel led.

3 With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to Thy guardian care commit,
And peaceful leave before Thy feet.

OPENING AND CLOSING OF THE YEAR

- 4 In scenes exalted or depressed,
Thou art our Joy, and Thou our Rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.
- 5 When death shall interrupt these songs,
And seal in silence mortal tongues;
Our Helper God, in whom we trust,
In better worlds our souls shall boast.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, publ. 1755

651 **F**OR Thy mercy and Thy grace, 7.7.7.7.
 Faithful through another year,
Hear our song of thankfulness;
 Father, and Redeemer, hear.

- 2 Lo! our sins on Thee we cast,
Thee, our perfect Sacrifice;
And, forgetting all the past,
Press towards our glorious prize.
- 3 Dark the future; let Thy light
Guide us, Bright and Morning Star:
Fierce our foes, and hard the fight;
Arm us, Saviour, for the war.
- 4 In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength, be Thou our Stay;
In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living Way.
- 5 Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore Thine own;
Help, O help us to endure;
Fit us for the promised crown.
- 6 So within Thy palace gate
We shall praise, on golden strings,
Thee, the only Potentate,
Lord of lords, and King of kings.

Rev. Henry Downton, 1841

Harvest and Thanksgiving

- 652** PRAISE to God, immortal praise, 7.7.7.7.
 For the love that crowns our days:
 Bounteous Source of every joy,
 Let Thy praise our tongues employ.
- 2 Flocks that whiten all the plain,
 Yellow sheaves of ripened grain,
 Clouds that drop their fattening dews,
 Suns that temperate warmth diffuse;
- 3 All that Spring with bounteous hand
 Scatters o'er the smiling land;
 All that liberal Autumn pours
 From her rich o'erflowing stores: —
- 4 These to Thee, my God, we owe,
 Source whence all our blessings flow;
 And for these my soul shall raise
 Grateful vows and solemn praise.
- 5 Sing we to our God above
 Praise eternal as His love;
 Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Mrs. Anna L. Barbauld, 1772. Doxology (Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740) added

- 653** SING to the Lord of harvest, 7.6.7.6.D.
 Sing songs of love and praise;
 With joyful hearts and voices
 Your Alleluias raise:
 By Him the rolling seasons
 In fruitful order move;
 Sing to the Lord of harvest
 A song of happy love.
- 2 By Him the clouds drop fatness,
 The deserts bloom and spring,
 The hills leap up in gladness,
 The valleys laugh and sing:

HARVEST AND THANKSGIVING

He filleth with His fulness
All things with large increase,
He crowns the year with goodness,
With plenty and with peace.

3 Heap on His sacred altar
The gifts His goodness gave,
The golden sheaves of harvest,
The souls He died to save:
Your hearts lay down before Him,
When at His feet ye fall,
And with your lives adore Him,
Who gave His life for all.

4 To God the gracious Father,
Who made us "very good,"
To Christ, who, when we wandered,
Restored us with His blood,
And to the Holy Spirit,
Who doth upon us pour
His blessèd dew and sunshine,
Be praise for evermore.

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1866

8.7.8.7.D.

654

TO Thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise
In hymns of adoration,
To Thee bring sacrifice of praise
With shouts of exultation:
Bright robes of gold the fields adorn,
The hills with joy are ringing,
The valleys stand so thick with corn
That even they are singing.

2 And now, on this our festal day,
Thy bounteous hand confessing,
Upon Thine altar, Lord, we lay
The first-fruits of Thy blessing:
By Thee the souls of men are fed
With gifts of grace supernal;
Thou who dost give us daily bread,
Give us the Bread eternal.

HARVEST AND THANKSGIVING

- 3 We bear the burden of the day,
And often toil seems dreary;
But labor ends with sunset ray,
And rest is for the weary:
May we, the angel-reaping o'er,
Stand at the last accepted,
Christ's golden sheaves for evermore
To garner bright elected.
- 4 O blessèd is that land of God
Where saints abide for ever,
Where golden fields spread fair and broad,
Where flows the crystal river:
The strains of all its holy throng
With ours to-day are blending;
Thrice blessèd is that harvest-song
Which never hath an ending.

William C. Dix, 1864

655

COME, ye thankful people, come, 7.7.7.7.D.
Raise the song of harvest-home:

All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin;
God, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied:
Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of harvest-home.

- 2 All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown:
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

- 3 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away;

HARVEST AND THANKSGIVING

Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

- 4 Even so, Lord, quickly come
To Thy final harvest-home;
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There for ever purified,
In Thy presence to abide:
Come, with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest-home.

Rev. Henry Alford, 1844 (Text of 1867)

656

NOW thank we all our God 6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6.
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His world rejoices;
Who, from our mothers' arms,
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

- 2 O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessèd peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

- 3 All praise and thanks to God,
The Father, now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The One Eternal God
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

Rev. Martin Rinkart, c. 1636. Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858

657

7.6.7.6.D. with Refrain

WE plough the fields, and scatter
 The good seed on the land,
 But it is fed and watered
 By God's almighty hand;
 He sends the snow in winter,
 The warmth to swell the grain,
 The breezes and the sunshine,
 And soft refreshing rain.
 All good gifts around us
 Are sent from heaven above;
 Then thank the Lord,
 O thank the Lord
 For all His love.

2 He only is the Maker
 Of all things near and far;
 He paints the wayside flower
 He lights the evening star;
 The winds and waves obey Him,
 By Him the birds are fed;
 Much more to us, His children,
 He gives our daily bread.
 All good gifts, *etc.*

3 We thank Thee, then, O Father,
 For all things bright and good,
 The seed-time and the harvest,
 Our life, our health, our food:
 No gifts have we to offer
 For all Thy love imparts,
 But that which Thou desirest,
 Our humble, thankful hearts.
 All good gifts, *etc.*

Matthias Claudius, 1782. Trans. by Jane M. Campbell, 1861

National

658

L.M.

O GOD, beneath Thy guiding hand
Our exiled fathers crossed the sea;
And when they trod the wintry strand,
With prayer and psalm they worshipped Thee.

2 Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer:
Thy blessing came; and still its power
Shall onward, through all ages, bear
The memory of that holy hour.

3 Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God
Came with those exiles o'er the waves;
And, where their pilgrim feet have trod,
The God they trusted guards their graves.

4 And here Thy Name, O God of love,
Their children's children shall adore,
Till these eternal hills remove,
And spring adorns the earth no more.

Rev. Leonard Bacon, 1833 (Text of 1845)

659

10.10.10.10.

GOD of our fathers, whose almighty hand
Leads forth in beauty all the starry band
Of shining worlds in splendor through the skies,
Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise.

2 Thy love Divine hath led us in the past;
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thou our Ruler, Guardian, Guide, and Stay;
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

3 From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defence;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

- 4 Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never-ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace Divine,
And glory, laud, and praise be ever Thine.

Rev. Daniel C. Roberts, 1876

660

11.10.11.9.

GOD the All-terrible! King, who ordainest
Great winds Thy clarions, lightnings Thy sword,
Show forth Thy pity on high where Thou reignest;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

- 2 God the Omnipotent! Mighty Avenger,
Watching invisible, judging unheard,
Save us in mercy, O save us from danger;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

- 3 God the All-merciful! Earth hath forsaken
Thy ways of blessedness, slighted Thy word;
Bid not Thy wrath in its terrors awaken;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

- 4 God the All-righteous One! man hath defied Thee;
Yet to eternity standeth Thy word;
Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry beside Thee;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

- 5 God the All-wise! by the fire of Thy chastening,
Earth shall to freedom and truth be restored;
Through the thick darkness Thy kingdom is hastening;
Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord.

Arr. from Henry F. Chorley, 1842,
and Rev. John Ellerton, 1870

661

TO Thee, our God, we fly
For mercy and for grace:

6.6.6.6.8.8.

O hear our lowly cry,
And hide not Thou Thy face:
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland.

NATIONAL

2 Arise, O Lord of hosts;
 Be jealous for Thy Name,
 And drive from out our coasts
 The sins that put to shame:
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland.

3 The powers ordained by Thee
 With heavenly wisdom bless;
 May they Thy servants be,
 And rule in righteousness:
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland.

4 The Church of Thy dear Son
 Inflame with love's pure fire;
 Bind her once more in one,
 And life and truth inspire:
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland.

5 Give peace, Lord, in our time;
 O let no foe draw nigh,
 Nor lawless deed of crime
 Insult Thy Majesty:
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland.

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1871

662

8.8.8.6.

FROM hands that would our land deflower,
 From selfish greed and grasping power,
From wilful waste of freedom's dower.
 From pleasure's flooding wave;

2 From all unrest by envy bred,
 From all assaults by passion led,
From anarchy with banners red,
 Good Lord, defend and save.

NATIONAL

- 3 Let power and justice side by side
Bring civil peace and civic pride;
Still may the ancient order bide
Of law and liberty.
- 4 Keep firm the bond of brotherhood,
Keep green the memory of the good,
Defend the ramparts, where they stood,
With men who trust in Thee.

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1910. (Suggested by Bishop Heber, 1827)

663 O LORD of hosts, Almighty King, L.M.
Behold the sacrifice we bring:
To every arm Thy strength impart;
Thy Spirit shed through every heart.

- 2 Wake in our breasts the living fires,
The holy faith that warmed our sires:
Thy hand hath made our nation free:
To die for her is serving Thee.
- 3 Be Thou a pillared flame to show
The midnight snare, the silent foe;
And when the battle thunders loud,
Still guide us in its moving cloud.
- 4 God of all nations, Sovereign Lord,
In Thy dread Name we draw the sword
We lift the starry flag on high
That fills with light our stormy sky.
- 5 From treason's rent, from murder's stain,
Guard Thou its folds till peace shall reign,
Till fort and field, till shore and sea,
Join our loud anthem, — Praise to Thee.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1861

664 O GOD of love, O King of peace, L.M.
Make wars throughout the world to cease;
The wrath of sinful man restrain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

NATIONAL

- 2 Remember, Lord, Thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told;
Remember not our sin's dark stain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again.
- 3 Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord?
Where rest but on Thy faithful word?
None ever called on Thee in vain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again.
- 4 Where saints and angels dwell above
All hearts are knit in holy love;
O bind us in that heavenly chain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1861

665

MY country, 'tis of thee, 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

- 2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

- 3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

NATIONAL

4 Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1832

666

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

GOD bless our native land;
Firm may she ever stand
Through storm and night:
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

2 For her our prayers shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait;
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To thee aloud we cry,
God save the State.

Siegfried A. Mahlmann, 1815: the 1st 5 lines trans. by Rev. Charles
T. Brooks, c. 1833; the remainder by Rev. John S. Dwight, 1844

667

C.M.

GREAT King of nations, hear our prayer,
While at Thy feet we fall,
And humbly, with united cry,
To Thee for mercy call.

2 The guilt is ours, but grace is Thine,
O turn us not away;
But hear us from Thy lofty throne,
And help us when we pray.

INSTALLATION OF A PASTOR

- 3 Our fathers' sins were manifold,
And ours no less we own,
Yet wondrously from age to age
Thy goodness hath been shown.
- 4 When dangers, like a stormy sea,
Beset our country round,
To Thee we looked, to Thee we cried,
And help in Thee was found.
- 5 With one consent we meekly bow
Beneath Thy chastening hand,
And, pouring forth confession meet,
Mourn with our mourning land.
- 6 With pitying eye behold our need,
As thus we lift our prayer;
Correct us with Thy judgments, Lord,
Then let Thy mercy spare.

Rev. John H. Gurney, 1838

Installation of a Pastor

668

8.6.8.4.

- W**E pray Thee, Jesus, who didst first
The sacred band ordain,
In order due and holy life
Thy Church sustain.
- 2 We pray Thee, Jesus, with Thy gifts
Thy chosen servants bless,
With doctrine incorrupt and pure,
And righteousness.
- 3 We pray Thee, Jesus, that their course
May still be clothed with power,
With miracles of love and strength,
Meet for the hour.

LAYING OF A CORNER-STONE

4 O Holy Ghost, Anointer, come,
Pastor and people fill,
Till all the happy tribes of earth
Shall do His will.

5 Then to the Father, and the Son,
And Holy Ghost, her praise
One living, undivided Church
Shall ever raise.

Rev. Greville Phillimore, 1863: verse 4, line 2, alt.

669 **O** RISEN Lord upon the throne, L.M.
For ever mindful of Thine own,
Now seal with Thy right hand of power
The covenants of this holy hour.

2 Regard Thy flock with loving eyes,
And weave Thy life through these new ties;
Our faith renew, our hearts reclaim;
Recall Thy wayward sheep by name.

3 O lead us, Saviour; only Thou
Canst be the shepherd's Shepherd now;
Reveal the path of life, and we
Will follow where he walks with Thee.

4 By Thee alone our toils are blest;
Thine arms enfold Thy flock at rest;
When day begins, till labors cease,
Refresh us from Thy wells of peace.

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1894, 1910

Laying of a Corner-Stone

670 **C**HRI**S**T is our Corner-stone, 6.6.6.6.8.8.
On Him alone we build;
With His true saints alone
The courts of heaven are filled:
On His great love our hopes we place
Of present grace and joys above.

DEDICATION OF A CHURCH

2 O then with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring;
Our voices we will raise
The Three in One to sing;
And thus proclaim in joyful song,
Both loud and long, that glorious Name.

3 Here, gracious God, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh;
Accept each faithful vow,
And mark each suppliant sigh;
In copious shower on all who pray,
Each holy day, Thy blessings pour.

4 Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore;
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore,
Until that day when all the blest
To endless rest are called away.

Anon. (Latin, 7th or 8th cent.). Trans. by Rev. John Chandler, 1837

Dedication of a Church

671

C.M.

THOU, whose unmeasured temple stands,
Built over earth and sea,
Accept the walls that human hands
Have raised, O God, to Thee.

2 And let the Comforter and Friend,
Thy Holy Spirit, meet
With those who here in worship bend
Before Thy mercy-seat.

3 May they who err be guided here
To find the better way;
And they who mourn and they who fear
Be strengthened as they pray.

MARRIAGE

- 4 May faith grow firm, and love grow warm,
And hallowed wishes rise,
While round these peaceful walls the storm
Of earth-born passion dies.

William Cullen Bryant, 1820

672 **F**OUNDED on Thee, our only Lord, L.M.
On Thee, the everlasting Rock,
Thy Church shall stand as stands Thy word,
Nor fear the storm, nor dread the shock.

- 2 For Thee our waiting spirits yearn,
For Thee this house of praise we rear;
To Thee with longing hearts we turn;
Come, fix Thy glorious presence here.

- 3 Come, with Thy Spirit and Thy power,
The Conqueror, once the Crucified;
Our God, our Strength, our King, our Tower,
Here plant Thy throne, and here abide.

- 4 Accept the work our hands have wrought;
Accept, O God, this earthly shrine;
Be Thou our Rock, our Life, our Thought,
And we, as living temples, Thine.

Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1894

Marriage

673 **O** LOVE Divine and golden, 7.6.7.6.D.
Mysterious depth and height,
To Thee the world beholden
Looks up for life and light;
O Love Divine and gentle,
The Blessor and the Blest,
Beneath Thy care parental
The world lies down in rest.

MARRIAGE

2 O Love Divine and tender,
That through our homes dost move,
Veiled in the softened splendor
Of holy household love,
A throne without Thy blessing
Were labor without rest,
And cottages possessing
Thy blessèdness, are blest.

3 God bless these hands united;
God bless these hearts made one!
Unsevered and unblighted
May they through life go on;
Here in earth's home preparing
For the bright home above,
And there for ever sharing
Its joy where God is Love.

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1866

674

THE voice that breathed o'er Eden, 7.6.7.6.D.
That earliest wedding day,
The primal marriage blessing,
It hath not passed away.

2 Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid,
The Holy Three are with us,
The threefold grace is said.

3 Be present, Heavenly Father,
To give away this bride,
As Eve thou gav'st to Adam
Out of his own pierced side.

4 Be present, Son of Mary,
To join their loving hands,
As Thou didst bind two natures
In Thine eternal bands.

THE HOME

5 Be present, Holiest Spirit,
To bless them as they kneel,
As Thou for Christ, the Bridegroom,
The heavenly Spouse dost seal.

6 O spread Thy pure wing o'er them,
Let no ill power find place,
While onward to Thy presence
Their hallowed path they trace.

Rev. John Keble, 1857: verse 3, line 1; verse 6, lines 3, 4, alt.

675

11.10.11.10.

O PERFECT Love, all human thought transcending,
Lowly we kneel in prayer before thy throne,
That theirs may be the love which knows no ending,
Whom Thou for evermore dost join in one.

2 O perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance
Of tender charity and steadfast faith,
Of patient hope, and quiet, brave endurance,
With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor death.

3 Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow;
Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife,
And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow
That dawns upon eternal love and life.

4 Hear us, O Father, gracious and forgiving,
Through Jesus Christ Thy co-eternal Word,
Who, with the Holy Ghost, by all things living
Now and to endless ages art adored.

Dorothy F. Blomfield, 1883. Doxology (Rev. John Ellerton, 1875) added

The Home

676

11.10.11.10.

O HAPPY home, where Thou art loved the dearest,
Thou loving Friend and Saviour of our race,
And where among the guests there never cometh
One who can hold such high and honored place!

THE HOME

- 2 O happy home, where two in heart united
In holy faith and blessed hope are one,
Whom death a little while alone divideth,
And cannot end the union here begun!
- 3 O happy home, whose little ones are given
Early to Thee in humble faith and prayer,
To Thee, their Friend, who from the heights of heaven
Guides them, and guards with more than mother's care!
- 4 O happy home, where each one serves Thee, lowly,
Whatever his appointed work may be,
Till every common task seems great and holy,
When it is done, O Lord, as unto Thee!
- 5 O happy home, where Thou art not forgotten
When joy is overflowing, full and free,
O happy home, where every wounded spirit
Is brought, Physician, Comforter, to Thee, —
- 6 Until at last, when earth's day's-work is ended,
All meet Thee in the blessed home above,
From whence Thou camest, where Thou hast ascended, —
Thy everlasting home of peace and love.

Carl J. P. Spitta, 1833.

Transln. arr. and alt. from Mrs. Sarah Findlater, 1858

677 **T**HOU gracious Power, whose mercy lends L.M.
The light of home, the smile of friends,
Our gathered flock Thine arms infold
As in the peaceful days of old.

- 2 For all the blessings life has brought,
For all its sorrowing hours have taught,
For all we mourn, for all we keep,
The hands we clasp, the loved that sleep;
- 3 The noontide sunshine of the past,
These brief, bright moments fading fast,
The stars that gild our darkening years,
The twilight ray from holier spheres;

ANNIVERSARY

- 4 We thank Thee, Father; let Thy grace
Our narrowing circle still embrace,
Thy mercy shed its heavenly store.
Thy peace be with us evermore.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1869

Anniversary

- 678 **L**ET children hear the mighty deeds C.M.
Which God performed of old;
Which in our younger years we saw,
And which our fathers told.

- 2 He bids us make His glories known,
His works of power and grace;
And we'll convey His wonders down
Through every rising race.

- 3 Our lips shall tell them to our sons,
And they again to theirs;
That generations yet unborn
May teach them to their heirs.

- 4 Thus shall they learn in God alone
Their hope securely stands,
That they may ne'er forget His works,
But practise His commands.

Psalm clxxviii. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

- 679 **N**OW rest, ye pilgrim host, S.M.D.
Look back upon your way,
The mountains climbed, the torrents crossed,
Through many a weary day.
From this victorious height,
How fair the past appears,
God's grace and glory shining bright
On all the bygone years.

FOR THOSE AT SEA

2 How many, at His call,
Have parted from our throng!
They watch us from the crystal wall,
And echo back our song.
They rest, beyond complaints,
Beyond all sighs and tears:
Praise be to God for all His saints
Who wrought in bygone years.

3 The banners they upbore
Our hands still lift on high;
The Lord they followed evermore
To us is also nigh.
Arise, arise, and tread
The future without fears;
He leadeth still, whose hand hath led
Through all the bygone years.

4 When we have reached the home
We seek with weary feet,
Our children's children still shall come
To keep these ranks complete;
And He, whose host is one
Throughout the countless spheres,
Will guide His marching servants on
Through everlasting years.

Rossiter W. Raymond, 1879 (Text of 1893)

For Those at Sea

680

O LORD, be with us when we sail
Upon the lonely deep,
Our Guard, when on the silent deck
The midnight watch we keep.

C.M.

2 We need not fear, though all around
'Mid rising winds we hear
The multitude of waters surge;
For Thou, O God, art near.

FOR THOSE AT SEA

3 The calm, the breeze, the gale, the storm,
That pass from land to land,
All, all are Thine, are held within
The hollow of Thy hand.

*4 If duty calls from threatened strife
To guard our native shore,
And shot and shell are answering
The booming cannon's roar,

*5 Be Thou the Mainguard of our host,
Till war and dangers cease;
Defend the right, put up the sword,
And through the world make peace.

6 Across this troubled tide of life
Thyself our Pilot be,
Until we reach that better land,
The land that knows no sea.

7 To Thee the Father, Thee the Son,
Whom earth and sky adore,
And Spirit moving on the deep,
Be praise for evermore.

Rev. Edward A. Dayman, 1865

681 ETERNAL Father, strong to save, 8.8.8.8.8.8.
Whose arm doth bind the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep:
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

2 O Saviour, whose almighty word
The winds and waves submissive heard,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep
And calm amid its rage didst sleep:
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

* These verses are for use in the Navy

FOR THOSE AT SEA

3 O Sacred Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
Who bad'st its angry tumult cease,
And gavest light and life and peace:
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

4 O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
And ever let there rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

William Whiting, 1860 (Text of 1869)

682 STAR of peace to wanderers weary, 8.7.8.4.
Bright the beams that smile on me;
Cheer the pilot's vision dreary,
Far, far at sea.

2 Star of hope, gleam on the billow;
Bless the soul that sighs for Thee,
Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,
Far, far at sea.

3 Star of faith, when winds are mocking
All his toil, he flies to Thee;
Save him on the billows rocking,
Far, far at sea.

4 Star Divine, O safely guide him,
Bring the wanderer home to Thee;
Sore temptations long have tried him,
Far, far at sea.

Mrs. Jane C. Simpson, 1830

FAREWELL SERVICE

Farewell Service

683

9.8.8.9. with Refrain

GOD be with you till we meet again,
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you,
God be with you till we meet again.
Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.

2 God be with you till we meet again,
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
Daily manna still divide you,
God be with you till we meet again.
Till we meet, *etc.*

3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you,
God be with you till we meet again.
Till we meet, *etc.*

4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.
Till we meet, *etc.*

Rev. Jeremiah E. Rankin, 1882

Temperance

684

O THOU, before whose presence 7.6.7.6.D.
Naught evil may come in,
Yet who dost look in mercy
Down on this world of sin,
O give us noble purpose
To set the sin-bound free,
And Christlike tender pity
To seek the lost for Thee.

TEMPERANCE

- 2 Fierce is our subtle foeman:
The forces at his hand
With woes that none can number
Despoil the pleasant land;
All they who war against them,
In strife so keen and long,
Must in their Saviour's armor
Be stronger than the strong.
- 3 So hast Thou wrought among us
The great things that we see!
For things that are we thank Thee,
And for the things to be:
For bright hope is uplifting
Faint hands and feeble knees,
To strive beneath Thy blessing
For greater things than these.
- 4 Lead on, O Love and Mercy,
O Purity and Power;
Lead on till peace eternal
Shall close this battle-hour:
Till all who prayed and struggled
To set their brethren free.
In triumph meet to praise Thee,
Most Holy Trinity.

Rev. Samuel J. Stone, 1889

685

FATHER, who on man dost shower 8.8.8.7.
Gifts of plenty from Thy dower,
To Thy people give the power
All Thy gifts to use aright.

- 2 Give pure happiness in leisure,
Temperance in every pleasure,
Holy use of earthly treasure,
Bodies clear and spirits bright.
- 3 Lift from this and every nation
All that brings us degradation;
Quell the forces of temptation;
Put Thine enemies to flight.

PRAYER FOR SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

4 Be with us, Thy strength supplying,
That with energy undying,
Every foe of man defying,
We may rally to the fight.

5 Thou who art our Captain ever,
Lead us on to great endeavor;
May Thy Church the world deliver;
Give us wisdom, courage, might.

6 Father, who hast sought and found us,
Son of God, whose love has bound us,
Holy Ghost, within us, round us,
Hear us, Godhead infinite.

Rev. Percy Dearmer, 1906

Prayer for Schools and Colleges

C.M.

686 O THOU whose feet have climbed life's hill,
And trod the path of youth,
Our Saviour and our Brother still,
Now lead us into truth.

2 The call is Thine: be Thou the Way,
And give us men, to guide;
Let wisdom broaden with the day,
Let human faith abide.

3 Who learn of Thee the truth shall find,
Who follow, gain the goal;
With reverence crown the earnest mind,
And speak within the soul.

4 Awake the purpose high which strives,
And, falling, stands again;
Confirm the will of eager lives
To quit themselves like men:

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

- 5 Thy life the bond of fellowship,
Thy love the law that rules,
Thy Name, proclaimed by every lip,
The Master of our schools.

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1894

Children's Hymns

687

THERE is a city bright; 6.6.5.5.6.
Closed are its gates to sin;
Naught that defileth,
Naught that defileth
Can ever enter in.

- 2 Saviour, I come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I pray,
Cleanse me and save me,
Cleanse me and save me,
Wash all my sins away.

- 3 Lord, make me, from this hour,
Thy loving child to be,
Kept by Thy power,
Kept by Thy power
From all that grieveth Thee, —

- 4 Till in the snow-white dress
Of Thy redeemed I stand,
Faultless and stainless,
Faultless and stainless,
Safe in that happy land.

Mrs. Mary Anne S. Deck (born 1813)

688

SAVIOUR, teach me, day by day, 7.7.7.7.
Love's sweet lesson, — to obey;
Sweeter lesson cannot be,
Loving Him who first loved me.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

- 2 With a child's glad heart of love,
At Thy bidding may I move;
Prompt to serve and follow Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.
- 3 Teach me thus Thy steps to trace,
Strong to follow in Thy grace;
Learning how to love from Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.
- 4 Love in loving finds employ,
In obedience all her joy;
Ever new that joy will be,
Loving Him who first loved me.

Jane E. Leeson, 1842

689

NOW the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

6.5.6.5.

- 2 Now the darkness gathers,
Stars begin to peep;
Birds and beasts and flowers
Soon will be asleep.
- 3 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May mine eyelids close.
- 4 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors, tossing
On the deep blue sea.
- 5 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sin restrain.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

6 Through the long night-watches
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

7 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

8 Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run.

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

690 **O**NCE in royal David's city 8.7.8.7.8.8.
 Stood a lowly cattle-shed,
Where a mother laid her Baby
 In a manger for His bed:
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little Child.

2 He came down to earth from heaven
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall:
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour Holy.

3 And, through all His wondrous childhood
He would honor and obey,
Love and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay:
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

4 For He is our childhood's Pattern,
Day by day like us He grew,
He was little, weak and helpless,

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

Tears and smiles like us He knew:
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love;
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above,
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him, but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars His children crowned
All in white shall wait around.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander, 1848

691 **T**HERE'S a song in the air! 6.6.6.6.12.12.
 There's a star in the sky!
 There's a mother's deep prayer
 And a baby's low cry!
And the star rains its fire while the beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King.

2 There's a tumult of joy
O'er the wonderful birth!
For the Virgin's sweet Boy
Is the Lord of the Earth.
Ay! the star rains its fire and the beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King.

3 In the light of that star
Lie the ages impearled;
And that song from afar
Has swept over the world:
Every hearth is aflame, and the beautiful sing
In the homes of the nations that Jesus is King.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

4 We rejoice in the light,
And we echo the song
That comes down through the night
From the heavenly throng;
Ay! we shout to the lovely evangel they bring,
And we greet in His cradle our Saviour and King.

Josiah G. Holland, 1872 (Copyright: Charles Scribner's Sons)

692 **S**AW you never in the twilight, 8.7.8.7.D.
When the sun had left the skies,
Up in heaven the clear stars shining
Through the gloom, like silver eyes?
So of old the wise men watching,
Saw a little stranger star,
And they knew the King was given,
And they followed it from far.

2 Heard you never of the story,
How they crossed the desert wild,
Journeyed on by plain and mountain,
Till they found the Holy Child?
How they opened all their treasure,
Kneeling to that infant King;
Gave the gold and fragrant incense,
Gave the myrrh in offering?

3 Know ye not that lowly Baby
Was the Bright and Morning Star;
He who came to light the Gentiles,
And the darkened isles afar?
And we too may seek His cradle;
There our hearts' best treasures bring;
Love, and faith, and true devotion,
For our Saviour, God, and King.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander, 1853

693 **T**HERE is no name so sweet on earth, 8.7.8.7.D.
No name so sweet in heaven,
The Name before His wondrous birth
To Christ the Saviour given.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

We love to sing around our King,
And hail Him blessèd Jesus;
For there's no word ear ever heard
So dear, so sweet as "Jesus."

2 And, when He hung upon the tree,
They wrote this Name above Him;
That all might see the reason we
For evermore must love Him.
We love to sing, *etc.*

3 So now, upon His Father's throne,
Almighty to release us
From sin and pains, He gladly reigns,
The Prince and Saviour Jesus.
We love to sing, *etc.*

4 To Jesus every knee shall bow,
And every tongue confess Him,
And we unite with saints in light,
Our only Lord to bless Him.
We love to sing, *etc.*

5 O Jesus, by that matchless Name,
Thy grace shall fail us never;
To-day as yesterday the same,
Thou art the same for ever.
We love to sing, *etc.*

Anon.: c. 1858

694

11.8.12.9.

I THINK when I read that sweet story of old,
When Jesus was here among men,
How He called little children as lambs to His fold,
I should like to have been with them then.

2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
That His arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
"Let the little ones come unto Me."

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

- 3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love;
And if I now earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above;
- 4 In that beautiful place He is gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children are gathering there,
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.
- 5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall
Never heard of that heavenly home;
I should like them to know there is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come.
- 6 I long for the joy of that glorious time,
The sweetest and brightest and best,
When the dear little children of every clime
Shall crowd to His arms and be blest.

Mrs. Jemima Luke, 1841

695

- WHEN, His salvation bringing, 7.6.7.6.D.
To Zion Jesus came,
The children all stood singing
Hosanna to His Name:
Nor did their zeal offend Him,
But, as He rode along,
He let them still attend Him,
And smiled to hear their song.
- 2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill,
We'll flock around His banner
Who sits upon His throne,
And cry aloud, "Hosanna
To David's royal Son!"

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

- 3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their Hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No; while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's.

Rev. John King, 1830

696

I. — THE QUESTION.

6.4.6.3.

- IN His own raiment clad,
With His blood dyed;
Women walk sorrowing
By His side.
- 2 Heavy that cross to Him,
Weary the weight;
One who will help Him waits
At the gate.
- 3 See! they are travelling
On the same road:
Simon is sharing with
Him the load.
- 4 O whither wandering,
Bear they that tree?
He who first carries it,
Who is He?

II. — THE ANSWER.

- 5 Follow to Calvary;
Tread where He trod,
He who for ever was
Son of God.
- 6 You who would love Him, stand,
Gaze at His face;
Tarry awhile on your
Earthly race.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

7 As the swift moments fly
Through the blest week,
Read the great story the
Cross will teach.

8 Is there no beauty to
You who pass by
In that lone Figure which
Marks the sky?

III. — THE STORY.

9 On the cross lifted
Thy face I scan —
Bearing that cross for me,
Son of Man.

10 Thorns form Thy diadem,
Rough wood Thy throne;
For us Thy blood is shed,
Us alone.

11 No pillow under Thee
To rest Thy head;
Only the splintered cross
Is Thy bed.

12 Nails pierce Thy hands and feet,
Thy side the spear;
No voice is nigh, to say
Help is near.

13 Shadows of midnight fall,
Though it is day:
Thy friends and kinsfolk stand
Far away.

14 Loud is Thy bitter cry:
Sunk on Thy breast
Hangeth Thy bleeding head
Without rest.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

15 Loud scoffs the dying thief,
Who mocks at Thee:
Can it, my Saviour, be
All for me?

16 Gazing, afar from Thee,
Silent and lone,
Stand those few weepers Thou
Call'st Thine own.

17 I see Thy title, Lord,
Inscribed above;
"Jesus of Nazareth,"
King of Love.

18 What, O my Saviour,
Here didst Thou see,
Which made Thee suffer and
Die for me?

IV. — THE APPEAL FROM THE CROSS.

19 Child of My grief and pain,
Watched by My love,
I came to call thee to
Realms above.

20 I saw thee wandering
Far off from Me:
In love I seek for thee;
Do not flee.

21 For thee My blood I shed,
For thee I died;
Safe in My faithfulness
Now abide.

22 Weep not for My grief,
Child of My love;
Strive to be with Me in
Heaven above.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

V. — THE RESOLVE.

- 23 O I will follow Thee,
 Star of my soul,
 Through the deep shades of life
 To the goal.
- 24 Yes, let Thy cross be borne
 Each day by me;
 Mind not how heavy, if
 But with Thee.
- 25 Lord, if Thou only wilt
 Make me Thine own,
 Give no companion, save
 Thee alone.
- 26 Grant through each day of life
 To stand by Thee;
 With Thee, when morning breaks,
 Ever to be.

Rev. Edward Monro, 1864: verse 21 alt.

697

- G**OLDEN harps are sounding, 6.5.6.5. 12 l.
 Angel voices ring,
 Pearly gates are opened,
 Opened for the King:
 Christ, the King of glory,
 Jesus, King of love,
 Is gone up in triumph
 To His throne above.
 All His work is ended,
 Joyfully we sing;
 Jesus hath ascended:
 Glory to our King!
- 2 He who came to save us,
 He who bled and died,
 Now is crowned with glory
 At His Father's side.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

Never more to suffer,
Never more to die,
Jesus, King of glory,
Is gone up on high.
All His work is ended, *etc.*

3 Praying for His children
In that blessèd place,
Calling them to glory,
Sending them His grace;
His bright home preparing,
Faithful ones, for you;
Jesus ever liveth,
Ever loveth too.
All His work is ended, *etc.*

Frances R. Havergal, 1871

698 SAVIOUR, like a Shepherd lead us, 8.7.8.7.4.7.
Much we need Thy tenderest care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy folds prepare:
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2 We are Thine; do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessèd Jesus,
Hear the children when they pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
Blessèd Jesus,
Let us early turn to Thee.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

- 4 Early let us seek Thy favor;
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessèd Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessèd Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

Anon. in "Hymns for the Young," 1832:
verse 2, line 6; verse 4, line 4, alt.

8.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.

699

THERE'S a Friend for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A Friend who never changes,
Whose love can never die;
Unlike our friends by nature,
Who change with changing years,
This Friend is always worthy
The precious Name He bears.

- 2 There's a home for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy.
No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare,
For every one is happy,
Nor could be happier, there.

- 3 There's a crown for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look to Jesus
Shall wear it by and by;
A crown of brightest glory,
Which He will then bestow
On all who've found His favor,
And loved His Name below.

- 4 There's a song for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A song that will not weary,
Though sung continually;

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

A song which even angels
Can never, never sing;
They know not Christ as Saviour,
But worship Him as King.

- 5 There's a robe for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
And a harp of sweetest music,
And a palm of victory.
All, all above is treasured,
And found in Christ alone;
O come, dear little children,
That all may be your own.

Albert Midlane, 1859

6.6.6.6.8.8.

700

HUSHED was the evening hymn,
The temple courts were dark;
The lamp was burning dim
Before the sacred ark;
When suddenly a voice Divine
Rang through the silence of the shrine.

- 2 The old man, meek and mild,
The priest of Israel, slept;
His watch the temple-child,
The little Levite, kept;
And what from Eli's sense was sealed
The Lord to Hannah's son revealed.

- 3 O give me Samuel's ear,
The open ear, O Lord,
Alive and quick to hear
Each whisper of Thy word,
Like him to answer at Thy call,
And to obey Thee first of all.

- 4 O give me Samuel's heart,
A lowly heart, that waits
Where in Thy house Thou art,

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

Or watches at Thy gates;
By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

5 O give me Samuel's mind,
A sweet un murmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life and death,
That I may read with childlike eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise.

Rev. James D. Burns, 1857

701

6.5.6.5. 12 l.

BRIGHTLY gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving on Christ's soldiers
To their home on high.
Marching through the desert,
Gladly thus we pray,
Still with hearts united,
Singing on our way.
Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving on Christ's soldiers
To their home on high.

2 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here, with hearts rejoicing,
See Thy children meet.
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.
Brightly gleams, *etc.*

3 Pattern of our childhood,
Once Thyself a child,
Make our childhood holy,
Pure, and meek, and mild.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

In the hour of danger
Whither can we flee,
Save to Thee, dear Saviour,
Only unto Thee?
Brightly gleams, *etc.*

4 All our days direct us,
In the way we go;
Crown us still victorious
Over every foe:
Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower;
Pardon Thou and save us
In the last dread hour.
Brightly gleams, *etc.*

5 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love.
When the march is over,
Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty,
Songs that never cease.
Brightly gleams, *etc.*

Rev. Thomas J. Potter, 1860; recast in Morrell and How's "Psalms and Hymns," 1867, and S. P. C. K. "Psalms and Hymns," 1869

702

C.M. with Refrain

AROUND the throne of God in heaven
Thousands of children stand,
Children whose sins are all forgiven,
A holy, happy band,
Singing, "Glory be to God on high."

2 In flowing robes of spotless white
See every one arrayed;
Dwelling in everlasting light
And joys that never fade,
Singing, "Glory be to God on high."

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

3 What brought them to that world above,
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace, and joy, and love;
How came those children there,
Singing, "Glory be to God on high"?

4 Because the Saviour shed His blood
To wash away their sin;
Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
Behold them white and clean,
Singing, "Glory be to God on high."

5 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved His Name;
So now they see His blessèd face,
And stand before the Lamb,
Singing, "Glory be to God on high."

Mrs. Anne H. Shepherd, 1836: verse 4, line 3, and refrain, alt.

703

HAPPY town of Salem, 6.5.6.5.D.
Set on Zion's hill!
Happy hearts of pilgrims,
Could they see it still!
He that follows Jesus,
He that dares the right,
Sees the lights of Salem
Gleam across the night.

2 Happy town of Salem,
With the jasper wall!
In its many mansions
There is room for all.
"Come to Me," says Jesus,
"I will give you rest;"
And the town of Salem
Gathers all the blest.

3 Happy town of Salem!
Happy little feet
Of the children playing
In the golden street!

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

"Let them come," says Jesus,
"And forbid them not;"
But the proud in Salem
Have no part nor lot.

4 Happy town of Salem,
With its open gates!
Happy are the pilgrims
Whom a welcome waits!
In the Name of Jesus
They an entrance claim,
And the guards of Salem
Answer, "In His Name."

5 Happy town of Salem,
Vision true of peace,
Seen above earth's strivings,
Steadfast when they cease!
"Take thy cross," says Jesus;
And the narrow way
Brings the feet to Salem
At the break of day.

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1897

704

SUMMER suns are glowing 6.5.6.5.D.
Over land and sea;
Happy light is flowing,
Bountiful and free;
Everything rejoices
In the mellow rays;
All earth's thousand voices
Swell the psalm of praise.

2 God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth,
Everywhere unfurled:
Broad and deep and glorious
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

3 Lord, upon our blindness
Thy pure radiance pour;
For Thy loving-kindness
Make us love Thee more:
And when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh.

4 We will never doubt Thee,
Though Thou veil Thy light;
Life is dark without Thee,
Death with Thee is bright.
Light of light, shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way;
Go Thou still before us
To the endless day.

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1871

705 WE march, we march to victory, Irregular
With the cross of the Lord before us,
With His loving eye looking down from the sky,
And His holy arm spread o'er us.

- 1 We come in the night of the Lord of light,
With armor bright to meet Him;
And we put to flight the armies of night,
That the sons of the day may greet Him.
We march, we march to victory, *etc.*
- 2 Our sword is the Spirit of God on high,
Our helmet is His salvation,
Our banner, the cross of Calvary,
Our watchword, The Incarnation.
We march, we march to victory, *etc.*
- 3 And the choir of angels with song awaits
Our march to the golden Zion;
For our Captain has broken the brazen gates,
And burst the bars of iron.
We march, we march to victory, *etc.*

- 4 Then onward we march, our arms to prove,
With the banner of Christ before us,
With His eye of love looking down from above,
And His holy arm spread o'er us.

Rev. Gerard Moultrie, 1865: verse 1, line 2, alt.

Evangelistic Services

706

7.6.7.6.D. with Refrain

I LOVE to tell the story
Of unseen things above
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.
I love to tell the story,
Because I know it's true;
It satisfies my longings
As nothing else could do.
I love to tell the story,
'Twill be my theme in glory
To tell the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love.

2 I love to tell the story;
More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies
Of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the story,
It did so much for me;
And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee.
I love to tell the story, *etc.*

3 I love to tell the story;
'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet.

EVANGELISTIC SERVICES

I love to tell the story,
For some have never heard
The message of salvation
From God's own holy word.
I love to tell the story, *etc.*

4 I love to tell the story;
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it, like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the new, new song,
'Twill be the old, old story,
That I have loved so long.
I love to tell the story, *etc.*

Katherine Hankey, 1866

707

CHILD of sin and sorrow, 6.4.6.4.4.4.6.4.
Filled with dismay,
Wait not for to-morrow,
Yield thee to-day:
Heaven bids thee come,
While yet there's room.
Child of sin and sorrow,
Hear and obey.

2 Child of sin and sorrow,
Why wilt thou die?
Come, while thou canst borrow
Help from on high:
Grieve not that love
Which from above,
Child of sin and sorrow,
Would bring thee nigh.

3 Child of sin and sorrow,
Thy moments glide,
Like the flitting arrow,
Or the rushing tide;

EVANGELISTIC SERVICES

Ere time is o'er,
Heaven's grace implore,
Child of sin and sorrow,
In Christ confide.

Thomas Hastings, 1832

708

7.6.7.6.D. with Refrain

TELL me the old, old story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love:
Tell me the story simply,
As to a little child,
For I am weak and weary,
And helpless and defiled.
Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love.

- 2 Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones and grave;
Remember, I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save:
Tell me the story always,
If you would really be,
In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me.
Tell me, *etc.*
- 3 Tell me the same old story,
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear:
Yes, and when that world's glory
Is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the old, old story,
"Christ Jesus makes thee whole."
Tell me, *etc.*

Katherine Hankey, 1866: the refrain added

709

8.7.8.7.6.7.

LORD, I hear of showers of blessing
 Thou art scattering full and free,
 Showers the thirsty land refreshing;
 Let some drops descend on me,
 Even me, even me,
 Let some drops descend on me.

2 Pass me not, O gracious Father,
 Sinful though my heart may be;
 Thou might'st pass me, but the rather
 Let Thy mercy light on me,
 Even me, even me,
 Let Thy mercy light on me.

3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour,
 Let me love and cling to Thee;
 I am longing for Thy favor;
 When Thou comest, call for me,
 Even me, even me,
 When Thou comest, call for me.

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit,
 Thou canst make the blind to see;
 Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
 Speak the word of power to me,
 Even me, even me,
 Speak the word of power to me.

5 Have I long in sin been sleeping,
 Long been slighting, grieving Thee?
 Has the world my heart been keeping?
 O forgive and rescue me,
 Even me, even me,
 O forgive and rescue me.

6 Love of God, so pure and changeless,
 Blood of God, so rich and free,
 Grace of God, so strong and boundless,
 Magnify them all in me,
 Even me, even me,
 Magnify them all in me.

Mrs. Elizabeth Codner, 1860: verse 1, line 4; verse 2, line 3, alt.

710 **W**HAT a Friend we have in Jesus, 8.7.8.7.D.
 All our sins and griefs to bear!

What a privilege to carry
 Everything to God in prayer!
 O what peace we often forfeit,
 O what needless pain we bear,
 All because we do not carry
 Everything to God in prayer.

2 Have we trials and temptations?
 Is there trouble anywhere?
 We should never be discouraged:
 Take it to the Lord in prayer!
 Can we find a friend so faithful,
 Who will all our sorrows share?
 Jesus knows our every weakness —
 Take it to the Lord in prayer!

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
 Cumbered with a load of care?
 Precious Saviour, still our Refuge, —
 Take it to the Lord in prayer!
 Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
 Take it to the Lord in prayer!
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
 Thou wilt find a solace there.

Joseph Scriven (1820–1886)

711 L.M. with Refrain

AWAKE, my soul, in joyful lays,
 And sing thy great Redeemer's praise:
 He justly claims a song from me,
 His loving-kindness is so free.
 Loving-kindness, loving-kindness,
 His loving-kindness is so free.

2 He saw me ruined in the fall,
 Yet loved me notwithstanding all,
 And saved me from my lost estate,
 His loving-kindness is so great.
 Loving-kindness, *etc.*

EVANGELISTIC SERVICES

3 Through mighty hosts of cruel foes,
Where earth and hell my way oppose,
He safely leads my soul along,
His loving-kindness is so strong.
Loving-kindness, *etc.*

4 So when I pass death's gloomy vale,
And life and mortal powers shall fail,
O may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death.
Loving-kindness, *etc.*

5 Then shall I mount, and soar away
To the bright world of endless day;
There shall I sing, with sweet surprise,
His loving-kindness in the skies.
Loving-kindness, *etc.*

Rev. Samuel Medley, 1782

712

10.10.10.6.

I SOUGHT the Lord, and afterward I knew
He moved my soul to seek Him, seeking me;
It was not I that found, O Saviour true,
No, I was found of Thee.

2 Thou didst reach forth Thy hand and mine enfold;
I walked and sank not on the storm-vexed sea, —
'Twas not so much that I on Thee took hold,
As Thou, dear Lord, on me.

3 I find, I walk, I love, but, O the whole
Of love is but my answer, Lord, to Thee;
For Thou wert long beforehand with my soul,
Always Thou lovedst me.

Anon. c. 1904

713

10.10.10.

"YET there is room:" the Lamb's bright hall of song,
With its fair glory, beckons thee along:
Room, room, still room! O enter, enter now.

EVANGELISTIC SERVICES

- 2 Day is declining, and the sun is low;
The shadows lengthen, light makes haste to go:
Room, room, still room! O enter, enter now.
- 3 The bridal hall is filling for the feast;
Pass in, pass in, and be the Bridegroom's guest:
Room, room, still room! O enter, enter now.
- 4 Yet there is room: still open stands the gate,
The gate of love; it is not yet too late:
Room, room, still room! O enter, enter now.
- 5 O enter in; that banquet is for thee;
That cup of everlasting joy is free:
Room, room, still room! O enter, enter now.
- 6 All heaven is there, all joy! Go in, go in;
The angels beckon thee the prize to win:
Room, room, still room! O enter, enter now.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1879

714

TO-DAY the Saviour calls: 6.4.6.4.
Ye wanderers, come;
O ye benighted souls,
Why longer roam?

2 To-day the Saviour calls:
O listen now;
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

3 To-day the Saviour calls:
For refuge fly;
The storm of vengeance falls,
Ruin is nigh.

4 The Spirit calls to-day:
Yield to His power;
O grieve Him not away,
'Tis mercy's hour.

Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1831: alt. by Thomas Hastings

EVANGELISTIC SERVICES

715

6.5.6.5.6.5.7.4. with Refrain

ONE there is who loves thee,
Waiting still for thee;
Canst thou yet reject Him?
None so kind as He!
Do not grieve Him longer,
Come and trust Him now;
He has waited all thy days;
Why waitest thou?
One there is who loves thee;
O receive Him now:
He has waited all the day;
Why waitest thou?

2 Tenderly He woos thee,
Do not slight His call;
Though thy sins are many,
He'll forgive them all.
Turn to Him repenting,
He will cleanse thee now;
He is waiting at thy heart,
Why waitest thou?
One there is who loves thee, *etc.*

3 Jesus still is waiting;
Sinner, why delay?
To His arms of mercy
Rise and come away.
Only come believing,
He will save thee now:
He is waiting at the door,
Why waitest thou?
One there is who loves thee, *etc.*

Harry C. Ayres, 1876

716

6.4.6.4. with Refrain

I NEED Thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford.

EVANGELISTIC SERVICES

I need Thee, O I need Thee,
Every hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Saviour,—
I come to Thee.

2 I need Thee every hour;
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.
I need Thee, *etc.*

3 I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly, and abide,
Or life is vain.
I need Thee, *etc.*

4 I need Thee every hour;
Teach me Thy will,
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil.
I need Thee, *etc.*

5 I need Thee every hour,
Most Holy One;
O make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessèd Son.
I need Thee, *etc.*

Mrs. Annie S. Hawks, 1872: the refrain added by Rev. Robert Lowry

717 **G**OD calling yet! shall I not hear? L.M.
Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
Shall life's swift passing years all fly,
And still my soul in slumbers lie?

2 God calling yet! shall I not rise?
Can I His loving voice despise,
And basely His kind care repay?
He calls me still; can I delay?

EVANGELISTIC SERVICES

- 3 God calling yet! and shall He knock,
And I my heart the closer lock?
He still is waiting to receive,
And shall I dare His Spirit grieve?
- 4 God calling yet! and shall I give
No heed, but still in bondage live?
I wait, but He does not forsake;
He calls me still; my heart, awake!
- 5 God calling yet! I cannot stay;
My heart I yield without delay:
Vain world, farewell! from thee I part;
The voice of God hath reached my heart.

Gerhard Tersteegen, 1735. Trans. by Mrs. Sarah B. Findlater, 1855:
recast in "Sabbath Hymn Book," 1858

718 BEHOLD! a Stranger's at the door; L.M.
He gently knocks, has knocked before;
Has waited long, is waiting still:
You treat no other friend so ill.

- 2 But will He prove a friend indeed?
He will, the very Friend you need;
The Man of Nazareth, 'tis He,
With garments dyed at Calvary.
- 3 O lovely attitude! He stands
With melting heart and laden hands:
O matchless kindness! and He shows
This matchless kindness to His foes.
- 4 Rise, touched with gratitude Divine;
Turn out His enemy and thine,
That soul-destroying monster, sin,
And let the heavenly Stranger in.
- 5 Admit Him ere His anger burn;
His feet, departed, ne'er return:
Admit Him, or the hour's at hand
When at His door denied you'll stand.

Rev. Joseph Grigg, 1765: verse 4, line 3, alt.

EVANGELISTIC SERVICES

719

RETURN, O wanderer, return,
And seek an injured Father's face;
Those warm desires that in thee burn
Were kindled by reclaiming grace.

L.M.

2 Return, O wanderer, return,
And seek a Father's melting heart,
Whose pitying eyes thy grief discern,
Whose hand can heal thine inward smart.

3 Return, O wanderer, return;
He heard thy deep repentant sigh,
He saw thy softened spirit mourn
When no intruding ear was nigh.

4 Return, O wanderer, return;
Thy Saviour bids thy spirit live:
Go to His bleeding feet, and learn
How freely Jesus can forgive.

5 Return, O wanderer, return,
And wipe away the falling tear;
'Tis God who says, "No longer mourn,"
'Tis mercy's voice invites thee near.

Rev. William B. Collyer, 1812

720

8.5.8.5. with Refrain

PASS me not, O gentle Saviour,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art smiling,
Do not pass me by.
Saviour, Saviour,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

2 Let me at a throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.
Saviour, Saviour, *etc.*

EVANGELISTIC SERVICES

- 3 Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.
Saviour, Saviour, *etc.*
- 4 Thou the Spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?
Saviour, Saviour, *etc.*

Mrs. Frances J. Van Alstyne, 1868

721

JESUS, I will trust Thee, 6.5.6.5.D.
Trust Thee with my soul;
Guilty, lost, and helpless,
Thou canst make me whole.
There is none in heaven
Or on earth like Thee;
Thou hast died for sinners —
Therefore, Lord, for me.

- 2 Jesus, I will trust Thee,
Name of matchless worth,
Spoken by the angel
At Thy wondrous birth;
Written, and for ever,
On Thy cross of shame,
Sinners read and worship,
Trusting in that Name.
- 3 Jesus, I will trust Thee,
Pondering Thy ways,
Full of love and mercy
All Thine earthly days:
Sinners gathered round Thee,
Lepers sought Thy face,
None too vile or loathsome
For a Saviour's grace.

EVANGELISTIC SERVICES

4 Jesus, I will trust Thee,
Trust Thy written word;
Though Thy voice of pity
I have never heard:
When Thy Spirit teacheth,
To my taste how sweet!
Only may I hearken,
Sitting at Thy feet.

5 Jesus, I will trust Thee,
Trust without a doubt:
Whosoever cometh,
Thou wilt not cast out.
Faithful is Thy promise,
Precious is Thy blood;
These my soul's salvation,
Thou my Saviour God.

Mrs. Mary J. Walker, 1864

722

TO-DAY Thy mercy calls me 7.6.7.6.D.
To wash away my sin;
However great my trespass,
Whate'er I may have been,
However long from mercy
I may have turned away,
Thy blood, O Christ, can cleanse me,
And make me white to-day.

2 To-day Thy gate is open,
And all who enter in
Shall find a Father's welcome,
And pardon for their sin;
The past shall be forgotten,
A present joy be given,
A future grace be promised,
A glorious crown in heaven.

3 To-day the Father calls me,
The Holy Spirit waits,
The blessèd angels gather
Around the heavenly gates:

EVANGELISTIC SERVICES

No question will be asked me,
How often I have come;
Although I oft have wandered,
It is my Father's home.

- 4 O all-embracing mercy,
Thou ever-open door,
What should I do without thee
When heart and eyes run o'er?
When all things seem against me,
To drive me to despair,
I know one gate is open,
One ear will hear my prayer.

Oswald Allen, 1861

723

COME to the Saviour now, 6.6.6.6.D.
He gently calleth thee;
In true repentance bow,
Before Him bend the knee;
He waiteth to bestow
Salvation, peace, and love,
True joy on earth below,
A home in heaven above.

- 2 Come to the Saviour now,
Ye who have wandered far;
Renew your solemn vow,
For His by right you are;
Come, like poor wandering sheep
Returning to His fold;
His arm will safely keep,
His love will ne'er grow cold.

- 3 Come to the Saviour, all,
Whate'er your burdens be;
Hear now His loving call,
"Cast all your care on Me."
Come, and for every grief
In Jesus you will find
A sure and safe relief,
A loving Friend and kind.

John M. Wigner, 1871

EVANGELISTIC SERVICES

724

SAFE in the arms of Jesus, 7.6.7.6.12 1.
Safe on His gentle breast,
There by His love o'ershaded,
Sweetly my soul shall rest.
Hark! 'tis the voice of angels,
Borne in a song to me,
Over the fields of glory,
Over the jasper sea.
Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast,
There by His love o'ershaded,
Sweetly my soul shall rest.

2 Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe from corroding care,
Safe from the world's temptations,
Sin cannot harm me there.
Free from the blight of sorrow,
Free from my doubts and fears,
Only a few more trials,
Only a few more tears.
Safe in the arms of Jesus, *etc.*

3 Jesus, my heart's dear Refuge,
Jesus has died for me;
Firm on the Rock of Ages
Ever my trust shall be.
Here let me wait with patience,
Wait till the night is o'er,
Wait till I see the morning
Break on the golden shore.
Safe in the arms of Jesus, *etc.*

Mrs. Frances J. Van Alstyne, 1870

725

L.M. with Refrain

O HAPPY day, that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour, and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

EVANGELISTIC SERVICES

Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing every day;
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!

- 2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.
Happy day, happy day, *etc.*
- 3 'Tis done; the great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine:
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice Divine.
Happy day, happy day, *etc.*
- 4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Here have I found a nobler part,
Here heavenly pleasures fill my breast.
Happy day, happy day, *etc.*

Rev. Philip Doddridge, publ. 1755

726

S.M. with Refrain

- I** HEAR Thy welcome voice
That calls me, Lord, to Thee
For cleansing in Thy precious blood
That flowed on Calvary.
I am coming, Lord;
Coming now to Thee:
Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood
That flowed on Calvary.
- 2 Though coming weak and vile,
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all and pure.
I am coming, Lord, *etc.*

EVANGELISTIC SERVICES

- 3 'Tis Jesus calls me on
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,
For earth and heaven above.
I am coming, Lord, *etc.*
- 4 'Tis Jesus who confirms
The blessèd work within,
By adding grace to welcomed grace,
Where reigned the power of sin.
I am coming, Lord, *etc.*
- 5 And He the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea.
I am coming, Lord, *etc.*

Rev. Lewis Hartsough, 1872

727

- I WAS a wandering sheep, S.M.D.
I did not love the fold;
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,
I would not be controlled.
I was a wayward child,
I did not love my home;
I did not love my Father's voice,
I loved afar to roam.
- 2 The Shepherd sought His sheep,
The Father sought His child;
They followed me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts waste and wild:
They found me nigh to death,
Famished and faint and lone;
They bound me with the bands of love,
They saved the wandering one.
- 3 Jesus my Shepherd is;
'Twas He that loved my soul,
'Twas He that washed me in His blood,
'Twas He that made me whole;

EVANGELISTIC SERVICES

'Twas He that sought the lost,
That found the wandering sheep,
'Twas He that brought me to the fold,
'Tis He that still doth keep.

- 4 I was a wandering sheep,
I would not be controlled;
But now I love my Shepherd's voice,
I love, I love the fold.
I was a wayward child,
I once preferred to roam;
But now I love my Father's voice,
I love, I love His home.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1843

728

8.7.8.7.D. with Refrain

EVENSONG is hushed in silence,
And the hour of rest is nigh:
Strengthen us for work to-morrow,
Son of Mary, God Most High.
Thou who in the village workshop,
Fashioning the yoke and plow,
Didst eat bread by daily labor,
Succor them that labor now.
Treading the path of life-long toil,
And weary of pain and sin,
We look for the city with streets of gold,
Where all is peace within.

- 2 How are we to reach that city,
Whose delights no tongue may tell?
By the faith that looks to Jesus,
Who sat weary by the well:
Sinful men and sinful women,
He will wash our sins away;
He will take us to the sheepfold,
Whence no sheep can ever stray.
Treading the path, *etc.*

EVANGELISTIC SERVICES

- 3 There the dear ones who have left us
We shall some day meet again;
There will be no bitter partings,
No more sorrow, death, or pain.
Evensong has closed in silence,
And the hour of rest is nigh:
Lighten Thou our darkness, Jesus,
Son of Mary, God Most High.
Treading the path, *etc.*

Rev. John Purchas, 1866: the refrain alt.

729

7.7.7.7. with Refrain .

- I AM coming to the cross;
I am poor and weak and blind;
I am counting all but dross;
I shall full salvation find.
I am trusting, Lord, in Thee,
Blessèd Lamb of Calvary;
Humbly at Thy cross I bow;
Save me, Jesus, save me now.
- 2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee;
Long has evil reigned within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,
“I will cleanse you from all sin.”
I am trusting, Lord, *etc.*
- 3 Here I give my all to Thee, —
Friends and time and earthly store;
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine, for evermore.
I am trusting, Lord, *etc.*
- 4 In the promises I trust;
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust;
I with Christ am crucified.
I am trusting, Lord, *etc.*

Rev. William McDonald, 1869

EVANGELISTIC SERVICES

730

11.10.11.10. with Refrain

RESCUE the perishing, care for the dying,
Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave;
Weep o'er the erring one, lift up the fallen,
Tell them of Jesus the Mighty to save.
Rescue the perishing, care for the dying;
Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.

2 Though they are slighting Him, still He is waiting,
Waiting the penitent child to receive:
Plead with them earnestly, plead with them gently;
He will forgive if they only believe.
Rescue the perishing, *etc.*

3 Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore;
Touched by a loving hand, wakened by kindness,
Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.
Rescue the perishing, *etc.*

4 Rescue the perishing; duty demands it;
Strength for thy labor the Lord will provide:
Back to the narrow way patiently win them;
Tell the poor wanderer a Saviour has died.
Rescue the perishing, *etc.*

Mrs. Frances J. Van Alstyne, 1870

731

THOU art my Hiding-place, O Lord, C.M.D.
In Thee I put my trust;
Encouraged by Thy holy word,
A feeble child of dust:
I have no argument beside,
I urge no other plea;
And 'tis enough my Saviour died,
My Saviour died for me.

2 When storms of fierce temptation beat,
And furious foes assail,
My refuge is the mercy-seat,
My hope within the veil.

EVANGELISTIC SERVICES

From strife of tongues and bitter words
My spirit flies to Thee:
Joy to my heart the thought affords,
My Saviour died for me.

- 3 'Mid trials heavy to be borne,
When mortal strength is vain,
A heart with grief and anguish torn,
A body racked with pain,
Ah! what could give the sufferer rest,
Bid every murmur flee,
But this, the witness in my breast
That Jesus died for me?
- 4 And when Thine awful voice commands
This body to decay,
And life, in its last lingering sands,
Is ebbing fast away, —
Then, though it be in accents weak,
And faint and tremblingly,
O give me strength in death to speak,
“My Saviour died for me.”

Rev. Thomas Raffles, 1833

- 732** FROM the cross uplifted high, 7.7.7.7.7.7.
Where the Saviour deigns to die,
What melodious sounds I hear,
Bursting on my ravished ear:
“Love’s redeeming work is done;
Come and welcome, sinner, come.
- 2 “Sprinkled now with blood the throne;
Why beneath thy burdens groan?
On My piercèd body laid,
Justice owns the ransom paid:
Bow the knee, and kiss the Son,
Come and welcome, sinner, come.
- 3 “Spread for thee, the festal board
See with richest dainties stored;
To thy Father’s bosom pressed,

EVANGELISTIC SERVICES

Yet again a child confessed,
Never from His house to roam,
Come and welcome, sinner, come.

"Soon the days of life shall end;
Lo, I come, your Saviour, Friend,
Safe your spirits to convey
To the realms of endless day:
Up to My eternal home,
Come and welcome, sinner, come."

Rev. Thomas Haweis, 1792

733

10.10.10.10.6.6.

HE leads us on by paths we did not know;
Upward He leads us, though our steps be slow;
Though oft we faint and falter on the way,
Though storms and darkness oft obscure the day,
Yet, when the clouds are gone,
We know He leads us on.

2 He leads us on through all the unquiet years;
Past all our dreamland hopes, and doubts, and fears
He guides our steps; through all the tangled maze
Of losses, sorrows, and o'erclouded days
We know His will is done,
And still He leads us on.

3 And He, at last, — after the weary strife,
After the restless fever we call life,
After the dreariness, the aching pain,
The wayward struggles which have proved in vain,
After our toils are past, —
Will give us rest at last.

Hiram O. Wiley, 1865

734

7.7.8.7.8.7.

KNOCKING, knocking, who is there?
Waiting, waiting, O how fair!
'Tis a Pilgrim, strange and kingly,
Never such was seen before.
Ah! my soul, for such a wonder,
Wilt thou not undo the door?

ANCIENT HYMNS AND CANTICLES

2 Knocking, knocking, still He's there,
Waiting, waiting, wondrous fair;
But the door is hard to open,
For the weeds and ivy-vine,
With their dark and clinging tendrils,
Ever round the hinges twine.

3 Knocking, knocking — what! still there?
Waiting, waiting, grand and fair;
Yes, the piercèd hand still knocketh,
And beneath the crownèd hair
Beam the patient eyes, so tender,
Of thy Saviour, waiting there.

Arr. from Mrs. Harriet B. Stowe, 1867

ANCIENT HYMNS AND CANTICLES

AND RESPONSES FROM "THE BOOK OF COMMON WORSHIP"

735 VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO

- O COME, let us *sing* | unto · the | Lord || let us
heartily *rejoice* in the | strength of | our sal | vation.
- 2 Let us come before His *presence* with | thanks · = |
giving || and show ourselves | glad in | Him with | psalms.
- 3 For the *Lord* is a | great · = | God || and a *great* | King
a | bove all | gods.
- 4 In His hand are all the *corners* | of the | earth || and
the *strength* of the | hills is | His · = | also.
- 5 The sea is *His* | and He | made it || and His *hands*
pre | pared · the | dry · = | land.
- 6 O come let us *worship* and | fall · = | down || and
kneel be | fore the | Lord our | Maker.
- 7 For *He* is the | Lord our | God || and we are the people
of His pasture * and the | sheep of | His · = | hand.
- 8 O worship the *Lord* in the | beauty · of | holiness || let
the whole *earth* | stand in | awe of | Him.

ANCIENT HYMNS AND CANTICLES

9 For he cometh * for He *cometh* to | judge the | earth ||
and with righteousness to judge the *world* * and the
people | with His | truth.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the |
Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be ||
world without | end · = | A · = | men.

736 JUBILATE DEO

O BE joyful in the *Lord* | all ye | lands || serve the
Lord with gladness * and come *before* His | presence |
with a | song.

2 Be ye sure that the *Lord* | He is | God || it is He that
hath made us * and not we ourselves * we are His
people, *and* the | sheep of | His · = | pasture.

3 O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving * and
into His | courts with | praise || be thankful unto
Him, and | speak good | of His | Name.

4 For the Lord is gracious * His *mercy* is | ever | lasting ||
and His truth endureth from *gener* | ation · to | gener
ation.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the |
Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be ||
world without | end · = | A · = | men.

737 LÆTATUS SUM

I WAS *glad* when they | said · unto | me || Let us go |
into · the | house · of the | Lord.

2 Our feet shall *stand* with | in thy | gates || O | = · Je |
ru · sa | lem.

3 Jerusalem is *builded* | as a | city || *that* | is com | pact ·
to | gether:

4 Whither the tribes go up * the *tribes* | of the | Lord ||
unto the testimony of Israel * to give *thanks* | unto ·
the | Name · of the | Lord.

5 For there are *set* | thrones of | judgment || the *thrones* |
of the | house of | David.

ANCIENT HYMNS AND CANTICLES

- 6 Pray for the *peace* of Je | rusa | lem || *they* shall |
prosper · that | love · = | thee.
- 7 *Peace* be with | in thy | walls || and prosperity with |
in · = | thy = | palaces.
- 8 For my *brethren* and com | panions' | sakes || I will
now say | Peace · be with | in · = | thee.
- 9 Because of the *house* of the | Lord · our | God || I will |
seek · = | thy · = | good.
- Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the |
Holy | Ghost;
- As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be ||
world without | end · = | A · = | men.

738 TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

- WE *praise* | Thee O | God || we acknowledge | Thee
to | be the | Lord.
- 2 All the *earth* doth | worship | Thee || *the* | Father | ever |
lasting.
- 3 To Thee all *angels* | cry a | loud || the *heavens*, and | all
the | powers there | in.
- 4 To Thee *cherubim* and | sera | phim || con | tinual | ly
do | cry,
- 5 *Holy* | *Holy* | *Holy* || *Lord* | God of | Saba | oth;
- 6 Heaven and earth are *full* of the | majes | ty || of |
Thy · = | glo · = | ry.
- 7 The glorious *company* | of · the a | postles || *praise* |
= · = | = · = | Thee.
- 8 The goodly *fellowship* | of the | prophets || *praise* | = ·
= | = · = | Thee.
- 9 The *noble* | army · of | martyrs || *praise* | = · = | = ·
= | Thee.
- 10 The holy *Church* throughout | all the | world || *doth*
ac | know · = | ledge · = | Thee;
- 11 *The* | Fa · = | ther || of an | infi · nite | majes | ty;
- 12 *Thine* ad | ora · ble | true || *and* | on · = | ly · = | Son;
- 13 Also the | Holy | Ghost || *the* | Com · = | fort · = | er.
- 14 *Thou* | art the | King || of | Glory | O · = | Christ.
- 15 Thou art the *ever* | lasting | Son || of | = · the |
Fa · = | ther.

ANCIENT HYMNS AND CANTICLES

- 16 When Thou tookest upon *Thee* to de | liver | man ||
 Thou didst humble Thyself to be | born · = | of a |
 Virgin.
- 17 When Thou hadst overcome the | sharpness · of || death ||
 Thou didst open the *kingdom* of | heaven · to | all
 be | lievers.
- 18 Thou sittest at the *right* | hand of | God || in the |
 glory | of the | Father.
- 19 We believe that | Thou shalt | come || to | be · = |
 our · = | Judge.
- 20 We therefore *pray* Thee | help Thy | servants || whom
 Thou hast redeemed | with Thy | precious | blood.
- 21 Make them to be *numbered* | with Thy | saints || in |
 glory | ever | lasting.
- 22 O *Lord* | save Thy | people || and | bless Thine | herit | age.
- 23 *Gov* | = · ern | them || and | lift them | up for | ever.
- 24 *Day* | by · = | day || we | magni | fy · = | Thee;
- 25 And we | worship · Thy | Name || ever | world with |
 out · = | end.
- 26 *Vouch* | safe O | Lord || to keep us this | day with |
 out · = | sin.
- 27 O *Lord* have | mercy · up | on us || have | mercy · up |
 on · = | us.
- 28 O Lord let Thy *mercy* | be up | on us || as our | trust ·
 = | is in | Thee.
- 29 O Lord in *Thee* | have I | trusted || let me | never | be
 con | founded.

739 GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

GLORY be to | God on | high || and on *earth* | peace,
 good | will towards | men.

We praise Thee * we bless *Thee* * we | worship | Thee ||
 we glorify Thee * we give *thanks* to | Thee for | Thy
 great | glory.

O Lord *God* | heavenly | King || *God* the | Father | Al · = |
 mighty.

O Lord * the only-begotten *Son* | Jesus | Christ || O Lord
 God * Lamb of *God* * | Son · = | of the | Father,

That takest away the | sins · of the | world || have *mercy*
 up | on · = | us.

ANCIENT HYMNS AND CANTICLES

Thou that takest *away* the | sins · of the | world || *re* |
ceive our | prayer.

Thou that sittest at the right *hand* of | God the | Father ||
have *mercy* up | on · = | us.

For Thou *only* | art · = | holy || *Thou* | only | art the |
Lord.

Thou only, O *Christ* * with the | Holy | Ghost || art
most *high* in the | glory · of | God the | Father ||
A | men.

740 BENEDICITE, OMNIA OPERA DOMINI

1 O ALL ye Works of the | Lord | bless · ye the | Lord ||
praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever.

2 O ye Angels of the | Lord | bless · ye the | Lord || praise
Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever

3 O ye | Heavens | bless · ye the Lord || praise Him, and |
magnify | Him for | ever.

4 O ye Waters that be above the | firmament | bless · ye the |
Lord || praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever.

5 O all ye Powers of the | Lord | bless · ye the | Lord ||
praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever.

6 O ye Sun and | Moon | bless · ye the | Lord || praise
Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever.

7 O ye Stars of | Heaven | bless · ye the | Lord || praise
Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever.

8 O ye Showers and | Dew | bless · ye the | Lord || praise
Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever.

9 O ye Winds of | God | bless · ye the | Lord || praise Him,
and | magnify | Him for | ever.

10 O ye Fire and | Heat | bless · ye the | Lord || praise Him,
and | magnify | Him for | ever.

11 O ye Winter and | Summer | bless · ye the | Lord || praise
Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever.

12 O ye Dews and | Frosts | bless · ye the | Lord || praise
Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever.

13 O ye Frosts and | Cold | bless · ye the | Lord || praise
Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever.

14 O ye Ice and | Snow | bless · ye the | Lord || praise Him,
and | magnify | Him for | ever.

ANCIENT HYMNS AND CANTICLES

- 15 O ye Nights and | Days | bless · ye the | Lord || praise
Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever.
 - 16 O ye Light and | Darkness | bless · ye the | Lord || praise
Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever.
 - 17 O ye Lightnings and | Clouds | bless · ye the | Lord ||
praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever.
 - 18 O Let the | Earth | bless the | Lord | yea let it | praise
Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever.
 - 19 O ye Mountains and | Hills | bless · ye the | Lord || praise
Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever.
 - 20 O all ye Green Things upon the | earth | bless · ye the |
Lord | praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever.
 - 21 O ye | Wells | bless · ye the | Lord || praise Him, and |
magnify | Him for | ever.
 - 22 O ye Seas and | Floods | bless · ye the | Lord || praise
Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever.
 - 23 O ye Whales and all that move in the | waters | bless ·
ye the | Lord || praise Him, and | magnify | Him for |
ever.
 - 24 O all ye Fowls of the | air | bless · ye the | Lord || praise
Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever.
 - 25 O all ye Beasts and | Cattle | bless · ye the | Lord ||
praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever.
 - 26 O ye Children of | Men | bless · ye the | Lord || praise
Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever.
 - 27 O let | Israel | bless the | Lord || praise Him, and | mag-
nify | Him for | ever.
 - 28 O ye Priests of the | Lord | bless · ye the | Lord || praise
Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever.
 - 29 O ye Servants of the | Lord | bless · ye the | Lord ||
praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever.
 - 30 O ye Spirits and Souls of the | Righteous | bless · ye the |
Lord || praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever.
 - 31 O ye holy and humble men of | heart | bless · ye the |
Lord || praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ever.
- Glory be to the Father | and to the Son, | and to the |
Holy Ghost;
- As it was in the beginning, is | now, and ever shall be, |
world without end | Amen.

741 MAGNIFICAT

- M**Y soul doth *magni* | fy the | Lord || and my spirit
hath re | joiced · in | God my | Saviour.
 2 For He | hath re | garded || the *lowli* | ness of | His
 hand | maiden.
 3 For be | hold from | henceforth || *all* gener | ations ·
 shall | call me | blessed.
 4 For He that is *mighty* hath | magni · fied | me || and |
 holy | is His | Name.
 5 And His *mercy* is on | them that | fear Him || *through* |
 out all | gener | ations.
 6 He hath showed *strength* · | with His | arm || He hath
 scattered the proud in the imagin | ation | of
 their | hearts.
 7 He hath put down the *mighty* | from their | seat || and
hath ex | alted · the | humble · and | meek.
 8 He hath filled the *hungry* with | good · = | things ||
 and the *rich* He hath | sent · = | empty · a | way.
 9 He remembering His mercy hath *holpen* His | servant |
 Israel || as He promised to our forefathers *
 Abraham | and his | seed for | ever.
 Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to the |
 Holy | Ghost;
 As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be ||
world without | end · = | A · = | men.

742 BENEDICTUS

- B**LESSED be the *Lord* | God of | Israel || for He
 hath *visited* | and re | deemed · His | people;
 2 And hath raised up a *mighty* sal | vation | for us || in
 the *house* | of His | servant | David;
 3 As He spake by the *mouth* of His | holy | prophets ||
 which have *been* | since the | world be | gan;
 4 That we should be *saved* | from our | enemies || and
from the | hand of | all that | hate us.
 5 To perform the mercy *promised* to | our fore | fathers ||
 and to re | member · His | holy | covenant;
 6 To perform the oath which He sware to our forefather |
 Abra | ham || *that* | He would | give · = | us;

ANCIENT HYMNS AND CANTICLES

- 7 That we being delivered out of the *hand* | of our |
enemies || *might* | serve Him | without | fear;
- 8 In holiness and *righteous* | ness be | fore Him || *all*
the | days · = | of our | life.
- 9 And thou child * shalt be called the *prophet* | of the |
Highest || for thou shalt go before the face of the
Lord * | to pre | pare His | ways;
- 10 To give knowledge of salvation un | to His | people ||
for the re | mission | of their | sins,
- 11 Through the tender *mercy* | of our | God || whereby
the days *spring* from on | high hath | visit · ed | us:
- 12 To give light to them that sit in darkness * and *in* the |
shadow · of | death || and to guide our *feet* in |
to the | way of | peace.
- Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the |
Holy | Ghost;
- As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be ||
world without | end · = | A · = | men.

743 NUNC DIMITTIS

- L**ORD, now lettest Thou Thy *servant* de | part in |
peace || *ac* | cording | to Thy | word:
- 2 *For* mine | eyes have | seen || *Thy* | = · sal | va · = |
tion,
- 3 *Which* Thou | hast pre | pared || *before* the | face of |
all · = | people;
- 4 To be a *light* to | lighten · the | Gentiles || and to be the
glory | of Thy | people | Israel.
- Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the |
Holy | Ghost;
- As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be ||
world without | end · = | A · = | men.

744 BONUM EST CONFITERI

- I**T is a good thing to give *thanks* un | to the | Lord || and
to sing praises *unto* Thy | Name · = | O Most |
Highest;
- 2 To tell of Thy loving-kindness *early* | in the | morning ||
and of Thy *truth* | in the | night · = | season;

ANCIENT HYMNS AND CANTICLES

- 3 Upon an instrument of ten strings * *and* up | on the |
lute || upon a loud *instrument* | and up | on the |
harp.
- 4 For Thou, Lord * hast made me *glad* | through Thy |
works || and I will rejoice in giving *praise* * for the
oper | ations | of Thy | hands.
- Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the |
Holy | Ghost;
- As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be ||
world without | end · = | A · = | men.

745 CANTATE DOMINO

- O** SING unto the *Lord* a | new · = | song || for *He*
hath | done · = | marvellous | things.
- 2 With His own right hand * *and with* His | holy | arm ||
hath He | gotten · Him | self the | victory.
- 3 The Lord declared | His sal | vation || His righteous-
ness hath He openly *showed* in the | sight · = | of
the | heathen.
- 4 He hath remembered His mercy and truth *toward* the |
house of | Israel || and all the ends of the world
have *seen* the sal | vation | of our | God.
- 5 Show yourselves joyful unto the *Lord* | all ye | lands ||
sing, re | joice and | give · = | thanks.
- 6 Praise the *Lord* up | on the | harp || sing to the *harp*
with a | psalm of | thanks · = | giving.
- 7 With *trumpets* | also · and | shawms || O show your-
selves *joyful* be | fore the | Lord the | King.
- 8 Let the sea make a noise * *and all* that | therein | is ||
the round *world*, and | they that | dwell there | in.
- 9 Let the floods clap their hands * *and let* the hills be
joyful together be | fore the | Lord || *for* He |
cometh · to | judge the | earth.
- 10 With righteousness *shall* He | judge the | world || *and*
the | people | with · = | equity.
- Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the |
Holy | Ghost;
- As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be ||
world without | end · = | A · = | men.

746 BENEDIC, ANIMA MEA

PRAISE the *Lord* | O my | soul || and all that is
within me | praise His | holy | Name.

2 Praise the *Lord* | O my | soul || and for | get not | all
His | benefits:

3 Who forgiveth | all thy | sin || and *healeth* | all · = |
thine in | firmities;

4 Who saveth thy *life* | from de | struction || and crowneth
thee with | mercy · and | loving | kindness.

5 O praise the Lord ye angels of His * *ye* that ex | cel in |
strength || ye that fulfil His commandment * and
hearken un | to the | voice · of His | word.

6 O praise the *Lord*, all | ye His | hosts || ye *servants* of |
His that | do His | pleasure.

7 O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of His * in all
places of | His do | minion || praise *thou* the | Lord ·
= | O my | soul.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to the |
Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be ||
world without | end · = | A · = | men.

747 DEUS MISEREATUR

GOD be merciful *unto* | us and | bless us || and show
us the light of His countenance * and be | merci ·
ful | unto | us;

2 That Thy *way* may be | known up · on | earth || Thy
saving | health a | mong all | nations.

3 Let the people *praise* | Thee O | God || *yea* let | all the |
people | praise Thee.

4 O let the nations *rejoice* | and be | glad || for Thou
shalt judge the folk righteously * and *govern* the |
nations · up | on · = | earth.

5 Let the people *praise* | Thee O | God || *yea* let | all the |
people | praise Thee.

6 Then shall the *earth* bring | forth her | increase || and
God, even our own *God*, shall | give · = | us His |
blessing.

ANCIENT HYMNS AND CANTICLES

7 God shall | bless · = | us || and all the *ends* of the | world
shall | fear · = | Him.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the |
Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be ||
world without | end · = | A · = | men.

748 SANCTUS

HOLY, Holy, Holy, Lord God of hosts,
Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory;
Glory be to Thee, O Lord Most High. Amen.

749 RESPONSES IN THE MORNING SERVICE

Minister. Now bless the Lord our God:

Answer. And praise His glorious Name.

Minister. O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good.

Answer. For His mercy endureth forever.

750 RESPONSES TO THE BEATITUDES

After each Beatitude, except the last

LORD, be gracious unto us, and help us to obtain this
blessing,

After the last

Grant unto us Thy Holy Spirit, O God,
And enable us to obtain all these blessings, through Jesus
Christ our Lord.

751 RESPONSES TO THE COMMANDMENTS

After each Commandment except the 10th

LORD, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to
keep this law.

After the 10th

Lord, have mercy upon us, and write all these Thy laws
in our hearts, we beseech Thee.

752 THE COMMUNION SERVICE

Minister. The Lord be with you.

Answer. And with thy Spirit.

Minister. Lift up your hearts.

Answer. We lift them up unto the Lord.

Minister. Let us give thanks unto the Lord our God.

Answer. It is meet and right so to do.

SANCTUS

HOLY, Holy, Holy, Lord God of hosts;
Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of Thy glory.
Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.

753 AT THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD

PSALM XXXIX : 4-13

LORD, make me to know mine end * and the
measure of my *days* | what it | is || that I may
know how | frail · = | I · = | am.

2 Behold, Thou hast made my days as a hand-breadth *
and mine age is as *nothing* be | fore · = | Thee ||
verily every man at his best *state* is | alto |
gether | vanity.

3 Surely every man walketh in a vain shew * surely
they are disquiet | ed · in | vain || he heapeth up
riches, and knoweth *not* | who shall | gather |
them.

4 And now *Lord* what | wait I | for || *my* | hope is |
in · = | Thee.

5 Deliver me from *all* | my trans | gressions || make me
not the re | proach · = | of the | foolish.

6 I was dumb, I opened | not my | mouth || *because* |
Thou · = | didst · = | it.

7 Remove thy *stroke* a | way from | me || I am consumed
by the | blow of | Thine · = | hand.

- 8 When Thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity * Thou makest his beauty to consume a | way · like a | moth || surely | every | man is | vanity.
- 9 Hear my prayer O Lord * and give ear unto my cry * hold not Thy *peace* | at my | tears || for I am a stranger with Thee, * and a sojourner as | all my | fathers | were.
- 10 O spare me, that I *may* re | cover | strength || before I go *hence* | and · = | be no | more.
- Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to the | Holy | Ghost;
- As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

754 AT THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD

PSALM XC

- L**ORD Thou hast *been* our | dwelling | place || in | all · = | gener | ations.
- 2 Before the mountains were brought forth * or ever Thou hadst *formed* the | earth · and the | world || even from everlasting to everlasting | Thou · = | art · = | God.
- 3 Thou turnest *man* | to de | struction || and *sayest* Re | turn ye | children · of | men.
- 4 For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as *yesterday* when | it is | past || and as a | watch · = | in the | night.
- 5 Thou carriest them away as with a flood * *they* are | as a | sleep || in the morning they *are* like | grass which | groweth | up.
- 6 In the morning it flourisheth and | groweth | up || in the evening it is cut | down and | wither | eth.
- 7 For we are consumed | by Thine | anger || and *by* Thy | wrath · = | are we | troubled.
- 8 Thou hast set our iniquities be | fore · = | Thee || our secret *sins* in the | light · = | of Thy | countenance.
- 9 For all our days are passed *away* | in Thy | wrath || we spend our *years* as a | tale · = | that is | told.

ANCIENT HYMNS AND CANTICLES

- 10 The days of our years are *threescore* | years and | ten ||
and if by reason of strength they be *fourscore*
years * yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for
it is soon cut *off* | and we | fly a | way.
- 11 Who knoweth the *power* | of Thine | anger || even
according to Thy *fear* | so · = | is Thy | wrath.
- 12 So teach *us* to | number · our | days || that we may
apply our | hearts · = | unto | wisdom.
- 13 Return O | Lord, how | long || and let it repent *Thee*
con | cerning | Thy · = | servants.
- 14 O satisfy us *early* | with Thy | mercy || that we may
rejoice and be | glad · = | all our | days.
- 15 Make us glad according to the days wherein *Thou* hast
af | flicted | us || and the *years* where | in we |
have seen | evil.
- 16 Let Thy work *appear* un | to Thy | servants || and
Thy | glory · un | to their | children.
- 17 And let the beauty of the Lord our *God* | be up | on
us || and establish Thou the work of our hands
upon us * yea the work of our *hands* es | tablish |
Thou · = | it.
- Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || and | to the |
Holy | Ghost;
- As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be ||
world without | end · = | A · = | men.

755 AT THE BAPTISM OF INFANTS

Before the Administration

THE mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to ever-
lasting upon | them that | fear Him || and His
righteousness | unto | children's | children.

- 2 To *such* as | keep His | covenant || and to those that
remember *His* com | mand · = | ments to | do them.
- 3 He shall feed His *flock* | like a | shepherd || He shall
gather the lambs with His *arm* and | carry · them |
in His | bosom.
- 4 Suffer little children to come unto *Me* and for | bid
them | not || *for* of | such · is the | kingdom · of |
heaven.

ANCIENT HYMNS AND CANTICLES

After the Administration

- 5 Then will I *sprinkle* clean | water · up | on you || *and*
ye shall | be · = | clean:
- 6 A new heart *also* | will I | give you || and a new *spirit* |
will I | put with | in you,
- 7 And I will take away the stony *heart* | out of · your |
flesh || and *I* will | give you a | heart of | flesh.
- 8 I will pour my *Spirit* up | on thy | seed || *and* My |
blessing · up | on thine | offspring:
- 9 And they shall spring *up* as a | mong the | grass || as
willows | by the | water | courses.
- 10 For the promise is unto *you* and | to your | children ||
and to all that are afar off * even as *many* as the |
Lord our | God shall | call.
- Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the |
Holy | Ghost;
- As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be ||
world without | end · = | A · = | men.

Directions for Chanting

1 CHANTS consist of two distinct divisions: one portion is recited, the other portion is sung.

2 The words from the commencement of each verse and half-verse up to the accented syllable, which is printed in italics, are called the Recitation, and should be recited smoothly, and without undue haste.

3 On reaching the accented syllable, and beginning with it, the *music* of the chant commences, in strict time (*a tempo*), the upright strokes corresponding to the bars. The Recitation must therefore be considered as *outside* the chant, and may be of any length. The note on which the Recitation is made is called the Reciting-note.

4 If there is no syllable after that which is accented, the accented syllable must be held for one whole bar or measure.

5 An asterisk (*) is a direction to take breath. Other stops (, ;) must be attended to, as in good *reading*.

6 As the accent holds the position of the first beat of the first bar, it is unnecessary to sing it louder than any of the words recited: its position, musically, will give it quite enough emphasis.

7 Final *ed* is always to be pronounced as a separate syllable.

8 The expression "2nd part" indicates that the verse so marked is to be sung to the second half of a double chant, when such chant is used.

THE PSALTER

SELECTION 1

PSALM 1

1 BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law of the LORD; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4 The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 For the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

PSALM 2

7 WHY do the heathen rage, and the people imagine a vain thing?

8 The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together, against the LORD, and against his Anointed, saying,

9 Let us break their bands asunder, and cast away their cords from us.

10 He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: the Lord shall have them in derision.

11 Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath, and vex them in his sore displeasure.

12 Yet have I set my King upon my holy hill of Zion.

13 I will declare the decree: the LORD hath said unto me, Thou art my Son; this day have I begotten thee.

THE PSALTER

14 Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

15 Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron; thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

16 Be wise now therefore, O ye kings: be instructed, ye judges of the earth.

17 Serve the LORD with fear, and rejoice with trembling.

18 Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye perish from the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little. Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

PSALM 4

19 HEAR me when I call, O God of my righteousness: thou hast enlarged me when I was in distress; have mercy upon me, and hear my prayer.

20 O ye sons of men, how long will ye turn my glory into shame? how long will ye love vanity, and seek after leasing?

21 But know that the LORD hath set apart him that is godly for himself: the LORD will hear when I call unto him.

22 Stand in awe, and sin not: commune with your own heart upon your bed, and be still.

23 Offer the sacrifices of righteousness, and put your trust in the LORD.

24 There be many that say, Who will show us any good? LORD, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

25 Thou hast put gladness in my heart, more than in the time that their corn and their wine increased.

26 I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep: for thou, LORD, only makest me dwell in safety.

SELECTION 2

PSALM 5: 1—7

1 GIVE ear to my words, O LORD, consider my meditation.

2 Harken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God: for unto thee will I pray.

3 My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O LORD; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

THE PSALTER

4 For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with thee.

5 The foolish shall not stand in thy sight: thou hatest all workers of iniquity.

6 Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing: the LORD will abhor the bloody and deceitful man.

7 But as for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

PSALM 8

8 O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

9 Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

10 When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

11 What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

12 For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

13 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

14 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

15 The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

16 O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

PSALM 11

17 IN the LORD put I my trust: how say ye to my soul, Flee as a bird to your mountain?

18 For, lo, the wicked bend their bow, they make ready their arrow upon the string, that they may privily shoot at the upright in heart.

19 If the foundations be destroyed, what can the righteous do?

20 The LORD is in his holy temple, the LORD's throne is in heaven: his eyes behold, his eyelids try, the children of men.

THE PSALTER

21 The LORD trieth the righteous: but the wicked and him that loveth violence his soul hateth.

22 Upon the wicked he shall rain snares, fire and brimstone, and a horrible tempest: this shall be the portion of their cup.

23 For the righteous LORD loveth righteousness; his countenance doth behold the upright.

SELECTION 3

PSALM 13

1 HOW long wilt thou forget me, O LORD? for ever? how long wilt thou hide thy face from me?

2 How long shall I take counsel in my soul, having sorrow in my heart daily? how long shall mine enemy be exalted over me?

3 Consider and hear me, O LORD my God: lighten mine eyes, lest I sleep the sleep of death;

4 Lest mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him; and those that trouble me rejoice when I am moved.

5 But I have trusted in thy mercy; my heart shall rejoice in thy salvation.

6 I will sing unto the LORD, because he hath dealt bountifully with me.

PSALM 15

7 LORD, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

8 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

9 He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

10 In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoreth them that fear the LORD. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

11 He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

THE PSALTER

PSALM 16

12 PRESERVE me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust.

13 O my soul, thou hast said unto the LORD, Thou art my Lord: my goodness extendeth not to thee;

14 But to the saints that are in the earth, and to the excellent, in whom is all my delight.

15 Their sorrows shall be multiplied that hasten after another god: their drink offerings of blood will I not offer, nor take up their names into my lips.

16 The LORD is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.

17 The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places; yea, I have a goodly heritage.

18 I will bless the LORD, who hath given me counsel: my reins also instruct me in the night seasons.

19 I have set the LORD always before me: because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

20 Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

21 For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell; neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.

22 Thou wilt show me the path of life: in thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

SELECTION 4

PSALM 17 : 1-9, 15

1 HEAR the right, O LORD, attend unto my cry, give ear unto my prayer, that goeth not out of feigned lips.

2 Let my sentence come forth from thy presence; let thine eyes behold the things that are equal.

3 Thou hast proved mine heart; thou hast visited me in the night; thou hast tried me, and shalt find nothing: I am purposed that my mouth shall not transgress.

4 Concerning the works of men, by the word of thy lips I have kept me from the paths of the destroyer.

5 Hold up my goings in thy paths, that my footsteps slip not.

THE PSALTER

6 I have called upon thee, for thou wilt hear me, O God: incline thine ear unto me, and hear my speech.

7 Show thy marvellous loving-kindness, O thou that savest by thy right hand them which put their trust in thee from those that rise up against them.

8 Keep me as the apple of the eye, hide me under the shadow of thy wings,

9 From the wicked that oppress me, from my deadly enemies, who compass me about.

10 As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness: I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with thy likeness.

PSALM 18 : 1 - 19

11 I WILL love thee, O LORD, my strength.

12 The LORD is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom I will trust; my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower.

13 I will call upon the LORD, who is worthy to be praised: so shall I be saved from mine enemies.

14 The sorrows of death compassed me, and the floods of ungodly men made me afraid.

15 The sorrows of hell compassed me about: the snares of death prevented me.

16 In my distress I called upon the LORD, and cried unto my God: he heard my voice out of his temple, and my cry came before him, even into his ears.

17 Then the earth shook and trembled; the foundations also of the hills moved and were shaken, because he was wroth.

18 There went up a smoke out of his nostrils, and fire out of his mouth devoured: coals were kindled by it.

19 He bowed the heavens also, and came down: and darkness was under his feet.

20 And he rode upon a cherub, and did fly: yea, he did fly upon the wings of the wind.

21 He made darkness his secret place; his pavilion round about him were dark waters and thick clouds of the skies.

22 At the brightness that was before him his thick clouds passed, hail stones and coals of fire.

THE PSALTER

23 The LORD also thundered in the heavens, and the Highest gave his voice; hail stones and coals of fire.

24 Yea, he sent out his arrows, and scattered them; and he shot out lightnings, and discomfited them.

25 Then the channels of waters were seen, and the foundations of the world were discovered at thy rebuke, O LORD, at the blast of the breath of thy nostrils.

26 He sent from above, he took me, he drew me out of many waters.

27 He delivered me from my strong enemy, and from them which hated me: for they were too strong for me.

28 They prevented me in the day of my calamity: but the LORD was my stay.

29 He brought me forth also into a large place; he delivered me, because he delighted in me.

SELECTION 5

PSALM 18 : 25-35

1 WITH the merciful thou wilt show thyself merciful; with an upright man thou wilt show thyself upright;

2 With the pure thou wilt show thyself pure; and with the froward thou wilt show thyself froward.

3 For thou wilt save the afflicted people; but wilt bring down high looks.

4 For thou wilt light my candle: the LORD my God will enlighten my darkness.

5 For by thee I have run through a troop; and by my God have I leaped over a wall.

6 As for God, his way is perfect: the word of the LORD is tried: he is a buckler to all those that trust in him.

7 For who is God save the LORD? or who is a rock save our God?

8 It is God that girdeth me with strength, and maketh my way perfect.

9 He maketh my feet like hinds' feet, and setteth me upon my high places.

10 He teacheth my hands to war, so that a bow of steel is broken by mine arms.

THE PSALTER

11 Thou hast also given me the shield of thy salvation: and thy right hand hath holden me up, and thy gentleness hath made me great.

PSALM 19

12 THE heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handywork.

13 Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.

14 There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

15 Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

16 Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

17 His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

18 The law of the LORD is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the LORD is sure, making wise the simple.

19 The statutes of the LORD are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the LORD is pure, enlightening the eyes.

20 The fear of the LORD is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the LORD are true and righteous altogether.

21 More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

22 Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

23 Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

24 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

25 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O LORD, my strength, and my redeemer.

THE PSALTER

SELECTION 6

PSALM 20

1 THE LORD hear thee in the day of trouble; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee;

2 Send thee help from the sanctuary, and strengthen thee out of Zion;

3 Remember all thy offerings, and accept thy burnt sacrifice;

4 Grant thee according to thine own heart, and fulfil all thy counsel.

5 We will rejoice in thy salvation, and in the name of our God we will set up our banners: the LORD fulfil all thy petitions.

6 Now know I that the LORD saveth his anointed; he will hear him from his holy heaven with the saving strength of his right hand.

7 Some trust in chariots, and some in horses: but we will remember the name of the LORD our God.

8 They are brought down and fallen: but we are risen, and stand upright.

9 Save, LORD: let the king hear us when we call.

PSALM 23

10 THE LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.

11 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

12 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

13 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

14 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

15 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

THE PSALTER

PSALM 24

16 THE earth is the LORD's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

17 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

18 Who shall ascend into the hill of the LORD? or who shall stand in his holy place?

19 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

20 He shall receive the blessing from the LORD, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

21 This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

22 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

23 Who is this King of glory? The LORD strong and mighty, the LORD mighty in battle.

24 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

25 Who is this King of glory? The LORD of hosts, he is the King of glory.

SELECTION 7

PSALM 25

1 UNTO thee, O LORD, do I lift up my soul.

2 O my God, I trust in thee: let me not be ashamed, let not mine enemies triumph over me.

3 Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed: let them be ashamed which transgress without cause.

4 Show me thy ways, O LORD; teach me thy paths.

5 Lead me in thy truth, and teach me: for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day.

6 Remember, O LORD, thy tender mercies and thy loving-kindnesses; for they have been ever of old.

7 Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake, O LORD.

THE PSALTER

8 Good and upright is the LORD: therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

9 The meek will he guide in judgment: and the meek will he teach his way.

10 All the paths of the LORD are mercy and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

11 For thy name's sake, O LORD, pardon mine iniquity; for it is great.

12 What man is he that feareth the LORD? him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.

13 His soul shall dwell at ease; and his seed shall inherit the earth.

14 The secret of the LORD is with them that fear him; and he will show them his covenant.

15 Mine eyes are ever toward the LORD; for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.

16 Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me; for I am desolate and afflicted.

17 The troubles of my heart are enlarged: O bring thou me out of my distresses.

18 Look upon mine affliction and my pain; and forgive all my sins.

19 Consider mine enemies; for they are many; and they hate me with cruel hatred.

20 O keep my soul, and deliver me: let me not be ashamed; for I put my trust in thee.

21 Let integrity and uprightness preserve me; for I wait on thee.

22 Redeem Israel, O God, out of all his troubles.

SELECTION 8

PSALM 26 : 8-12

1 LORD, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honor dwelleth.

2 Gather not my soul with sinners, nor my life with bloody men:

3 In whose hands is mischief, and their right hand is full of bribes.

THE PSALTER

4 But as for me, I will walk in mine integrity: redeem me, and be merciful unto me.

5 My foot standeth in an even place: in the congregations will I bless the LORD.

PSALM 27

6 THE LORD is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the LORD is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

7 When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

8 Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

9 One thing have I desired of the LORD, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the LORD, and to inquire in his temple.

10 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

11 And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the LORD.

12 Hear, O LORD, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

13 When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, LORD, will I seek.

14 Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

15 When my father and my mother forsake me, then the LORD will take me up.

16 Teach me thy way, O LORD, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

17 Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

THE PSALTER

18 I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the LORD in the land of the living.

19 Wait on the LORD: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the LORD.

PSALM 28 : 6-9

20 BLESSED be the LORD, because he hath heard the voice of my supplications.

21 The LORD is my strength and my shield; my heart trusted in him, and I am helped: therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth; and with my song will I praise him.

22 The LORD is their strength, and he is the saving strength of his anointed.

23 Save thy people, and bless thine inheritance: feed them also, and lift them up for ever.

SELECTION 9

PSALM 29

1 GIVE unto the LORD, O ye mighty, give unto the LORD glory and strength.

2 Give unto the LORD the glory due unto his name; worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness.

3 The voice of the LORD is upon the waters: the God of glory thundereth: the LORD is upon many waters.

4 The voice of the LORD is powerful; the voice of the LORD is full of majesty.

5 The voice of the LORD breaketh the cedars; yea, the LORD breaketh the cedars of Lebanon.

6 He maketh them also to skip like a calf; Lebanon and Sirion like a young unicorn.

7 The voice of the LORD divideth the flames of fire.

8 The voice of the LORD shaketh the wilderness; the LORD shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.

9 The voice of the LORD maketh the hinds to calve, and discovereth the forests: and in his temple doth every one speak of his glory.

THE PSALTER

10 The LORD sitteth upon the flood; yea, the LORD sitteth King for ever.

11 The LORD will give strength unto his people; the LORD will bless his people with peace.

PSALM 30

12 I WILL extol thee, O LORD; for thou hast lifted me up, and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me.

13 O LORD my God, I cried unto thee, and thou hast healed me.

14 O LORD, thou hast brought up my soul from the grave: thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit.

15 Sing unto the LORD, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

16 For his anger endureth but a moment; in his favor is life: weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

17 And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be moved.

18 LORD, by thy favor thou hast made my mountain to stand strong: thou didst hide thy face, and I was troubled.

19 I cried to thee, O LORD; and unto the LORD I made supplication.

20 What profit is there in my blood, when I go down to the pit? Shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy truth?

21 Hear, O LORD, and have mercy upon me: LORD, be thou my helper.

22 Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing: thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness;

23 To the end that my glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent. O LORD my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

SELECTION 10

PSALM 31 : 1-5, 15-16, 19-24

1 IN thee, O LORD, do I put my trust; let me never be ashamed: deliver me in thy righteousness.

2 Bow down thine ear to me; deliver me speedily: be thou my strong rock, for a house of defence to save me.

THE PSALTER

3 For thou art my rock and my fortress; therefore for thy name's sake lead me, and guide me.

4 Pull me out of the net that they have laid privily for me: for thou art my strength.

5 Into thine hand I commit my spirit: thou hast redeemed me, O LORD God of truth.

6 My times are in thy hand: deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, and from them that persecute me.

7 Make thy face to shine upon thy servant: save me for thy mercies' sake.

8 Oh how great is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee; which thou hast wrought for them that trust in thee before the sons of men!

9 Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence from the pride of man: thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues.

10 Blessed be the LORD: for he hath showed me his marvellous kindness in a strong city.

11 For I said in my haste, I am cut off from before thine eyes: nevertheless thou heardest the voice of my supplications when I cried unto thee.

12 O love the LORD, all ye his saints: for the LORD preserveth the faithful, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.

13 Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the LORD.

PSALM 32

14 BLESSED is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

15 Blessed is the man unto whom the LORD imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

16 When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

17 For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer.

18 I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the LORD; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

THE PSALTER

19 For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

20 Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

21 I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

22 Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

23 Many sorrows shall be to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the LORD, mercy shall compass him about.

24 Be glad in the LORD, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

SELECTION 11

PSALM 33

1 REJOICE in the LORD, O ye righteous: for praise is comely for the upright.

2 Praise the LORD with harp: sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings.

3 Sing unto him a new song; play skilfully with a loud noise.

4 For the word of the LORD is right; and all his works are done in truth.

5 He loveth righteousness and judgment: the earth is full of the goodness of the LORD.

6 By the word of the LORD were the heavens made; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

7 He gathereth the waters of the sea together as a heap: he layeth up the depth in storehouses.

8 Let all the earth fear the LORD: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

9 For he spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it stood fast.

10 The LORD bringeth the counsel of the heathen to nought: he maketh the devices of the people of none effect.

THE PSALTER

11 The counsel of the LORD standeth for ever, the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

12 Blessed is the nation whose God is the LORD; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

13 The LORD looketh from heaven; he beholdeth all the sons of men.

14 From the place of his habitation he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

15 He fashioneth their hearts alike; he considereth all their works.

16 There is no king saved by the multitude of a host: a mighty man is not delivered by much strength.

17 An horse is a vain thing for safety: neither shall he deliver any by his great strength.

18 Behold, the eye of the LORD is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy;

19 To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

20 Our soul waiteth for the LORD: he is our help and our shield.

21 For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name.

22 Let thy mercy, O LORD, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.

SELECTION 12

PSALM 34

1 I WILL bless the LORD at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

2 My soul shall make her boast in the LORD: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

3 O magnify the LORD with me, and let us exalt his name together.

4 I sought the LORD, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

5 They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

6 This poor man cried, and the LORD heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

THE PSALTER

7 The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

8 O taste and see that the LORD is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

9 O fear the LORD, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

10 The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the LORD shall not want any good thing.

11 Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the LORD.

12 What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

13 Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

14 Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

15 The eyes of the LORD are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

16 The face of the LORD is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

17 The righteous cry, and the LORD heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

18 The LORD is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

19 Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the LORD delivereth him out of them all.

20 He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

21 Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

22 The LORD redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

PSALM 36 : 5-10

23 Thy mercy, O LORD, is in the heavens; and thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.

24 Thy righteousness is like the great mountains; thy judgments are a great deep: O LORD, thou preservest man and beast.

25 How excellent is thy loving-kindness, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

THE PSALTER

26 They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house; and thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.

27 For with thee is the fountain of life: in thy light shall we see light.

28 O continue thy loving-kindness unto them that know thee; and thy righteousness to the upright in heart.

SELECTION 13

PSALM 37 : 1-9, 23-40

1 FRET not thyself because of evildoers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

2 For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

3 Trust in the LORD, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

4 Delight thyself also in the LORD; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

5 Commit thy way unto the LORD; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

6 And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

7 Rest in the LORD, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

8 Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

9 For evildoers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the LORD, they shall inherit the earth.

10 The steps of a good man are ordered by the LORD: and he delighteth in his way.

11 Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the LORD upholdeth him with his hand.

12 I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

13 He is ever merciful, and lendeth; and his seed is blessed.

14 Depart from evil, and do good; and dwell for evermore.

THE PSALTER

15 For the LORD loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his saints; they are preserved for ever: but the seed of the wicked shall be cut off.

16 The righteous shall inherit the land, and dwell therein for ever.

17 The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom, and his tongue talketh of judgment.

18 The law of his God is in his heart; none of his steps shall slide.

19 The wicked watcheth the righteous, and seeketh to slay him.

20 The LORD will not leave him in his hand, nor condemn him when he is judged.

21 Wait on the LORD, and keep his way, and he shall exalt thee to inherit the land: when the wicked are cut off, thou shalt see it.

22 I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree.

23 Yet he passed away, and, lo, he was not: yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

24 Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.

25 But the transgressors shall be destroyed together: the end of the wicked shall be cut off.

26 But the salvation of the righteous is of the LORD: he is their strength in the time of trouble.

27 And the LORD shall help them, and deliver them: he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.

SELECTION 14

PSALM 39

1 I SAID, I will take heed to my ways, that I sin not with my tongue: I will keep my mouth with a bridle, while the wicked is before me.

2 I was dumb with silence, I held my peace, even from good; and my sorrow was stirred.

THE PSALTER

3 My heart was hot within me, while I was musing the fire burned: then spake I with my tongue,

4 LORD, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it is; that I may know how frail I am.

5 Behold, thou hast made my days as a handbreadth; and mine age is as nothing before thee: verily every man at his best state is altogether vanity.

6 Surely every man walketh in a vain show: surely they are disquieted in vain: he heapeth up riches, and knoweth not who shall gather them.

7 And now, Lord, what wait I for? my hope is in thee.

8 Deliver me from all my transgressions: make me not the reproach of the foolish.

9 I was dumb, I opened not my mouth; because thou didst it.

10 Remove thy stroke away from me: I am consumed by the blow of thine hand.

11 When thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity, thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth: surely every man is vanity.

12 Hear my prayer, O LORD, and give ear unto my cry; hold not thy peace at my tears: for I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

13 O spare me, that I may recover strength, before I go hence, and be no more.

PSALM 40 : 1-13, 16-17

14 I WAITED patiently for the LORD; and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

15 He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.

16 And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God: many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the LORD.

17 Blessed is that man that maketh the LORD his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.

18 Many, O LORD my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done, and thy thoughts which are to us-ward:

THE PSALTER

19 They cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee: if I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered.

20 Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire; mine ears hast thou opened: burnt offering and sin offering hast thou not required.

21 Then said I, Lo, I come: in the volume of the book it is written of me,

22 I delight to do thy will, O my God: yea, thy law is within my heart.

23 I have preached righteousness in the great congregation: lo, I have not refrained my lips, O LORD, thou knowest.

24 I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart; I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation: I have not concealed thy loving-kindness and thy truth from the great congregation.

25 Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O LORD: let thy loving-kindness and thy truth continually preserve me.

26 For innumerable evils have compassed me about: mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up; they are more than the hairs of mine head: therefore my heart faileth me.

27 Be pleased, O LORD, to deliver me: O LORD, make haste to help me.

28 Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee: let such as love thy salvation say continually, The LORD be magnified.

29 But I am poor and needy; yet the Lord thinketh upon me: thou art my help and my deliverer; make no tarrying, O my God.

SELECTION 15

PSALM 42

1 AS the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

2 My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

THE PSALTER

3 My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

4 When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.

5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

6 O my God, my soul is cast down within me: therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.

7 Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

8 Yet the LORD will command his loving-kindness in the daytime, and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

9 I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

10 As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me; while they say daily unto me, Where is thy God?

11 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

PSALM 43

12 JUDGE me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation: O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man.

13 For thou art the God of my strength: why dost thou cast me off? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

14 O send out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me; let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.

15 Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy: yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God my God.

16 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

THE PSALTER

PSALM 44 : 1-8

17 WE have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, what work thou didst in their days, in the times of old.

18 How thou didst drive out the heathen with thy hand, and plantedst them; how thou didst afflict the people, and cast them out.

19 For they got not the land in possession by their own sword, neither did their own arm save them: but thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance, because thou hadst a favor unto them.

20 Thou art my King, O God: command deliverances for Jacob.

21 Through thee will we push down our enemies: through thy name will we tread them under that rise up against us.

22 For I will not trust in my bow, neither shall my sword save me.

23 But thou hast saved me from our enemies, and hast put them to shame that hated us.

24 In God we boast all the day long, and praise thy name for ever.

SELECTION 16

PSALM 45

1 MY heart is inditing a good matter: I speak of the things which I have made touching the King: my tongue is the pen of a ready writer.

2 Thou art fairer than the children of men: grace is poured into thy lips: therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.

3 Gird thy sword upon thy thigh, O most Mighty, with thy glory and thy majesty.

4 And in thy majesty ride prosperously because of truth and meekness and righteousness; and thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things.

5 Thine arrows are sharp in the heart of the king's enemies; whereby the people fall under thee.

THE PSALTER

6 Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever: the sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre.

7 Thou lovest righteousness, and hatest wickedness: therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.

8 All thy garments smell of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia, out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad.

9 Kings' daughters were among thy honorable women: upon thy right hand did stand the queen in gold of Ophir.

10 Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear; forget also thine own people, and thy father's house;

11 So shall the King greatly desire thy beauty: for he is thy Lord; and worship thou him.

12 And the daughter of Tyre shall be there with a gift; even the rich among the people shall entreat thy favor.

13 The King's daughter is all glorious within: her clothing is of wrought gold.

14 She shall be brought unto the King in raiment of needlework: the virgins her companions that follow her shall be brought unto thee.

15 With gladness and rejoicing shall they be brought: they shall enter into the King's palace.

16 Instead of thy fathers shall be thy children, whom thou mayest make princes in all the earth.

17 I will make thy name to be remembered in all generations: therefore shall the people praise thee for ever and ever.

PSALM 46

18 GOD is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

19 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

20 Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

21 There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the most High.

THE PSALTER

22 God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

23 The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

24 The LORD of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

25 Come, behold the works of the LORD, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

26 He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

27 Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

28 The LORD of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

SELECTION 17

PSALM 47

1 O CLAP your hands, all ye people; shout unto God with the voice of triumph.

2 For the LORD most high is terrible; he is a great King over all the earth.

3 He shall subdue the people under us, and the nations under our feet.

4 He shall choose our inheritance for us, the excellency of Jacob whom he loved.

5 God is gone up with a shout, the LORD with the sound of a trumpet.

6 Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises unto our King, sing praises.

7 For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.

8 God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness.

9 The princes of the people are gathered together, even the people of the God of Abraham: for the shields of the earth belong unto God; he is greatly exalted.

THE PSALTER

PSALM 48

10 GREAT is the LORD, and greatly to be praised in the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness.

11 Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is mount Zion, on the sides of the north, the city of the great King.

12 God is known in her palaces for a refuge.

13 For, lo, the kings were assembled, they passed by together.

14 They saw it, and so they marvelled; they were troubled, and hasted away.

15 Fear took hold upon them there, and pain, as of a woman in travail.

16 Thou breakest the ships of Tarshish with an east wind.

17 As we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the LORD of hosts, in the city of our God: God will establish it for ever.

18 We have thought of thy loving-kindness, O God, in the midst of thy temple.

19 According to thy name, O God, so is thy praise unto the ends of the earth: thy right hand is full of righteousness.

20 Let mount Zion rejoice, let the daughters of Judah be glad, because of thy judgments.

21 Walk about Zion, and go round about her: tell the towers thereof.

22 Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces; that ye may tell it to the generation following.

23 For this God is our God for ever and ever: he will be our guide even unto death.

SELECTION 18

PSALM 51

1 HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2 Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

THE PSALTER

3 For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

4 Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

5 Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

6 Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

7 Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8 Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

9 Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

10 Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

11 Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

12 Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit.

13 Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

14 Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

15 O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

16 For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

17 The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

18 Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering: then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

THE PSALTER

SELECTION 19

PSALM 53

1 THE fool hath said in his heart, There is no God. Corrupt are they, and have done abominable iniquity: there is none that doeth good.

2 God looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were any that did understand, that did seek God.

3 Every one of them is gone back: they are altogether become filthy; there is none that doeth good, no, not one.

4 Have the workers of iniquity no knowledge? who eat up my people as they eat bread: they have not called upon God.

5 There were they in great fear, where no fear was: for God hath scattered the bones of him that encampeth against thee: thou hast put them to shame, because God hath despised them.

6 Oh that the salvation of Israel were come out of Zion! When God bringeth back the captivity of his people, Jacob shall rejoice, and Israel shall be glad.

PSALM 56 : 3-4, 8-13

7 WHAT time I am afraid, I will trust in thee.

8 In God I will praise his word, in God I have put my trust; I will not fear what flesh can do unto me.

9 Thou tellest my wanderings: put thou my tears into thy bottle: are they not in thy book?

10 When I cry unto thee, then shall mine enemies turn back: this I know; for God is for me.

11 In God will I praise his word: in the LORD will I praise his word.

12 In God have I put my trust: I will not be afraid what man can do unto me.

13 Thy vows are upon me, O God: I will render praises unto thee.

14 For thou hast delivered my soul from death: wilt not thou deliver my feet from falling, that I may walk before God in the light of the living?

THE PSALTER

PSALM 57

15 BE merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me: for my soul trusteth in thee: yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge, until these calamities be overpast.

16 I will cry unto God most high: unto God that performeth all things for me.

17 He shall send from heaven, and save me from the reproach of him that would swallow me up. God shall send forth his mercy and his truth.

18 My soul is among lions: and I lie even among them that are set on fire, even the sons of men, whose teeth are spears and arrows, and their tongue a sharp sword.

19 Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens; let thy glory be above all the earth.

20 They have prepared a net for my steps; my soul is bowed down: they have digged a pit before me, into the midst whereof they are fallen themselves.

21 My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will sing and give praise.

22 Awake up, my glory; awake, psaltery and harp: I myself will awake early.

23 I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people: I will sing unto thee among the nations.

24 For thy mercy is great unto the heavens, and thy truth unto the clouds.

25 Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: let thy glory be above all the earth.

SELECTION 20

PSALM 61

1 HEAR my cry, O God: attend unto my prayer.

2 From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

3 For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy.

THE PSALTER

4 I will abide in thy tabernacle for ever: I will trust in the covert of thy wings.

5 For thou, O God, hast heard my vows: thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name.

6 Thou wilt prolong the king's life: and his years as many generations.

7 He shall abide before God for ever: O prepare mercy and truth, which may preserve him.

8 So will I sing praise unto thy name for ever, that I may daily perform my vows.

PSALM 62

9 TRULY my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh my salvation.

10 He only is my rock and my salvation; he is my defence; I shall not be greatly moved.

11 How long will ye imagine mischief against a man? ye shall be slain all of you: as a bowing wall shall ye be, and as a tottering fence.

12 They only consult to cast him down from his excellency: they delight in lies: they bless with their mouth, but they curse inwardly.

13 My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from him.

14 He only is my rock and my salvation: he is my defence; I shall not be moved.

15 In God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.

16 Trust in him at all times; ye people, pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us.

17 Surely men of low degree are vanity, and men of high degree are a lie: to be laid in the balance, they are altogether lighter than vanity.

18 Trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery: if riches increase, set not your heart upon them.

19 God hath spoken once; twice have I heard this; that power belongeth unto God.

20 Also unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy: for thou renderest to every man according to his work.

THE PSALTER

SELECTION 21

PSALM 63

1 O GOD, thou art my God; early will I seek thee: my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is;

2 To see thy power and thy glory, so as I have seen thee in the sanctuary.

3 Because thy loving-kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

4 Thus will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name.

5 My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips:

6 When I remember thee upon my bed, and meditate on thee in the night watches.

7 Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

8 My soul followeth hard after thee: thy right hand upholdeth me.

9 But those that seek my soul, to destroy it, shall go into the lower parts of the earth.

10 They shall fall by the sword: they shall be a portion for foxes.

11 But the king shall rejoice in God; every one that sweareth by him shall glory: but the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.

PSALM 65

12 PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

13 O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

14 Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

15 Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

THE PSALTER

16 By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation; who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:

17 Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded with power:

18 Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

19 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

20 Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

21 Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the springing thereof.

22 Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

23 They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

24 The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

SELECTION 22

PSALM 66

1 MAKE a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands:

2 Sing forth the honor of his name: make his praise glorious.

3 Say unto God. How terrible art thou in thy works! through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies submit themselves unto thee.

4 All the earth shall worship thee, and shall sing unto thee; they shall sing to thy name.

5 Come and see the works of God: he is terrible in his doing toward the children of men.

6 He turned the sea into dry land: they went through the flood on foot: there did we rejoice in him.

THE PSALTER

7 He ruleth by his power for ever; his eyes behold the nations: let not the rebellious exalt themselves.

8 O bless our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard:

9 Which holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not our feet to be moved.

10 For thou, O God, hast proved us: thou hast tried us, as silver is tried.

11 Thou broughtest us into the net; thou laidst affliction upon our loins.

12 Thou hast caused men to ride over our heads; we went through fire and through water: but thou broughtest us out into a wealthy place.

13 I will go into thy house with burnt offerings: I will pay thee my vows,

14 Which my lips have uttered, and my mouth hath spoken, when I was in trouble.

15 I will offer unto thee burnt sacrifices of fatlings, with the incense of rams: I will offer bullocks with goats.

16 Come and hear, all ye that fear God, and I will declare what he hath done for my soul.

17 I cried unto him with my mouth, and he was extolled with my tongue.

18 If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me:

19 But verily God hath heard me; he hath attended to the voice of my prayer.

20 Blessed be God, which hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercy from me.

PSALM 67

21 GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us;

22 That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

23 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

24 O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

THE PSALTER

25 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

26 Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

27 God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

SELECTION 23

PSALM 68 : 1-19, 28-29, 31-35

1 LET God arise, let his enemies be scattered: let them also that hate him flee before him.

2 As smoke is driven away, so drive them away: as wax melteth before the fire, so let the wicked perish at the presence of God.

3 But let the righteous be glad; let them rejoice before God: yea, let them exceedingly rejoice.

4 Sing unto God, sing praises to his name: extol him that rideth upon the heavens by his name JAH, and rejoice before him.

5 A father of the fatherless, and a judge of the widows, is God in his holy habitation.

6 God setteth the solitary in families: he bringeth out those which are bound with chains: but the rebellious dwell in a dry land.

7 O God, when thou wentest forth before thy people, when thou didst march through the wilderness;

8 The earth shook, the heavens also dropped at the presence of God: even Sinai itself was moved at the presence of God, the God of Israel.

9 Thou, O God, didst send a plentiful rain, whereby thou didst confirm thine inheritance, when it was weary.

10 Thy congregation hath dwelt therein: thou, O God, hast prepared of thy goodness for the poor.

11 The Lord gave the word: great was the company of those that published it.

12 Kings of armies did flee apace: and she that tarried at home divided the spoil.

13 Though ye have lain among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold.

THE PSALTER

14 When the Almighty scattered kings in it, it was white as snow in Salmon.

15 The hill of God is as the hill of Bashan; a high hill as the hill of Bashan.

16 Why leap ye, ye high hills? this is the hill which God desireth to dwell in; yea, the Lord will dwell in it for ever.

17 The chariots of God are twenty thousand, even thousands of angels: the Lord is among them, as in Sinai, in the holy place.

18 Thou hast ascended on high, thou hast led captivity captive: thou hast received gifts for men; yea, for the rebellious also, that the Lord God might dwell among them.

19 Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with benefits, even the God of our salvation.

20 Thy God hath commanded thy strength: strengthen, O God, that which thou hast wrought for us.

21 Because of thy temple at Jerusalem shall kings bring presents unto thee.

22 Princes shall come out of Egypt; Ethiopia shall soon stretch out her hands unto God.

23 Sing unto God, ye kingdoms of the earth; O sing praises unto the Lord;

24 To him that rideth upon the heavens of heavens, which were of old; lo, he doth send out his voice, and that a mighty voice.

25 Ascribe ye strength unto God: his excellency is over Israel, and his strength is in the clouds.

26 O God, thou art terrible out of thy holy places: the God of Israel is he that giveth strength and power unto his people. Blessed be God.

SELECTION 24

PSALM 70

1 MAKE haste, O God, to deliver me; make haste to help me, O LORD.

2 Let them be ashamed and confounded that seek after my soul: let them be turned backward, and put to confusion, that desire my hurt.

THE PSALTER

3 Let them be turned back for a reward of their shame that say, Aha, aha.

4 Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee: and let such as love thy salvation say continually, Let God be magnified.

5 But I am poor and needy: make haste unto me, O God: thou art my help and my deliverer; O LORD, make no tarrying.

PSALM 71 : 1-5, 8-9, 12, 14-24

6 IN thee, O LORD, do I put my trust: let me never be put to confusion.

7 Deliver me in thy righteousness, and cause me to escape: incline thine ear unto me, and save me.

8 Be thou my strong habitation, whereunto I may continually resort: thou hast given commandment to save me; for thou art my rock and my fortress.

9 Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the wicked, out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man.

10 For thou art my hope, O Lord God: thou art my trust from my youth.

11 Let my mouth be filled with thy praise and with thy honor all the day.

12 Cast me not off in the time of old age; forsake me not when my strength faileth.

13 O God, be not far from me: O my God, make haste for my help.

14 But I will hope continually, and will yet praise thee more and more.

15 My mouth shall show forth thy righteousness and thy salvation all the day; for I know not the numbers thereof.

16 I will go in the strength of the Lord God: I will make mention of thy righteousness, even of thine only.

17 O God, thou hast taught me from my youth: and hitherto have I declared thy wondrous works.

18 Now also when I am old and grayheaded, O God, forsake me not; until I have showed thy strength unto this generation, and thy power to every one that is to come.

19 Thy righteousness also, O God, is very high, who hast done great things: O God, who is like unto thee!

THE PSALTER

20 Thou, which hast showed me great and sore troubles, shalt quicken me again, and shalt bring me up again from the depths of the earth.

21 Thou shalt increase my greatness, and comfort me on every side.

22 I will also praise thee with the psaltery, even thy truth, O my God: unto thee will I sing with the harp, O thou Holy One of Israel.

23 My lips shall greatly rejoice when I sing unto thee; and my soul, which thou hast redeemed.

24 My tongue also shall talk of thy righteousness all the day long: for they are confounded, for they are brought unto shame, that seek my hurt.

SELECTION 25

PSALM 72

1 GIVE the king thy judgments, O God, and thy righteousness unto the king's son.

2 He shall judge thy people with righteousness, and thy poor with judgment.

3 The mountains shall bring peace to the people, and the little hills, by righteousness.

4 He shall judge the poor of the people, he shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.

5 They shall fear thee as long as the sun and moon endure, throughout all generations.

6 He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass: as showers that water the earth.

7 In his days shall the righteous flourish; and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth.

8 He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth.

9 They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him; and his enemies shall lick the dust.

10 The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents: the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

11 Yea, all kings shall fall down before him: all nations shall serve him.

THE PSALTER

12 For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth; the poor also, and him that hath no helper.

13 He shall spare the poor and needy, and shall save the souls of the needy.

14 He shall redeem their soul from deceit and violence: and precious shall their blood be in his sight.

15 And he shall live, and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba: prayer also shall be made for him continually; and daily shall he be praised.

16 There shall be a handful of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains; the fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon: and they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.

17 His name shall endure for ever: his name shall be continued as long as the sun: and men shall be blessed in him: all nations shall call him blessed.

18 Blessed be the LORD God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things.

19 And blessed be his glorious name for ever: and let the whole earth be filled with his glory. Amen, and Amen.

SELECTION 26

PSALM 73 : 1-26

1 TRULY God is good to Israel, even to such as are of a clean heart.

2 But as for me, my feet were almost gone; my steps had well nigh slipped.

3 For I was envious at the foolish, when I saw the prosperity of the wicked.

4 For there are no bands in their death: but their strength is firm.

5 They are not in trouble as other men; neither are they plagued like other men.

6 Therefore pride compasseth them about as a chain; violence covereth them as a garment.

7 Their eyes stand out with fatness: they have more than heart could wish.

8 They are corrupt, and speak wickedly concerning oppression: they speak loftily.

THE PSALTER

9 They set their mouth against the heavens, and their tongue walketh through the earth.

10 Therefore his people return hither: and waters of a full cup are wrung out to them.

11 And they say, How doth God know? and is there knowledge in the Most High?

12 Behold, these are the ungodly, who prosper in the world; they increase in riches.

13 Verily I have cleansed my heart in vain, and washed my hand in innocency.

14 For all the day long have I been plagued, and chastened every morning.

15 If I say, I will speak thus; behold, I should offend against the generation of thy children.

16 When I thought to know this, it was too painful for me;

17 Until I went into the sanctuary of God; then understood I their end.

18 Surely thou didst set them in slippery places: thou castedst them down into destruction.

19 How are they brought into desolation, as in a moment! they are utterly consumed with terrors.

20 As a dream when one awaketh; so, O Lord, when thou awakest, thou shalt despise their image.

21 Thus my heart was grieved, and I was pricked in my reins.

22 So foolish was I, and ignorant: I was as a beast before thee.

23 Nevertheless I am continually with thee: thou hast holden me by my right hand.

24 Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory.

25 Whom have I in heaven but thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire besides thee.

26 My flesh and my heart faileth: but God is the strength of my heart, and my portion for ever.

THE PSALTER

SELECTION 27

PSALM 77

1 I CRIED unto God with my voice, even unto God with my voice; and he gave ear unto me.

2 In the day of my trouble I sought the Lord: my sore ran in the night, and ceased not: my soul refused to be comforted.

3 I remembered God, and was troubled: I complained, and my spirit was overwhelmed.

4 Thou holdest mine eyes waking: I am so troubled that I cannot speak.

5 I have considered the days of old, the years of ancient times.

6 I call to remembrance my song in the night: I commune with mine own heart: and my spirit made diligent search.

7 Will the Lord cast off for ever? and will he be favorable no more?

8 Is his mercy clean gone for ever? doth his promise fail for evermore?

9 Hath God forgotten to be gracious? hath he in anger shut up his tender mercies?

10 And I said, This is my infirmity: but I will remember the years of the right hand of the Most High.

11 I will remember the works of the LORD: surely I will remember thy wonders of old.

12 I will meditate also of all thy work, and talk of thy doings.

13 Thy way, O God, is in the sanctuary: who is so great a God as our God?

14 Thou art the God that doest wonders: thou hast declared thy strength among the people.

15 Thou hast with thine arm redeemed thy people, the sons of Jacob and Joseph.

16 The waters saw thee, O God, the waters saw thee; they were afraid: the depths also were troubled.

17 The clouds poured out water: the skies sent out a sound: thine arrows also went abroad.

THE PSALTER

18 The voice of thy thunder was in the heaven: the lightnings lightened the world: the earth trembled and shook.

19 Thy way is in the sea, and thy path in the great waters, and thy footsteps are not known.

20 Thou leddest thy people like a flock by the hand of Moses and Aaron.

SELECTION 28

PSALM 80

1 GIVE ear, O Shepherd of Israel, thou that leadest Joseph like a flock; thou that dwellest between the cherubim, shine forth.

2 Before Ephraim and Benjamin and Manasseh stir up thy strength, and come and save us.

3 Turn us again, O God, and cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

4 O LORD God of hosts, how long wilt thou be angry against the prayer of thy people?

5 Thou feedest them with the bread of tears; and givest them tears to drink in great measure.

6 Thou makest us a strife unto our neighbors: and our enemies laugh among themselves.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts, and cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

8 Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt: thou hast cast out the heathen, and planted it.

9 Thou preparedst room before it, and didst cause it to take deep root, and it filled the land.

10 The hills were covered with the shadow of it, and the boughs thereof were like the goodly cedars.

11 She sent out her boughs unto the sea, and her branches unto the river.

12 Why hast thou then broken down her hedges, so that all they which pass by the way do pluck her?

13 The boar out of the wood doth waste it, and the wild beast of the field doth devour it.

14 Return, we beseech thee, O God of hosts: look down from heaven, and behold, and visit this vine;

THE PSALTER

15 And the vineyard which thy right hand hath planted, and the branch that thou madest strong for thyself.

16 It is burned with fire, it is cut down: they perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.

17 Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand, upon the son of man whom thou madest strong for thyself.

18 So will not we go back from thee: quicken us, and we will call upon thy name.

19 Turn us again, O LORD God of hosts, cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

SELECTION 29

PSALM 84

1 HOW amiable are thy tabernacles, O LORD of hosts!

2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the LORD: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O LORD of hosts, my King, and my God.

4 Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

6 Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.

7 They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

8 O LORD God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.

9 Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

10 For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

11 For the LORD God is a sun and shield: the LORD will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

12 O LORD of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

THE PSALTER

PSALM 85

13 LORD, thou hast been favorable unto thy land: thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.

14 Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people, thou hast covered all their sin.

15 Thou hast taken away all thy wrath: thou hast turned thyself from the fierceness of thine anger.

16 Turn us, O God of our salvation, and cause thine anger toward us to cease.

17 Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? wilt thou draw out thine anger to all generations?

18 Wilt thou not revive us again: that thy people may rejoice in thee?

19 Show us thy mercy, O LORD, and grant us thy salvation.

20 I will hear what God the LORD will speak: for he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints: but let them not turn again to folly.

21 Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him; that glory may dwell in our land.

22 Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

23 Truth shall spring out of the earth; and righteousness shall look down from heaven.

24 Yea, the LORD shall give that which is good; and our land shall yield her increase.

25 Righteousness shall go before him; and shall set us in the way of his steps.

SELECTION 30

PSALM 86

1 BOW down thine ear, O LORD, hear me: for I am poor and needy.

2 Preserve my soul; for I am holy: O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.

3 Be merciful unto me, O Lord: for I cry unto thee daily.

4 Rejoice the soul of thy servant: for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

THE PSALTER

5 For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive; and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

6 Give ear, O LORD, unto my prayer; and attend to the voice of my supplications.

7 In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee: for thou wilt answer me.

8 Among the gods there is none like unto thee, O Lord; neither are there any works like unto thy works.

9 All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord; and shall glorify thy name.

10 For thou art great, and doest wondrous things: thou art God alone.

11 Teach me thy way, O LORD; I will walk in thy truth: unite my heart to fear thy name.

12 I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and I will glorify thy name for evermore.

13 For great is thy mercy toward me: and thou hast delivered my soul from the lowest hell.

14 O God, the proud are risen against me, and the assemblies of violent men have sought after my soul; and have not set thee before them.

15 But thou, O Lord, art a God full of compassion, and gracious, longsuffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth.

16 O turn unto me, and have mercy upon me; give thy strength unto thy servant, and save the son of thine handmaid.

17 Show me a token for good; that they which hate me may see it, and be ashamed: because thou, LORD, hast holpen me, and comforted me.

PSALM 87

18 HIS foundation is in the holy mountains.

19 The LORD loveth the gates of Zion more than all the dwellings of Jacob.

20 Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God.

21 I will make mention of Rahab and Babylon to them that know me: behold Philistia, and Tyre, with Ethiopia; this man was born there.

22 And of Zion it shall be said, This and that man was born in her: and the Highest himself shall establish her.

THE PSALTER

23 The LORD shall count, when he writeth up the people, that this man was born there.

24 As well the singers as the players on instruments shall be there: all my springs are in thee.

SELECTION 31

PSALM 89 : 1-37

1 I WILL sing of the mercies of the LORD for ever: with my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations.

2 For I have said, Mercy shall be built up for ever: thy faithfulness shalt thou establish in the very heavens.

3 I have made a covenant with my chosen, I have sworn unto David my servant,

4 Thy seed will I establish for ever, and build up thy throne to all generations.

5 And the heavens shall praise thy wonders, O LORD: thy faithfulness also in the congregation of the saints.

6 For who in the heaven can be compared unto the LORD? who among the sons of the mighty can be likened unto the LORD?

7 God is greatly to be feared in the assembly of the saints, and to be had in reverence of all them that are about him.

8 O LORD God of hosts, who is a strong LORD like unto thee? or to thy faithfulness round about thee?

9 Thou rulest the raging of the sea: when the waves thereof arise, thou stillest them.

10 Thou hast broken Rahab in pieces, as one that is slain; thou hast scattered thine enemies with thy strong arm.

11 The heavens are thine, the earth also is thine: as for the world and the fulness thereof, thou hast founded them.

12 The north and the south thou hast created them: Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in thy name.

13 Thou hast a mighty arm: strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand.

14 Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne: mercy and truth shall go before thy face.

THE PSALTER

15 Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound: they shall walk, O LORD, in the light of thy countenance.

16 In thy name shall they rejoice all the day: and in thy righteousness shall they be exalted.

17 For thou art the glory of their strength: and in thy favor our horn shall be exalted.

18 For the LORD is our defence; and the Holy One of Israel is our King.

19 Then thou spakest in vision to thy Holy One, and saidst, I have laid help upon one that is mighty; I have exalted one chosen out of the people.

20 I have found David my servant; with my holy oil have I anointed him:

21 With whom my hand shall be established: mine arm also shall strengthen him.

22 The enemy shall not exact upon him; nor the son of wickedness afflict him.

23 And I will beat down his foes before his face, and plague them that hate him.

24 But my faithfulness and my mercy shall be with him: and in my name shall his horn be exalted.

25 I will set his hand also in the sea, and his right hand in the rivers.

26 He shall cry unto me, Thou art my Father, my God, and the Rock of my salvation.

27 Also I will make him my firstborn, higher than the kings of the earth.

28 My mercy will I keep for him for evermore, and my covenant shall stand fast with him.

29 His seed also will I make to endure for ever, and his throne as the days of heaven.

30 If his children forsake my law, and walk not in my judgments;

31 If they break my statutes, and keep not my commandments;

32 Then will I visit their transgression with the rod, and their iniquity with stripes.

33 Nevertheless my loving-kindness will I not utterly take from him, nor suffer my faithfulness to fail.

THE PSALTER

34 My covenant will I not break, nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips.

35 Once have I sworn by my holiness that I will not lie unto David.

36 His seed shall endure for ever, and his throne as the sun before me.

37 It shall be established for ever as the moon, and as a faithful witness in heaven.

SELECTION 32

PSALM 90

1 LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

3 Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

4 For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

5 Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

6 In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

7 For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

8 Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

9 For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.

10 The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

11 Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

THE PSALTER

12 So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

13 Return, O LORD, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

14 O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

15 Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

16 Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

17 And let the beauty of the LORD our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

SELECTION 33

PSALM 91

1 HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the LORD, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the LORD, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation;

10 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

THE PSALTER

11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

12 They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honor him.

16 With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

SELECTION 34

PSALM 92

1 IT is a good thing to give thanks unto the LORD, and to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High:

2 To show forth thy loving-kindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night,

3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the psaltery; upon the harp with a solemn sound.

4 For thou, LORD, hast made me glad through thy work: I will triumph in the works of thy hands.

5 O LORD, how great are thy works! and thy thoughts are very deep.

6 A brutish man knoweth not; neither doth a fool understand this.

7 When the wicked spring as the grass, and when all the workers of iniquity do flourish; it is that they shall be destroyed for ever:

8 But thou, LORD, art most high for evermore.

9 For, lo, thine enemies, O LORD, for, lo, thine enemies shall perish; all the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.

10 But my horn shalt thou exalt like the horn of a unicorn: I shall be anointed with fresh oil.

THE PSALTER

11 Mine eye also shall see my desire on mine enemies, and mine ears shall hear my desire of the wicked that rise up against me.

12 The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree: he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

13 Those that be planted in the house of the LORD shall flourish in the courts of our God.

14 They shall still bring forth fruit in old age; they shall be fat and flourishing;

15 To show that the LORD is upright: he is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in him.

PSALM 93

16 THE LORD reigneth, he is clothed with majesty; the LORD is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath girded himself: the world also is stablished, that it cannot be moved.

17 Thy throne is established of old: thou art from everlasting.

18 The floods have lifted up, O LORD, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves.

19 The LORD on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.

20 Thy testimonies are very sure: holiness becometh thine house, O LORD, for ever.

SELECTION 35

PSALM 95

1 O COME, let us sing unto the LORD: let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

2 Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

3 For the LORD is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

4 In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

5 The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

THE PSALTER

6 O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the LORD our maker.

7 For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand. To day if ye will hear his voice,

8 Harden not your heart, as in the provocation, and as in the day of temptation in the wilderness:

9 When your fathers tempted me, proved me, and saw my work.

10 Forty years long was I grieved with this generation, and said, It is a people that do err in their heart, and they have not known my ways:

11 Unto whom I sware in my wrath that they should not enter into my rest.

PSALM 96

12 O SING unto the LORD a new song: sing unto the LORD, all the earth.

13 Sing unto the LORD, bless his name; show forth his salvation from day to day.

14 Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

15 For the LORD is great, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.

16 For all the gods of the nations are idols: but the LORD made the heavens.

17 Honor and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

18 Give unto the LORD, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the LORD glory and strength.

19 Give unto the LORD the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.

20 O worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

21 Say among the heathen that the LORD reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.

22 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

THE PSALTER

23 Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice

24 Before the LORD: for he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth: he shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

SELECTION 36

PSALM 97

1 THE LORD reigneth; let the earth rejoice; let the multitude of isles be glad thereof.

2 Clouds and darkness are round about him: righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his throne.

3 A fire goeth before him, and burneth up his enemies round about.

4 His lightnings enlightened the world: the earth saw, and trembled.

5 The hills melted like wax at the presence of the LORD, at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

6 The heavens declare his righteousness, and all the people see his glory.

7 Confounded be all they that serve graven images, that boast themselves of idols: worship him, all ye gods.

8 Zion heard, and was glad; and the daughters of Judah rejoiced because of thy judgments, O LORD.

9 For thou, LORD, art high above all the earth: thou art exalted far above all gods.

10 Ye that love the LORD, hate evil: he preserveth the souls of his saints; he delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

11 Light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart.

12 Rejoice in the LORD, ye righteous; and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

PSALM 98

13 O SING unto the LORD a new song; for he hath done marvellous things: his right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

THE PSALTER

14 The LORD hath made known his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.

15 He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

16 Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

17 Sing unto the LORD with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

18 With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the LORD, the King.

19 Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

20 Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful together

21 Before the LORD; for he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

PSALM 99

22 THE LORD reigneth; let the people tremble: he sitteth between the cherubim; let the earth be moved.

23 The LORD is great in Zion; and he is high above all the people.

24 Let them praise thy great and terrible name; for it is holy.

25 The king's strength also loveth judgment; thou dost establish equity, thou executest judgment and righteousness in Jacob.

26 Exalt ye the LORD our God, and worship at his footstool; for he is holy.

27 Moses and Aaron among his priests, and Samuel among them that call upon his name; they called upon the LORD, and he answered them.

28 He spake unto them in the cloudy pillar: they kept his testimonies, and the ordinance that he gave them.

29 Thou answeredst them, O LORD our God: thou wast a God that forgavest them, though thou tookest vengeance of their inventions.

30 Exalt the LORD our God, and worship at his holy hill; for the LORD our God is holy.

THE PSALTER

SELECTION 37

PSALM 100

1 MAKE a joyful noise unto the LORD, all ye lands.

2 Serve the LORD with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

3 Know ye that the LORD he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

4 Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

5 For the LORD is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.

PSALM 103

6 BLESS the LORD, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

7 Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

8 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

9 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;

10 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

11 The LORD executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

12 He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

13 The LORD is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

14 He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

15 He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

16 For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

17 As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

THE PSALTER

18 Like as a father pitieth his children, so the LORD pitieth them that fear him.

19 For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

20 As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

21 For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

22 But the mercy of the LORD is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

23 To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

24 The LORD hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

25 Bless the LORD, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

26 Bless ye the LORD, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

27 Bless the LORD, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the LORD, O my soul.

SELECTION 38

PSALM 104

1 BLESS the LORD, O my soul. O LORD my God, thou art very great; thou art clothed with honor and majesty.

2 Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment: who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:

3 Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: who maketh the clouds his chariot: who walketh upon the wings of the wind:

4 Who maketh his angels spirit; his ministers a flaming fire:

5 Who laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be removed for ever.

6 Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment: the waters stood above the mountains.

THE PSALTER

7 At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.

8 They go up by the mountains; they go down by the valleys unto the place which thou hast founded for them.

9 Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over; that they turn not again to cover the earth.

10 He sendeth the springs into the valleys, which run among the hills.

11 They give drink to every beast of the field: the wild asses quench their thirst.

12 By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, which sing among the branches.

13 He watereth the hills from his chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

14 He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth;

15 And wine that maketh glad the heart of man, and oil to make his face to shine, and bread which strengtheneth man's heart.

16 The trees of the LORD are full of sap; the cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted;

17 Where the birds make their nests: as for the stork, the fir trees are her house.

18 The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats; and the rocks for the conies.

19 He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down.

20 Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth.

21 The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God.

22 The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens.

23 Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labor until the evening.

24 O LORD, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

25 So is this great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.

THE PSALTER

26 There go the ships: there is that leviathan, whom thou hast made to play therein.

27 These wait all upon thee; that thou mayst give them their meat in due season.

28 That thou givest them they gather: thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good.

29 Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.

30 Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the face of the earth.

31 The glory of the LORD shall endure for ever: the LORD shall rejoice in his works.

32 He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth: he toucheth the hills, and they smoke.

33 I will sing unto the LORD as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

34 My meditation of him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the LORD.

35 Let the sinners be consumed out of the earth, and let the wicked be no more. Bless thou the LORD, O my soul. Praise ye the LORD.

SELECTION 39

PSALM 107 : 1-22

1 O GIVE thanks unto the LORD, for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Let the redeemed of the LORD say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;

3 And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south.

4 They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way; they found no city to dwell in.

5 Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

6 Then they cried unto the LORD in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.

7 And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

THE PSALTER

8 Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

9 For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

10 Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron;

11 Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the Most High:

12 Therefore he brought down their heart with labor; they fell down, and there was none to help.

13 Then they cried unto the LORD in their trouble, and he saved them out of their distresses.

14 He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.

15 Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

16 For he hath broken the gates of brass, and cut the bars of iron in sunder.

17 Fools because of their transgression, and because of their iniquities, are afflicted.

18 Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat; and they draw near unto the gates of death.

19 Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble, and he saveth them out of their distresses.

20 He sent his word, and healed them, and delivered them from their destructions.

21 Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

22 And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.

SELECTION 40

PSALM 107 : 23-43

1 THEY that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters;

2 These see the works of the LORD, and his wonders in the deep.

THE PSALTER

3 For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

4 They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths: their soul is melted because of trouble.

5 They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wit's end.

6 Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses.

7 He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.

8 Then are they glad because they be quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.

9 Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

10 Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders.

11 He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the watersprings into dry ground;

12 A fruitful land into barrenness, for the wickedness of them that dwell therein.

13 He turneth the wilderness into a standing water, and dry ground into watersprings.

14 And there he maketh the hungry to dwell, that they may prepare a city for habitation;

15 And sow the fields, and plant vineyards, which may yield fruits of increase.

16 He blesseth them also, so that they are multiplied greatly; and suffereth not their cattle to decrease.

17 Again, they are minished and brought low through oppression, affliction, and sorrow.

18 He poureth contempt upon princes, and causeth them to wander in the wilderness, where there is no way.

19 Yet setteth he the poor on high from affliction, and maketh him families like a flock.

20 The righteous shall see it, and rejoice: and all iniquity shall stop her mouth.

21 Whoso is wise, and will observe these things, even they shall understand the loving-kindness of the LORD.

THE PSALTER

SELECTION 41

PSALM 110

1 THE LORD said unto my Lord, Sit thou at my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

2 The LORD shall send the rod of thy strength out of Zion: rule thou in the midst of thine enemies.

3 Thy people shall be willing in the day of thy power, in the beauties of holiness from the womb of the morning: thou hast the dew of thy youth.

4 The LORD hath sworn, and will not repent, Thou art a priest for ever after the order of Melchizedek.

5 The Lord at thy right hand shall strike through kings in the day of his wrath.

6 He shall judge among the heathen, he shall fill the places with the dead bodies; he shall wound the heads over many countries.

7 He shall drink of the brook in the way: therefore shall he lift up the head.

PSALM 111

8 PRAISE ye the LORD. I will praise the LORD with my whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

9 The works of the LORD are great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

10 His work is honorable and glorious: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

11 He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered: the LORD is gracious and full of compassion.

12 He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he will ever be mindful of his covenant.

13 He hath showed his people the power of his works, that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.

14 The works of his hands are verity and judgment; all his commandments are sure.

15 They stand fast for ever and ever, and are done in truth and uprightness.

THE PSALTER

16 He sent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his covenant for ever: holy and reverend is his name.

17 The fear of the LORD is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do his commandments: his praise endureth for ever.

PSALM 112

18 PRAISE ye the LORD. Blessed is the man that feareth the LORD, that delighteth greatly in his commandments.

19 His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the upright shall be blessed.

20 Wealth and riches shall be in his house: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

21 Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness: he is gracious, and full of compassion, and righteous.

22 A good man showeth favor, and lendeth: he will guide his affairs with discretion.

23 Surely he shall not be moved for ever: the righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance.

24 He shall not be afraid of evil tidings: his heart is fixed, trusting in the LORD.

25 His heart is established, he shall not be afraid, until he see his desire upon his enemies.

26 He hath dispersed, he hath given to the poor; his righteousness endureth for ever; his horn shall be exalted with honor.

27 The wicked shall see it, and be grieved; he shall gnash with his teeth, and melt away: the desire of the wicked shall perish.

SELECTION 42

PSALM 113:1-6

1 PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise, O ye servants of the LORD, praise the name of the LORD.

2 Blessed be the name of the LORD from this time forth and for evermore.

3 From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the LORD's name is to be praised.

THE PSALTER

4 The LORD is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens.

5 Who is like unto the LORD our God, who dwelleth on high,

6 Who humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven, and in the earth!

PSALM 115

7 NOT unto us, O LORD, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory, for thy mercy, and for thy truth's sake.

8 Wherefore should the heathen say, Where is now their God?

9 But our God is in the heavens: he hath done whatsoever he hath pleased.

10 Their idols are silver and gold, the work of men's hands.

11 They have mouths, but they speak not: eyes have they, but they see not:

12 They have ears, but they hear not: noses have they, but they smell not:

13 They have hands, but they handle not: feet have they, but they walk not: neither speak they through their throat.

14 They that make them are like unto them; so is every one that trusteth in them.

15 O Israel, trust thou in the LORD: he is their help and their shield.

16 O house of Aaron, trust in the LORD: he is their help and their shield.

17 Ye that fear the LORD, trust in the LORD: he is their help and their shield.

18 The LORD hath been mindful of us: he will bless us; he will bless the house of Israel; he will bless the house of Aaron.

19 He will bless them that fear the LORD, both small and great.

20 The LORD shall increase you more and more, you and your children.

21 Ye are blessed of the LORD which made heaven and earth.

THE PSALTER

22 The heaven, even the heavens, are the LORD's: but the earth hath he given to the children of men.

23 The dead praise not the LORD, neither any that go down into silence.

24 But we will bless the LORD from this time forth and for evermore. Praise the LORD.

SELECTION 43

PSALM 116

1 I LOVE the LORD, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

2 Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

3 The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.

4 Then called I upon the name of the LORD; O LORD, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

5 Gracious is the LORD, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

6 The LORD preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.

7 Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the LORD hath dealt bountifully with thee.

8 For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

9 I will walk before the LORD in the land of the living.

10 I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted:

11 I said in my haste, All men are liars.

12 What shall I render unto the LORD for all his benefits toward me?

13 I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the LORD.

14 I will pay my vows unto the LORD now in the presence of all his people.

15 Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of his saints.

THE PSALTER

16 O LORD, truly I am thy servant; I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid: thou hast loosed my bonds.

17 I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the LORD.

18 I will pay my vows unto the LORD now in the presence of all his people,

19 In the courts of the LORD's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the LORD.

PSALM 117

20 O PRAISE the LORD, all ye nations: praise him, all ye people.

21 For his merciful kindness is great toward us: and the truth of the LORD endureth for ever. Praise ye the LORD.

SELECTION 44

PSALM 118

1 O GIVE thanks unto the LORD; for he is good: because his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Let Israel now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

3 Let the house of Aaron now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

4 Let them now that fear the LORD say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

5 I called upon the LORD in distress: the LORD answered me, and set me in a large place.

6 The LORD is on my side; I will not fear: what can man do unto me?

7 The LORD taketh my part with them that help me: therefore shall I see my desire upon them that hate me.

8 It is better to trust in the LORD than to put confidence in man.

9 It is better to trust in the LORD than to put confidence in princes.

10 All nations compassed me about: but in the name of the LORD will I destroy them.

THE PSALTER

11 They compassed me about; yea, they compassed me about: but in the name of the LORD I will destroy them.

12 They compassed me about like bees; they are quenched as the fire of thorns: for in the name of the LORD I will destroy them.

13 Thou hast thrust sore at me that I might fall: but the LORD helped me.

14 The LORD is my strength and song, and is become my salvation.

15 The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous: the right hand of the LORD doeth valiantly.

16 The right hand of the LORD is exalted: the right hand of the LORD doeth valiantly.

17 I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the LORD.

18 The LORD hath chastened me sore: but he hath not given me over unto death.

19 Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will go into them, and I will praise the LORD:

20 This gate of the LORD, into which the righteous shall enter.

21 I will praise thee: for thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

22 The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner.

23 This is the LORD's doing; it is marvellous in our eyes.

24 This is the day which the LORD hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

25 Save now, I beseech thee, O LORD: O LORD, I beseech thee, send now prosperity.

26 Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the LORD: we have blessed you out of the house of the LORD.

27 God is the LORD, which hath showed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.

28 Thou art my God, and I will praise thee: thou art my God, I will exalt thee.

29 O give thanks unto the LORD; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

THE PSALTER

SELECTION 45

PSALM 119: 1-24

1 BLESSED are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the LORD.

2 Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.

3 They also do no iniquity: they walk in his ways.

4 Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts diligently.

5 O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes!

6 Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

7 I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

8 I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

9 Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according to thy word.

10 With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

11 Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

12 Blessed art thou, O LORD: teach me thy statutes.

13 With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.

14 I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.

15 I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

16 I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

17 Deal bountifully with thy servant, that I may live, and keep thy word.

18 Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

19 I am a stranger in the earth: hide not thy commandments from me.

20 My soul breaketh for the longing that it hath unto thy judgments at all times.

THE PSALTER

21 Thou hast rebuked the proud that are cursed, which do err from thy commandments.

22 Remove from me reproach and contempt; for I have kept thy testimonies.

23 Princes also did sit and speak against me: but thy servant did meditate in thy statutes.

24 Thy testimonies also are my delight and my counsellors.

SELECTION 46

PSALM 119: 33-48, 89-96

1 TEACH me, O LORD, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it unto the end.

2 Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.

3 Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; for therein do I delight.

4 Incline my heart unto thy testimonies, and not to covetousness.

5 Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity; and quicken thou me in thy way.

6 Stablish thy word unto thy servant, who is devoted to thy fear.

7 Turn away my reproach which I fear: for thy judgments are good.

8 Behold, I have longed after thy precepts: quicken me in thy righteousness.

9 Let thy mercies come also unto me, O LORD, even thy salvation, according to thy word.

10 So shall I have wherewith to answer him that reproacheth me: for I trust in thy word.

11 And take not the word of truth utterly out of my mouth; for I have hoped in thy judgments.

12 So shall I keep thy law continually for ever and ever.

13 And I will walk at liberty: for I seek thy precepts.

14 I will speak of thy testimonies also before kings, and will not be ashamed.

THE PSALTER

15 And I will delight myself in thy commandments, which I have loved.

16 My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved; and I will meditate in thy statutes.

17 For ever, O LORD, thy word is settled in heaven.

18 Thy faithfulness is unto all generations: thou hast established the earth, and it abideth.

19 They continue this day according to thine ordinances: for all are thy servants.

20 Unless thy law had been my delights, I should then have perished in mine affliction.

21 I will never forget thy precepts: for with them thou hast quickened me.

22 I am thine, save me; for I have sought thy precepts.

23 The wicked have waited for me to destroy me: but I will consider thy testimonies.

24 I have seen an end of all perfection: but thy commandment is exceeding broad.

SELECTION 47

PSALM 119: 97-120

1 O HOW love I thy law! it is my meditation all the day.

2 Thou through thy commandments hast made me wiser than mine enemies: for they are ever with me.

3 I have more understanding than all my teachers: for thy testimonies are my meditation.

4 I understand more than the ancients, because I keep thy precepts.

5 I have refrained my feet from every evil way, that I might keep thy word.

6 I have not departed from thy judgments: for thou hast taught me.

7 How sweet are thy words unto my taste! yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth!

8 Through thy precepts I get understanding: therefore I hate every false way.

THE PSALTER

9 Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

10 I have sworn, and I will perform it, that I will keep thy righteous judgments.

11 I am afflicted very much: quicken me, O LORD, according unto thy word.

12 Accept, I beseech thee, the freewill offerings of my mouth, O LORD, and teach me thy judgments.

13 My soul is continually in my hand: yet do I not forget thy law.

14 The wicked have laid a snare for me: yet I erred not from thy precepts.

15 Thy testimonies have I taken as a heritage for ever: for they are the rejoicing of my heart.

16 I have inclined mine heart to perform thy statutes always, even unto the end.

17 I hate vain thoughts: but thy law do I love.

18 Thou art my hiding place and my shield: I hope in thy word.

19 Depart from me, ye evil doers: for I will keep the commandments of my God.

20 Uphold me according unto thy word, that I may live: and let me not be ashamed of my hope.

21 Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe: and I will have respect unto thy statutes continually.

22 Thou hast trodden down all them that err from thy statutes: for their deceit is falsehood.

23 Thou puttest away all the wicked of the earth like dross: therefore I love thy testimonies.

24 My flesh trembleth for fear of thee; and I am afraid of thy judgments.

SELECTION 48

PSALM 121

1 I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

2 My help cometh from the LORD, which made heaven and earth.

THE PSALTER

3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

5 The LORD is thy keeper: the LORD is thy shade upon thy right hand.

6 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

7 The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

8 The LORD shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

PSALM 122

9 I WAS glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the LORD.

10 Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

11 Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:

12 Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the LORD, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the LORD.

13 For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

14 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

15 Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

16 For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

17 Because of the house of the LORD our God I will seek thy good.

PSALM 123

18 UNTO thee lift I up mine eyes, O thou that dwellest in the heavens.

19 Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress; so our eyes wait upon the LORD our God, until that he have mercy upon us.

THE PSALTER

20 Have mercy upon us, O LORD, have mercy upon us: for we are exceedingly filled with contempt.

21 Our soul is exceedingly filled with the scorning of those that are at ease, and with the contempt of the proud.

SELECTION 49

PSALM 124

1 IF it had not been the LORD who was on our side, now may Israel say;

2 If it had not been the LORD who was on our side, when men rose up against us:

3 Then they had swallowed us up quick, when their wrath was kindled against us:

4 Then the waters had overwhelmed us, the stream had gone over our soul:

5 Then the proud waters had gone over our soul.

6 Blessed be the LORD, who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth.

7 Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers: the snare is broken, and we are escaped.

8 Our help is in the name of the LORD, who made heaven and earth.

PSALM 125

9 THEY that trust in the LORD shall be as mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever.

10 As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the LORD is round about his people from henceforth even for ever.

11 For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous: lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

12 Do good, O LORD, unto those that be good, and to them that are upright in their hearts.

13 As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the LORD shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: but peace shall be upon Israel.

THE PSALTER

PSALM 126

14 WHEN the LORD turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream.

15 Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing: then said they among the heathen, The LORD hath done great things for them.

16 The LORD hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad.

17 Turn again our captivity, O LORD, as the streams in the south.

18 They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

19 He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

PSALM 127

20 EXCEPT the LORD build the house, they labor in vain that build it: except the LORD keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain.

21 It is vain for you to rise up early, to sit up late, to eat the bread of sorrows: for so he giveth his beloved sleep.

22 Lo, children are a heritage of the LORD: and the fruit of the womb is his reward.

23 As arrows are in the hand of a mighty man; so are children of the youth.

24 Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them: they shall not be ashamed, but they shall speak with the enemies in the gate.

SELECTION 50

PSALM 130

1 OUT of the depths have I cried unto thee, O LORD.

2 Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

3 If thou, LORD, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?

4 But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.

THE PSALTER

5 I wait for the LORD, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.

6 My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning: I say, more than they that watch for the morning.

7 Let Israel hope in the LORD: for with the LORD there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.

8 And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

PSALM 131

9 LORD, my heart is not haughty, nor mine eyes lofty: neither do I exercise myself in great matters, or in things too high for me.

10 Surely I have behaved and quieted myself, as a child that is weaned of his mother: my soul is even as a weaned child.

11 Let Israel hope in the LORD from henceforth and for ever.

PSALM 132

12 LORD, remember David, and all his afflictions:

13 How he swore unto the LORD, and vowed unto the mighty God of Jacob;

14 Surely I will not come into the tabernacle of my house, nor go up into my bed;

15 I will not give sleep to mine eyes, or slumber to mine eyelids,

16 Until I find out a place for the LORD, a habitation for the mighty God of Jacob.

17 Lo, we heard of it at Ephratah: we found it in the fields of the wood.

18 We will go into his tabernacles: we will worship at his footstool.

19 Arise, O LORD, into thy rest; thou, and the ark of thy strength.

20 Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness; and let thy saints shout for joy.

21 For thy servant David's sake turn not away the face of thine anointed.

THE PSALTER

22 The LORD hath sworn in truth unto David; he will not turn from it; Of the fruit of thy body will I set upon thy throne.

23 If thy children will keep my covenant and my testimony that I shall teach them, their children shall also sit upon thy throne for evermore.

24 For the LORD hath chosen Zion; he hath desired it for his habitation.

25 This is my rest for ever: here will I dwell; for I have desired it.

26 I will abundantly bless her provision: I will satisfy her poor with bread.

27 I will also clothe her priests with salvation: and her saints shall shout aloud for joy.

28 There will I make the horn of David to bud: I have ordained a lamp for mine anointed.

29 His enemies will I clothe with shame: but upon himself shall his crown flourish.

SELECTION 51

PSALM 133

1 BEHOLD, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity!

2 It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard, even Aaron's beard: that went down to the skirts of his garments;

3 As the dew of Hermon, and as the dew that descended upon the mountains of Zion: for there the LORD commanded the blessing, even life for evermore.

PSALM 134

4 BEHOLD, bless ye the LORD, all ye servants of the LORD, which by night stand in the house of the LORD.

5 Lift up your hands in the sanctuary, and bless the LORD.

6 The LORD that made heaven and earth bless thee out of Zion.

THE PSALTER

PSALM 135

7 PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise ye the name of the LORD; praise him, O ye servants of the LORD.

8 Ye that stand in the house of the LORD, in the courts of the house of our God,

9 Praise the LORD; for the LORD is good: sing praises unto his name; for it is pleasant.

10 For the LORD hath chosen Jacob unto himself, and Israel for his peculiar treasure.

11 For I know that the LORD is great, and that our Lord is above all gods.

12 Whatsoever the LORD pleased, that did he in heaven, and in earth, in the seas, and all deep places.

13 He causeth the vapors to ascend from the ends of the earth; he maketh lightnings for the rain; he bringeth the wind out of his treasures.

14 Who smote the firstborn of Egypt, both of man and beast.

15 Who sent tokens and wonders into the midst of thee, O Egypt, upon Pharaoh, and upon all his servants.

16 Who smote great nations, and slew mighty kings;

17 Sihon king of the Amorites, and Og king of Bashan, and all the kingdoms of Canaan:

18 And gave their land for a heritage, a heritage unto Israel his people.

19 Thy name, O LORD, endureth for ever; and thy memorial, O LORD, throughout all generations.

20 For the LORD will judge his people, and he will repent himself concerning his servants.

21 The idols of the heathen are silver and gold, the work of men's hands.

22 They have mouths, but they speak not; eyes have they, but they see not;

23 They have ears, but they hear not; neither is there any breath in their mouths.

24 They that make them are like unto them: so is every one that trusteth in them.

25 Bless the LORD, O house of Israel: bless the LORD, O house of Aaron:

THE PSALTER

26 Bless the LORD, O house of Levi: ye that fear the LORD, bless the LORD.

27 Blessed be the LORD out of Zion, which dwelleth at Jerusalem. Praise ye the LORD.

SELECTION 52

PSALM 136 : 1-9, 23-26

1 O GIVE thanks unto the LORD; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

2 O give thanks unto the God of gods: for his mercy endureth for ever.

3 O give thanks to the Lord of lords: for his mercy endureth for ever.

4 To him who alone doeth great wonders: for his mercy endureth for ever.

5 To him that by wisdom made the heavens: for his mercy endureth for ever.

6 To him that stretched out the earth above the waters: for his mercy endureth for ever.

7 To him that made great lights: for his mercy endureth for ever:

8 The sun to rule by day: for his mercy endureth for ever:

9 The moon and stars to rule by night: for his mercy endureth for ever.

10 Who remembered us in our low estate: for his mercy endureth for ever:

11 And hath redeemed us from our enemies: for his mercy endureth for ever.

12 Who giveth food to all flesh: for his mercy endureth for ever.

13 O give thanks unto the God of heaven: for his mercy endureth for ever.

PSALM 137: 1-6

14 BY the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down, yea, we wept, when we remembered Zion.

15 We hanged our harps upon the willows in the midst thereof.

THE PSALTER

16 For there they that carried us away captive required of us a song; and they that wasted us required of us mirth, saying, Sing us one of the songs of Zion.

17 How shall we sing the LORD's song in a strange land?

18 If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning.

19 If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth; if I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy.

PSALM 138

20 I WILL praise thee with my whole heart: before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.

21 I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy name for thy loving-kindness and for thy truth: for thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.

22 In the day when I cried thou answeredst me, and strengthenedst me with strength in my soul.

23 All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O LORD, when they hear the words of thy mouth.

24 Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the LORD: for great is the glory of the LORD.

25 Though the LORD be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly: but the proud he knoweth afar off.

26 Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me: thou shalt stretch forth thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall save me.

27 The LORD will perfect that which concerneth me: thy mercy, O LORD, endureth for ever: forsake not the works of thine own hands.

SELECTION 53

PSALM 139 : 1-12, 14-24

1 O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me.

2 Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising, thou understandest my thought afar off.

3 Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

THE PSALTER

4 For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O LORD, thou knowest it altogether.

5 Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

6 Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

7 Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

8 If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

9 If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

10 Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

11 If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

12 Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

13 I will praise thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: marvellous are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well.

14 My substance was not hid from thee, when I was made in secret, and curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.

15 Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being unperfect; and in thy book all my members were written, which in continuance were fashioned, when as yet there was none of them.

16 How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!

17 If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.

18 Surely thou wilt slay the wicked, O God: depart from me therefore, ye bloody men.

19 For they speak against thee wickedly, and thine enemies take thy name in vain.

20 Do not I hate them, O LORD, that hate thee? and am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee?

THE PSALTER

21 I hate them with perfect hatred: I count them mine enemies.

22 Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts:

23 And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

SELECTION 54

PSALM 141 : 1-3

1 LORD, I cry unto thee: make haste unto me; give ear unto my voice, when I cry unto thee.

2 Let my prayer be set forth before thee as incense; and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice.

3 Set a watch, O LORD, before my mouth; keep the door of my lips.

PSALM 142

4 I CRIED unto the LORD with my voice; with my voice unto the LORD did I make my supplication.

5 I poured out my complaint before him; I showed before him my trouble.

6 When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then thou knewest my path. In the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a snare for me.

7 I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me: refuge failed me; no man cared for my soul.

8 I cried unto thee, O LORD: I said, Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.

9 Attend unto my cry; for I am brought very low: deliver me from my persecutors; for they are stronger than I.

10 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise thy name: the righteous shall compass me about; for thou shalt deal bountifully with me.

PSALM 143 : 1-11

11 HEAR my prayer, O LORD, give ear to my supplications: in thy faithfulness answer me, and in thy righteousness.

THE PSALTER

12 And enter not into judgment with thy servant: for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

13 For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath smitten my life down to the ground; he hath made me to dwell in darkness, as those that have been long dead.

14 Therefore is my spirit overwhelmed within me; my heart within me is desolate.

15 I remember the days of old; I meditate on all thy works; I muse on the work of thy hands.

16 I stretch forth my hands unto thee: my soul thirsteth after thee, as a thirsty land.

17 Hear me speedily, O LORD: my spirit faileth: hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

18 Cause me to hear thy loving-kindness in the morning; for in thee do I trust: cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto thee.

19 Deliver me, O LORD, from mine enemies: I flee unto thee to hide me.

20 Teach me to do thy will; for thou art my God: thy Spirit is good; lead me into the land of uprightness.

21 Quicken me, O LORD, for thy name's sake: for thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.

SELECTION 55

PSALM 144

1 BLESSED be the LORD my strength, which teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight:

2 My goodness, and my fortress; my high tower, and my deliverer; my shield, and he in whom I trust; who subdueth my people under me.

3 LORD, what is man, that thou takest knowledge of him! or the son of man, that thou makest account of him!

4 Man is like to vanity: his days are as a shadow that passeth away.

5 Bow thy heavens, O LORD, and come down: touch the mountains, and they shall smoke.

THE PSALTER

6 Cast forth lightning, and scatter them: shoot out thine arrows, and destroy them.

7 Send thine hand from above; rid me, and deliver me out of great waters, from the hand of strange children;

8 Whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of falsehood.

9 I will sing a new song unto thee, O God: upon a psaltery and an instrument of ten strings will I sing praises unto thee.

10 It is he that giveth salvation unto kings: who delivereth David his servant from the hurtful sword.

11 Rid me, and deliver me from the hand of strange children, whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of falsehood:

12 That our sons may be as plants grown up in their youth; that our daughters may be as corner stones, polished after the similitude of a palace:

13 That our garners may be full, affording all manner of store: that our sheep may bring forth thousands and ten thousands in our streets:

14 That our oxen may be strong to labor; that there be no breaking in, nor going out; that there be no complaining in our streets.

15 Happy is that people, that is in such a case: yea, happy is that people, whose God is the LORD.

PSALM 146

16 PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise the LORD, O my soul.

17 While I live will I praise the LORD: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

18 Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.

19 His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth: in that very day his thoughts perish.

20 Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the LORD his God:

21 Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein is: which keepeth truth for ever:

22 Which executeth judgment for the oppressed: which giveth food to the hungry. The LORD looseth the prisoners:

THE PSALTER

23 The LORD openeth the eyes of the blind: the LORD raiseth them that are bowed down: the LORD loveth the righteous:

24 The LORD preserveth the strangers; he relieveth the fatherless and widow: but the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.

25 The LORD shall reign for ever, even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the LORD.

SELECTION 56

PSALM 145

1 I WILL extol thee, my God, O King; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

2 Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

3 Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

4 One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

5 I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.

6 And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and I will declare thy greatness.

7 They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

8 The LORD is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

9 The LORD is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.

10 All thy works shall praise thee, O LORD; and thy saints shall bless thee.

11 They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

12 To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

13 Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

THE PSALTER

14 The LORD upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

15 The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

16 Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

17 The LORD is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

18 The LORD is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

19 He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

20 The LORD preserveth all them that love him: but all the wicked will he destroy.

21 My mouth shall speak the praise of the LORD: and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

SELECTION 57

PSALM 147

1 PRAISE ye the LORD: for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant; and praise is comely.

2 The LORD doth build up Jerusalem: he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.

3 He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

4 He telleth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by their names.

5 Great is our Lord, and of great power: his understanding is infinite.

6 The LORD lifteth up the meek: he casteth the wicked down to the ground.

7 Sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving; sing praise upon the harp unto our God:

8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

9 He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.

THE PSALTER

10 He delighteth not in the strength of the horse: he taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.

11 The LORD taketh pleasure in them that fear him, in those that hope in his mercy.

12 Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.

13 For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.

14 He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

15 He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth: his word runneth very swiftly.

16 He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoar frost like ashes.

17 He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

18 He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

19 He showeth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgments unto Israel.

20 He hath not dealt so with any nation: and as for his judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the LORD.

SELECTION 58

PSALM 148

1 PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise ye the LORD from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

2 Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

3 Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.

4 Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

5 Let them praise the name of the LORD: for he commanded, and they were created.

6 He hath also stablished them for ever and ever: he hath made a decree which shall not pass.

7 Praise the LORD from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps:

THE PSALTER

8 Fire, and hail; snow, and vapors; stormy wind fulfilling his word:

9 Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and all cedars:

10 Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl:

11 Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth:

12 Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children:

13 Let them praise the name of the LORD: for his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven.

14 He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints; even of the children of Israel, a people near unto him. Praise ye the LORD.

PSALM 149

15 PRAISE ye the LORD. Sing unto the LORD a new song, and his praise in the congregation of saints.

16 Let Israel rejoice in him that made him: let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.

17 Let them praise his name in the dance: let them sing praises unto him with the timbrel and harp.

18 For the LORD taketh pleasure in his people: he will beautify the meek with salvation.

19 Let the saints be joyful in glory: let them sing aloud upon their beds.

20 Let the high praises of God be in their mouth, and a twoedged sword in their hand;

21 To execute vengeance upon the heathen, and punishments upon the people;

22 To bind their kings with chains, and their nobles with fetters of iron;

23 To execute upon them the judgment written: this honor have all his saints. Praise ye the LORD.

PSALM 150

24 PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.

25 Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

THE PSALTER

26 Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp.

27 Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs.

28 Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.

29 Let every thing that hath breath praise the LORD. Praise ye the LORD.

SELECTION 59

(For Good Friday)

PSALM 22 : 1-8, 11-31

1 MY God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? why art thou so far from helping me, and from the words of my roaring?

2 O my God, I cry in the daytime, but thou hearest not; and in the night season, and am not silent.

3 But thou art holy, O thou that inhabitest the praises of Israel.

4 Our fathers trusted in thee: they trusted, and thou didst deliver them.

5 They cried unto thee, and were delivered: they trusted in thee, and were not confounded.

6 But I am a worm, and no man; a reproach of men, and despised of the people.

7 All they that see me laugh me to scorn: they shoot out the lip, they shake the head, saying,

8 He trusted on the LORD that he would deliver him: let him deliver him, seeing he delighted in him.

9 Be not far from me; for trouble is near; for there is none to help.

10 Many bulls have compassed me: strong bulls of Bashan have beset me round.

11 They gaped upon me with their mouths, as a ravening and a roaring lion.

THE PSALTER

12 I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint: my heart is like wax; it is melted in the midst of my bowels.

13 My strength is dried up like a potsherd; and my tongue cleaveth to my jaws; and thou hast brought me into the dust of death.

14 For dogs have compassed me: the assembly of the wicked have inclosed me: they pierced my hands and my feet.

15 I may tell all my bones: they look and stare upon me.

16 They part my garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture.

17 But be not thou far from me, O LORD: O my strength, haste thee to help me.

18 Deliver my soul from the sword; my darling from the power of the dog.

19 Save me from the lion's mouth: for thou hast heard me from the horns of the unicorns.

20 I will declare thy name unto my brethren: in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee.

21 Ye that fear the LORD, praise him; all ye the seed of Jacob, glorify him; and fear him, all ye the seed of Israel.

22 For he hath not despised nor abhorred the affliction of the afflicted; neither hath he hid his face from him; but when he cried unto him, he heard.

23 My praise shall be of thee in the great congregation: I will pay my vows before them that fear him.

24 The meek shall eat and be satisfied: they shall praise the LORD that seek him: your heart shall live for ever.

25 All the ends of the world shall remember and turn unto the LORD: and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before thee.

26 For the kingdom is the LORD's: and he is the governor among the nations.

27 All they that be fat upon earth shall eat and worship: all they that go down to the dust shall bow before him: and none can keep alive his own soul.

28 A seed shall serve him; it shall be accounted to the LORD for a generation.

29 They shall come, and shall declare his righteousness unto a people that shall be born, that he hath done this.

THE PSALTER

SELECTION 60

(For Good Friday)

PSALM 69 : 1-21, 29-36

1 SAVE me, O God; for the waters are come in unto my soul.

2 I sink in deep mire, where there is no standing; I am come into deep waters, where the floods overflow me.

3 I am weary of my crying: my throat is dried: mine eyes fail while I wait for my God.

4 They that hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of mine head: they that would destroy me, being mine enemies wrongfully, are mighty: then I restored that which I took not away.

5 O God, thou knowest my foolishness; and my sins are not hid from thee.

6 Let not them that wait on thee, O Lord God of hosts, be ashamed for my sake: let not those that seek thee be confounded for my sake, O God of Israel.

7 Because for thy sake I have borne reproach; shame hath covered my face.

8 I am become a stranger unto my brethren, and an alien unto my mother's children.

9 For the zeal of thine house hath eaten me up; and the reproaches of them that reproached thee are fallen upon me.

10 When I wept, and chastened my soul with fasting, that was to my reproach.

11 I made sackcloth also my garment; and I became a proverb to them.

12 They that sit in the gate speak against me; and I was the song of the drunkards.

13 But as for me, my prayer is unto thee, O LORD; in an acceptable time: O God, in the multitude of thy mercy hear me, in the truth of thy salvation.

14 Deliver me out of the mire, and let me not sink: let me be delivered from them that hate me, and out of the deep waters.

15 Let not the waterflood overflow me, neither let the deep swallow me up, and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me.

THE PSALTER

16 Hear me, O LORD; for thy loving-kindness is good: turn unto me according to the multitude of thy tender mercies.

17 And hide not thy face from thy servant; for I am in trouble; hear me speedily.

18 Draw nigh unto my soul, and redeem it: deliver me because of mine enemies.

19 Thou hast known my reproach, and my shame, and my dishonour: mine adversaries are all before thee.

20 Reproach hath broken my heart; and I am full of heaviness: and I looked for some to take pity, but there was none; and for comforters, but I found none.

21 They gave me also gall for my meat; and in my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink.

22 But I am poor and sorrowful: let thy salvation, O God, set me up on high.

23 I will praise the name of God with a song, and will magnify him with thanksgiving.

24 This also shall please the LORD better than an ox or bullock that hath horns and hoofs.

25 The humble shall see this, and be glad: and your heart shall live that seek God.

26 For the LORD heareth the poor, and despiseth not his prisoners.

27 Let the heaven and earth praise him, the seas, and every thing that moveth therein.

28 For God will save Zion, and will build the cities of Judah: that they may dwell there, and have it in possession.

29 The seed also of his servants shall inherit it: and they that love his name shall dwell therein.

Glory be to the *Father* | and * to the | Son || *and* | to the |
Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be ||
world without | end * = | A * = | men.

